POOR COPY

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

# The Gleaner.

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

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1889. No, 143

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1889. No, 143

Professional Cards

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

G. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER E. A. MCCAUSLAND'S JEWELRY STORE 180 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, July 17th, 1888.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Auctioneers

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

Hotels

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

COLOSSUS
GUNTER'S BIG SLEIGH,
Seating nearly Half a Hundred, Drawn by Four or Six Horses.
ON HIRE AT REASONABLE RATES.
Parties of any number wishing to visit Marysville Rink will be called for at their residences on Telephone your Orders.
GEO. I. GUNTER.
Fredericton, Dec. 11th, 1888.

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

New Advertisements.

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

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

JUST RECEIVED
The following MALTINE PREPARATIONS:
Maltine Plain,
" Wine,
" Ferrated,
" Yerbine,
" With Cod Liver Oil.
" " Alteratives,
" " Peptones,
" With Pepsine and Pancreatine.
Elixer Lactopeptine
Peptonized Beef.
DAVIS. STAPLES & Co.
DRUGGISTS
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton, Dec. 15, 1888.

'Golden Fleece.'
FALL 1888
New Ulster Cloths,
New Mantle Cloths,
New Dress Goods,
IN SUITINGS & MELTON CLOTHS
New Dress and Mantle
TRIMMINGS
FEATHERBONE CORSETS.
T. A. SHARKEY.
Fredericton, Nov. 3.

WEST END
SAW MILL and LUMBER YARD
SEASON 1889.
THE Subscriber, intending to give greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS this season, and to enlarge his premises for the better accommodation of the public generally that besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING,
PINE SHEATHING DRY HEMLOCK
SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand,
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill.
R. A. ESTEY.

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

TAKE NOTICE.
You can buy all the fine grades of
T-E-A-S!
At Yerxa & Yerxas,
Such as India, Fine Japan, Farmosa, Oolong, Orange, Pekoe, Fine Congous, and English Breakfast. Also a Fine Tea in 5 lb. Baskets.
LOW PRICES ON
Canned Goods and Evaporated Apples.
Lowest Prices on all Shelf Goods, and Prices marked in Plain Figures at YERXA & YERXA'S.
Fredericton, April 2

LACE
CURTAINS,
MADRAS CURTAINS,
SARIM CURTAINS,
Corsets, Sunshades,
Parasols, Gimps and Ornaments.
JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton, April 13.

EDGECOMBE & SONS,
YORK STREET, - - FREDERICTON.
Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for
SLEIGHS & PUNGS
We Have on Hand, and are Finishing Up, 200 Double Seated and Single Seated Pungs and Sleighs, which we are Determined to Sell Out at
PRICES THAT WILL ANYWHERE DEFY COMPETITION.
Leave Your Orders Early.
EDGECOMBE & SONS.
Fredericton Oct. 6th, 1887.

We have now the Finest Stock in the City of
ACCORDEONS, STATIONERY, BOOKS FOR
Normal School and College Students.
A Full Supply of Office Requisites always on hand
AT HALL'S BOOKSTORE,
QUEEN ST. FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Feb. 13.

The Largest, Choicest and Best Assortment of
TEAS!
In the City are for sale by the
LONDON TEA CO'Y.
13 YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.,
Congous, Saryunes, Paryongs, Oolongs, Indian and other Blends. Indian Pekoe, Orange Pekoe, O. S. Pekoe, Ceylon, Hyson, Hoyune, &c., &c.
W. H. TIPPET, Manager.

## ARCADIA IN A CANYON.

**A Queer Colony of Vegetarians—Prosperous Women Members of It.**

The route from San Diego to the desert slope on the eastern side of the county's mountain ranges, which was partially described in Wednesday's Sun, stopped midway at Ballena, 2,750 feet above the sea. From this point the road ascends through a narrow canyon shaded with ancient oaks, which soon open out into a great valley of surprising beauty. Turning south a side road leading to San Vicente runs down a long canyon where some interesting people, devotees of the vegetarian cult, have made their homes. They, too, wandered down from Colton, a distance of 130 miles or more, nearly three years ago.

The party comprised Mr. Le Beuf, his wife, and their ward, Miss Hadley, all from St Louis, Mo. Mr. Le Beuf pushed a large wheelbarrow before him filled with their possessions, and the women—notable for their short hair and bloomer dress—trod cheerfully along beside him. They were seeking a location for a home on government land, and they chose it in the wildest part of the canyon. Mrs. Le Beuf's health had broken down in kindergarten work at St. Louis, and for this reason they came to the coast. The invalid had found the weight of ordinary clothing intolerable, and both of the women had therefore adopted the bloomer costume, with high shoes of gray cloth buttoning up the leg instead of the usual trousers. Mr. Le Beuf went to work clearing the land, and in a short time had stretched a circular canvas over the saplings for their dwelling, making it resemble a bee hive. Linseed oil was rubbed on the cloth to make it waterproof. Furniture was constructed of the natural woods with their bark and mosses. A garden was planted and grain sowed.

Then Miss Hadley found a pocket in the rocks a little higher up the canyon, which pleased her, and she filed a pre-emption claim to eighty acres. A canvas dome also arose on her clearing, which is now a marvel of productiveness. Miss Cook, another vegetarian, came out from Missouri to assist her. These industrious young women now have one and a half acres in grain, with not a weed on the entire place. They make their own flour. They have sweet peas, onions, lettuce, celery, etc., with blackberry bushes and various other small fruits. They chiseled ten steps in the granite rocks leading down to a spring which breaks a fissure in the rocks. A cellar built in the bank contains some 200 bottles of a peculiar grape cordial, which is their only drink. It is boiled down without being sweetened, and is considered a sort of grape cure.

These resourceful people manufacture all their own garments, including shoes. Le Beuf's garments are somewhat like a bathing suit.

Several years ago a man named Weidenmiller, also a vegetarian, appeared in the canyon, and week before last he brought Miss Hadley down to San Diego in the stage, and here they were married. Miss Cook continues to reside with them. The two men work on the ranches thereabouts as opportunity offers, while the women devote their leisure to books and the cultivation of the gardens.—San Diego Sun.

**Runaway Husbands.**

Perhaps one of the saddest effects of the late war which yet remain is the great number of people who are still missing from their former homes and their old friends and relatives. For instance, I had an uncle who came home shortly after Appomattox. He arrived about 3 o'clock one afternoon at his home in Kentucky, dismounted and kissed his wife fondly, walked about the place for an hour with her, scarcely speaking and very moody. Then mounting, remarked: "Mary, I'm going off for a little while; be good to yourself and the baby until I come back," and he has never been seen by a relative since. We have indirectly heard of him a number of times, but on going to the point where he had been seen he had, invariably, just left. We traced him to a point in Dakota, finally, where he had established quite a large sheep ranch, but a week before his nephew got there uncle had sold at a great sacrifice and left. Southerners can relate hundreds of such cases from personal knowledge. There are secluded regions in the Ozark country which are inhabited only by these broken hearted men, now hermits, self isolated from society and their relatives. Their fastnesses seclude many a husband of a supposed widow, or father of children who have mourned him as dead for more than a quarter century.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**Cutting a Lion's Claws.**

At the Clifton zoological gardens a lion in the collection had for some time been tortured by a claw growing into the flesh of its left fore paw, but owing to the uncertain temper of the king of beasts it was not considered prudent for any one to try and relieve him. The only way open to the keepers of the maimed lion was to place it in such a position that it could not turn round and then to seize a happy moment for the extraction of the claw. This was done by inducing it to leave first one cage and then another until it was confined in one so small that it could not spring either to the right or to the left. Then, while its injured paw was protruded through the bars, the claw was promptly whipped out of the flesh, into which it had grown more than half an inch.—Philadelphia Times.

**Will Steal Tobacco but Not Gold.**

In the largest jewelry shops in New York, where $5,000 worth of gold is used in a day, the gold is not weighed out to the workmen, and nothing but the honesty of the employes prevents loss. But while the gold is allowed to be thus exposed, tobacco has to be locked up because it has been found that the man who would not steal a grain of his employer's gold would not hesitate to appropriate his neighbor's tobacco.—Detroit Free Press.

Literature is full of poetic declarations of love, but sometimes the ring of truest feeling is to be found rather in real life. Jennie and Jim are twins, and inseparable companions. They walk to and from school together, and they play together, pore over the same lessons at night. Both rejoice in this close companionship, and neither dreams of forsaking it for newer ties.

"Come, Jim, come along with us," called one of the boys, as they issued from school on a snowy afternoon. "Don't hang round there waiting for Jennie. She can take care of herself."

"Perhaps she can," said Jim, stoutly, "but she shan't as long as I've got an umbrella and she hasn't."

"Then leave it for her and come along with us. I'd be ashamed to go round with a girl under an umbrella!"

"I say, Jim," said another, "I should think you'd get awfully tired of that sister of yours!"

Jim had been growing more and more crimson. He seemed to consider whether he should resort to words or blows.

"I tell you what, fellows," he burst forth, at length, "I'm not tired of her, and I shouldn't be if the days were twice as long, and there were two of her instead of one!"

Surely, no declaration could have been more effective.—Youth's Companion.

## WINGED FEET.

Heavily trample steeds of war,
Which shake the earth with their tread;
Marshaling hosts are heard afar
And fill the nations with dread;
But through the din are, soft and fleet,
Noiselessly moving winged feet.

Ruthlessly crowds surge to and fro
With conflict, tumult and strife;
Merrily others come and go
In all the revels of life;
But here and there we chance to meet
Noiselessly moving winged feet.

They may not be in stately hall
With gilded trappings around;
Nor yet in mansions great and tall,
Where wealth and comforts abound;
More oft we find in lane and street
Noiselessly moving winged feet.

Quiet as comes the morning light
Which brings the beautiful day;
Softly as falls the shades of night
Our cares to banish away;
No come sometimes to lone retreat
Noiselessly moving winged feet.

Lightly they climb the garret stair,
Enter the cottager's door,
Bringing relief against despair,
Enriching homes of the poor.
Welcome these give, with joy replete,
Noiselessly moving winged feet.

Charity maketh no display;
No sound of trumpet it brings;
Light are its tasks, be what they may.
Burdens to it are as wings;
Heaven and earth conspire to grant
Noiselessly moving winged feet.
—New York Mail and Express.

**Photographing Stars.**

When we place in the focus of the telescope a highly sensitive photographic plate, the vibrations of the rays of light throw themselves assiduously on the plate and steadily apply to the task of shaking asunder the molecules of silver salts in the gelatine film. Just as the waves of ocean by incessantly beating against a shore will gradually wear away the mightiest cliffs of the toughest rock, so the innumerable millions of waves of light persistently impinging upon a single point of the plate will at length effect the necessary decomposition and so engrave the image of the star. It will be obvious that this process will be the more complete the longer the exposure which is permitted, and thus we see one of the reasons why photography forms such an admirable method for depicting the stars. We can give exposers of many minutes, or of one, two, three, or even four hours; and all the time the effect is being gradually accumulated. Hence it is that a star which is altogether too feeble to produce an impression upon the most acute eye fortified by a telescope of the utmost power, may yet be competent, when a sufficient exposure has been allowed, to leave its record on the plate. Thus it is that photographs of the heavens disclose to us the existence of myriads of stars which could never have been detected except for this cumulative method of observation that photography is competent to give.—MacMillan's Magazine.

**Full of Business.**

It has often been said that the industrious newsboy, though shoeless and poorly clad, has in him the making of the successful business man. An incident which occurred on La Salle street the other night was a potent argument in favor of this assertion. Near the corner of Washington street a big bully picked a quarrel with a small but wiry newsboy. The latter was not looking for a fight, but he responded nobly to the call and was punishing the big fellow severely, greatly to the delight of a crowd of his friends who would have gladly rushed to his assistance had he appeared to be getting any the worst of it, when up rattled the patrol wagon. Of course the officers took the wrong man, and the valiant gamin was hustled into the wagon in short order. Then it was that his business instinct asserted itself. As the wagon started off he singled his "partner" out in the crowd of boys and yelled instructions to him as to the proper care of his route the next morning. His faithful associate ran along with the wagon for a block or two, making a mental note of the "reg'lar customers" referred to by his unfortunate friend, and the instructions given were carried out to the letter. A newsboy who thinks so much of his business and his newspaper route in the face of such a misfortune as a ride in the patrol wagon is bound to make his mark in the world sooner or later.—Chicago Herald.

**The Job Was Open.**

One cold day during the war, a fugitive slave was standing before a fire in Washington warming himself. "Where did you come from, uncle?" asked a pro-slavery bystander. "From Culpepper, sah." "Leave your master?" "Yes, sah." "Was he bad to you?" "No, sah; very good, kind master, sah." "Gave you all you wanted to eat and wear, did he?" "Yes, sah, never wanted for much of anything, sah." "Well, don't you think you'd be much better off with him as a slave than grubbing around Washington for yourself?" "Well, sah, the job up dah is open for any one dat wants it," responded the negro calmly, and in the laugh that went up the admirer of slavery disappeared.—Chicago Mail.

**An End Accomplished.**

Little Randall was pounding vigorously at the door one day and calling his mother to unlock it and let him in. One of the neighbors hearing him, said, "Why, Randall, you are making an awful noise; what if you should break the door down?" "I could get in then," was the reply.—Portland (Me.) Argus.

**Illiteracy.**

There are in South Carolina 15,000 whites who cannot read or write, an equal number in Tennessee, 20,000 in Georgia, 20,000 in Alabama, 15,000 in Mississippi, 20,000 in Louisiana, 20,000 in North Carolina, and 25,000 in Virginia.—Brooklyn Eagle.

About 100 years ago a man named Dros made a very curious clock. Upon the top sat a negro, a shepherd and a dog. When the clock struck the negro played six tunes upon a flute and the dog moved toward him as though glad to see him.

The narcotic properties of certain members of the vegetable kingdom have caused many superstitions. In Brazil it is the custom among the Indians to the present day to give narcotic drinks to children, in order, by the resulting dreams, to gain information about the future. In several parts of Europe the four leaf clover under the pillow will cause prophetic dreams. The somniferous qualities of the hop pillow are well known, but the Russians go a step further than ourselves in the use of a plant named nontrava, which induces dreams presumed to be prophetic. Firstly, to dream of white flowers has been supposed to prognosticate death; with which may be compared the popular belief that, "If a white rose bush puts forth unexpectedly, it is a sign of death in the nearest house."—dream omens, in many cases, reflecting the superstitions of daily life.—Folk Lore of Plants.

**The Frog and the Ball of Butter.**

A lady of this town recently set a pot of cream in a spring near the house, so that it might keep cool. During the night a frog fell into the cream pot, and in his struggle to get out actually churned the cream, so that when the lady visited the pot the next morning she found the frog sitting on a ball of butter, washing his face in the buttermilk.

**The Lantern Slide.**

In proportion to the skill and labor involved in its preparation, the lantern slide confers greater pleasure upon the amateur photographer than is embodied in any product of the camera and dark room. It and its counterpart, the transparency, are sources of an enjoyment in which profit to the artistic sense forms a very large percentage. The manipulation of the lantern slide calls for simpler processes than is the case with the negative destined for the making of prints, and these processes can be carried on successfully with less care as to the light employed. The slide is pre-eminently calculated to give satisfaction to the amateur whose home appliances for developing are not of the best. Once made and ready for the lantern, the slide is an epitome of prints. The flood of light poured through its translucent glass and the image thereon becomes, upon the screen, a life size picture, possessed of a fidelity and clearness of detail that a Meissonier could hardly hope to equal. In this form the slide appeals to the eye with a potency no print can possess, and stands next to nature's self in reproducing the beauties of a landscape, the charm and majesty of the ocean, the subtle power of architecture and of sculpture, or the portraits of men and women loved and esteemed by their fellows, or of childish beauty caught unerringly by the instantaneous process.

There is no end to the variety of charm possessed by this form of photographic art, and the rapid increase of interest among amateurs, in this direction, must make the lantern slide a dominant feature in the art. The establishment of the International exchange for the encouragement of lantern slide exhibitions, vastly widens the scope of this adjunct to amateur photography. The portability of the slide renders it available in this direction. A hundred slides can be sent half way around the globe, to show forth, at the distant point, the scenes familiar to the eyes of the senders, yet so novel and interesting to the recipients. The dweller in Calcutta can look upon a life size portrayal of the most interesting establishments of Pittsburg, and episodes of social life in the East End can be laid before the members of an amateur society in Paris, or Berlin, or Vienna.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

**Author Murray.**

A gentleman who has just returned from a six months' residence in London, where he spent much of his time among the literary men, has some interesting gossip to tell concerning one or two of the novelists which will bear repeating. Speaking of David Christie Murray, the author of "Val Strange," Joseph's Coat," and numberless other stories, he said: "Murray is one of the most interesting men in London. He has had the hardest of work to attain his present position. From boyhood he has made his way unaided and like many other writers of fiction he came up from newspaper work, and his early journalistic training has been of inestimable value to him. After working for a long time on The Birmingham News, he resolved to see London, and arrived in the city with but little to keep body and soul together. While casting about for some road to fortune he wrote an article on "Impecunious London," which was printed in one of the weeklies and served to open a new field of work to him. The paper, it need hardly be said, was founded upon his own experiences, and its success encouraged him later to set out on an extended tour as an amateur tramp. To put it out of his power to enjoy creature comforts he mailed a bank note to the care of a post office nearly 100 miles away and started to walk to it. He had not a penny to buy lodging or food, he stopped at many of the poor house hotels which lay on his path, worked a bit when nothing else would secure food in true tramp style, and, arriving at the longed for postoffice, secured his money and reveled in luxurious comforts. He is a member of the Savage club, London, and one of its shining lights."—Philadelphia Times.

**Too Much for the Mosquitoes.**

W. A. Sanders thus expresses himself in defense of a tree upon which there has of late been a disposition to open warfare: "I have more of these trees (eucalyptus) growing than can be found anywhere else in the San Joaquin valley—great monsters 120 feet tall, containing over a cord of wood each, grown from seed in the past ten years. You can see my eucalyptus groves from the cars of the Southern Pacific railroad from Goshen to Fowler, a distance of over twenty miles. I wish to add a fact to your recommendation of this tree—a fact too important to be overlooked. The eucalyptus globulus, when grown in large quantities, gives entire exemption from mosquitoes. Here at my home we have acres of dense shade, a big, sluggish ditch that is always full of water, and in all of our prolonged summer and autumn heat never a mosquito, while among the willows of King's river, two miles away, they swarm at times in clouds and literally devour their unprotected victims."—Tulare (Cal.) Register.

**An Ample Excuse.**

In an uptown church last Sunday evening, when the pastor had got well into his sermon, he noticed an unusual commotion among the choir, at his right. He tried to ignore it, but the trouble became so lively that he felt it his duty to rebuke the singers in a loud voice. The disturbance finally quieted down and the services proceeded with due dignity. A member of the choir managed to communicate to the much put out pastor the cause of the uneasiness before the services were concluded. It was a mouse—only a little mouse. But with the perversity of its kind, this little mouse had managed to get under the skirts of one of the ladies. The good pastor forthwith explained to the congregation that the trouble had been unavoidable—that no blame attached to the choir.—Buffalo Courier.

**Grant's Laconic Vicksburg Letter.**

President Guild of the Boston Art club possesses a letter written by Gen. Grant after the fall of Vicksburg, which furnishes an example of the remarkably concise expression for which the great captain was noted. Even the magnitude of the event did not excite any exuberance of jubilation.

VICKSBURG, July 6, 1863.

Dear Father: Vicksburg has at last surrendered after a siege of over forty days. The surrender took place on the morning of the 4th of July. I found I had continously underestimated the force of the enemy, both in men and in artillery. The number of prisoners surrendered was 30,930. The process of paroling is so tedious, however, that many who are desirous of getting to their homes will escape before the paroling officers get around to them. The arms taken are about 150 pieces of artillery and over 50,000 stand of small arms. The enemy still had about four day's rations of flour and meat and a large quantity of sugar. The weather is now exceedingly warm and the roads intolerably dusty. It cannot be expected under these circumstances that the health of this command can keep up as it has done. My troops were not allowed one hour's time after the surrender, but were at once started after other game. My health has continued very good during the campaign which has just closed.

Remember me to all at home. Ulysses.
—Springfield Union.

**Fully Equipped.**

"Bromley, I hear you are going to housekeeping?"

"Yes, Darringer."

"What have you got toward it?"

"A wife."—Detroit Free Press.

## FLIGHT OF WILD DUCKS.

**The Canvasback Said to Be Good for Eighty Miles an Hour.**

While a reporter talked to a prominent member of the Wawasee Gun club the other day, the conversation turned on the speed of wild ducks, a subject in which the gunners of this city seem particularly interested, and one on which there is some diversity of opinion. The member said:

"I have held my watch on several kinds of ducks and geese, but the main part of what I am going to tell you comes from several old hunters who have favored me with their experiences, and one of these old timers in a letter says: 'I can tell you just about to the sixty-third part of a dart how much space any one of them can get over in an hour. There is not a railroad train that can hold a candle to one side of the slowest duck that flies.'

"The canvasback can distance the whole duck family, if it lays itself out to do it. When this duck is taking things easy, enjoying a little run around the block, as it were, it goes through the air at the rate of about eighty miles an hour. If it has business somewhere and has to get there, it puts two miles back of it every minute, and does it easily. If you don't believe this, just fire square at the leader in a string of canvasbacks that are out on a business cruise some time. Duck shot travels pretty fast, but if you happen to hit one, you see if it is not the fifth or sixth one back of the drake or leader. A drake does not always lead, but it generally does if there is one in the flock; if there are more they will seldom take the lead. If you wish to bring down the leader you must aim at a space of at least eight feet ahead of him, and if he flies you will find him a long distance, probably two or three squares off.

"The mallard is a slow one; it is all he can do to make a mile a minute, but he can do it if he wants to. His regular rate is about forty-five miles per hour.

"The black duck is a slow coach. He is about as good as the mallard, and the fintail widgeon and wood duck cannot do much better. The red head can go easily and make ninety miles an hour as long as he likes, all day if necessary. The blue winged teal and its beautiful cousin, the green winged teal, can fly side by side for a hundred miles in an hour and take it easy.

The gadwale, you see them here very seldom, though well known further west on the Allegheny river and at Kishammock, though looking like the mallard, is a smarter duck and harder to shoot. It can make ninety miles in an hour and not try hard.

"Maybe you think a goose can't fly? Why, it can double the speed of the fastest trains on any of our railroads. Of course I mean a wild goose. Well, it has a big constitution, but it can get from feeding ground to feeding ground so suddenly that it fools our best wing shots.

"If you see a flock of honkers moving along so high up that they seem to be scraping the sky with their backs, you would not think that they were making close on a hundred miles an hour, but they are. The wild goose is not much on foot, but it means business every time.

"The broad bill goose comes next to the canvasback duck in speed. Put the two together and in an hour the broad bill would not be more than ten miles behind.

"This information has been derived from experience and correspondence with life long gunners, and any gunner will tell you that what I have said hits the mark very close."—Wilmington News.

**"Mrs. Partington's" Old Age.**

B. P. Shillaber, better known as "Mrs. Partington," now lives at Chelsea, one of Boston's many suburbs. He is 74 years of age and crippled with rheumatism. He walks about the house with a cane and goes out of doors only in a carriage. He has not been to Boston for seven years. He began life as a printer, entering The Boston Post in 1838. He once gave two or three years of his life to a lecturing tour, and though he was successful, he regretted it, feeling himself not cut out for that line of work. Now, he says, he goes nowhere. "With pen, paper, pipe and pills I sit here from year's end to year's end, patient as may be, receive my friends and wait for a better life."—Pittsburg Commercial.

**Pictures in a Kettle.**

Recently outlines of trees and shrubbery appeared in a large kettle belonging to Mrs. Goode, of Tocoa, Ga. Two explanations of what caused them to appear have been suggested. One is that the smooth surface of the kettle, from unknown causes, may have been susceptible to impressions of the rays of light, the kettle acting as a camera, and thus the trees and shrubbery from some distance away were photographed around the sides of the kettle. The other suggestion is that the inside of the kettle may have been damp, covered by a thin film of water which froze, and in crystallizing the minute ice spangles shot in the peculiar form seen in the kettle, just as window glass covered with many brilliant and beautiful outlines on frosty mornings in mid-winter.—Atlanta American.

**Highly Accomplished.**

After Lucia Zarate, the smallest living human being on the face of the earth, is Puygn-Fra, who resides at Shigaken, Osaka. This pocket edition of a human being is but fifteen inches tall by measurement taken by Dr. Burns in 1887. Americans who have been in that country twelve to fifteen years, and who have known the little wonder ever since their arrival, say they do not doubt that Pnygn is as old as he claims—36—as he has been a man in every particular, except in height, since the beginning of their acquaintance with him. The foreigners have taken him in hand and educated him to a high standard—high even for one of ordinary physical capacity. He is a fine linguist, and writes a hand that a teacher would envy.—J. W. Wright in St. Louis Republic.

**Very True.**

Stern Parent—Young man, I am astounded at your impudence. You seek to marry my daughter knowing her to be wealthy in her own right, while you haven't a cent.

Self Possessed Youth—That's all right. What's the need of my having money when she has plenty?—Boston Courier.

**Has Some Rhythm.**

"There may be neither rhyme nor poetry in mathematics," remarked the high school girl, "but the science is not devoid of rhythm."

"What do you mean?" asked her papa.

"I refer to logarithms."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

**Becoming Americanized.**

Citizen—Don't you know, Mr. Ah Sin, that if you kill that enemy of yours you will be hanged?

Ah Sin (vengeful laundryman)—No, I allee lightee. I gottee money. I go loonee sylum.—Philadelphia Record.

**Unprofessional Conduct.**

Copeland—I don't think Chinkins is the sort of a man for a bank cashier, do you?

Raynor—Why not?

Copeland—I saw him miss a train yesterday.—Burlington Free Press.

**A Waste of Ammunition.**

Mrs. Quizzly—Why, general, you don't seem to like to see the ladies kiss each other."

Gen. Oldbeau—The result of a military education, madam. I never like to see good ammunition wasted.—Troy Times.

POOR COPY




**TRI-WEEKLY CIRCULATION**

FOR WEEK ENDING

April 20th, 1889.

| | |
|---|---|
| Tuesday, | 1,033 |
| Thursday, | 1,061 |
| Saturday, | 1,204 |
| Total, | 3,298 |
| Average, | 1,099 |

# The Gleaner.

SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1889.

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


### THE SHORT LINE WORK SHOPS.

Now that the Short Line question is practically settled in our favor our City Council should either renew its offer to the Canada Pacific for the establishment of their machine shops here, hold out new inducements, or ascertain upon what terms the company will place their shops in Fredericton. There can be no doubt whatever that our citizens are anxious that the shops should be located here, and they are prepared to hold out every reasonable inducement to secure them. It is also clear that the C. P. R. have not yet selected a place for their works. The Council would therefore be consulting the interests of our citizens were it to at once move in the matter.

### SIR JOHN NOT HAPPY.

Sir John Macdonald is using every effort to have parliament prorogued at once. It is thought that Tuesday will be the last day of the session. It is not to be wondered at that the old chieftain should want "to close down quickly" in view of recent troubles in his camp and the prospect of still further ones. There has scarcely been a session since his restoration to power in 1878 in which he has had so much to annoy him and in which his supporters have been so unwilling to follow him. The cause of their want of loyalty is not only that they are not altogether satisfied with the way things have been moving with the government, but they see that the liberal party is becoming every day stronger in the country and that their policy is in the near future bound to carry them to power. They feel too that notwithstanding they have served Sir John and his government well, there is now little boodle for them, that the great monopolists and those who have the government in their power are the only ones which can for the present enjoy much of the spoils. On Tuesday last one of the leading government organs in the upper provinces let the government down very hard on its policy of squander, speaking in a tone that would have led one not acquainted with its politics, and its previous course, to think that the journal was one of the exponents of the liberal party.

Altogether Sir John can not be happy, and to those who have watched the course of recent events, it is no wonder that he can't be.

### THE TIMES AND RECIPROCITY.

The Moncton Times, in reply to THE GLEANER, still insists that reciprocity will not benefit the farming interests. It attempts to support its claim by misleading quotations from market price lists in the dull season. It admits that it does not quote its prices from the official market list, but takes some upper province papers as its authority. Our prices were quoted from Hatheway & Company's list prepared under the direction of the Boston Produce Exchange, and these show that The Times' figures were not honest. Its arguments are therefore based on false grounds. The plea that the Canadian farmer would be ruined by competition from the American farmer is completely answered in the fact that the Americans to-day look to Canada for a large part of the produce they require. They are constantly buying our potatoes, our butter, oats, eggs, hay and in fact everything we raise at prices satisfactory to our farmers. In the item of Canadian beef higher prices are obtained in Boston than are paid for any other beef. If, as the Times says, Chicago beef is of as good quality, if not better than our own, why is it that the American people are not willing to pay as much for it as for the Canadian; and again why do Armour & Co. seek a market in these lower provinces when there is a scarcity of good beef in the finer markets of the United States. There can be no question that reciprocity with the United States would be a great boon to our farming interests and thus to the country at large. By the way, what is the Times' answer to our point that the farmers of Carleton and York counties lost $4.00 a ton on the immense quantities of hay they shipped to the Boston market last winter because of the duty on that article?

### CRUELTY TO HORSES.

We have received several communications of late complaining of the cruelty which many horses, particularly those of some of our horsemen, are subjected to, by the use of the over-draw check. We agree with our correspondents that these checks should be done away with. They are a source of great discomfort to horses, and those who are responsible for their use, are, our correspondents complain, guilty of cruelty to their beasts. The ordinary check-rein, as used, may serve some purpose, and when employed in a proper way is perhaps not objectionable, but to keep a poor beast's nose stuck up in the air by a tightly-drawn over-draw, reaching from the top of his head to his back, while his driver sits snugly and comfortably behind him, is not only useless, but is cruelty itself. If those who are so fond of their use, and who imagine that they improve the appearance of their horses, were to have a back strap attached to the backs of their own heads, tightly drawn and fastened to the lower part of their backs, upon which they so comfortably repose, while their poor beasts, actually in misery, fly along with them, were to be marched up and down the streets after the manner of their horses, they would soon discard this organ of cruelty. To those who persist in their use to the extent to which we have referred, it is a matter for the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to look after.

## NEWS OF THE WORLD CONDENSED

### From Our Own Telegraphic Reports and Our Exchanges.

### Personal, Political and Religious News of the Day.

### Cable, American, Canadian and General Topics.

**Cable.**

It is reported that the French government will arrest anyone found leaving the country with letters for Boulanger, on the ground that it would be a breach of postal monopoly.

A unionist conference was held at Birmingham Thursday. Resolutions were adopted affirming that the land question was the root of Irish discontent, and urging the government to introduce into the house of commons, without delay, a measure to enable tenants to become owners of the land.

In an interview, Thursday, General Boulanger, who is now in London, denied the report that he would immediately issue a manifesto explaining his intentions, and stated that as yet he had no thought of doing so.

It is officially announced that Sir Edward Malet British ambassador at Berlin; Mr Scott British minister at Berne, and Mr. Clowe, have been appointed delegates to the Samoa conference.

The treasure which was aboard the United States War Ship Trenton when she was wrecked at Apia during the recent hurricane there, has been recovered.

The Abendpost officially protests against the slanderous reports of the foreign press in regard to the health of Empress Elizabeth. It asserts she has not suffered seriously, although deeply afflicted at this time by the death of the late Crown Prince Rudolph She had a severe attack of neuralgia, but the trouble is abating.

A storm has destroyed all the crops in Geerlatsen district and Silesia, and five persons were killed by lightning.

Chamberlain, in a speech at Birmingham last evening said the Gladstonians were the bastard sons of the liberal party. The liberal unionists were the true heirs of the party.

**American.**

Sir Julian Pauncefoote, the new British minister to the United States, has arrived at Washington.

Fire at 240 and 242 East 122nd street, New York, yesterday morning, did $125,000 worth of damage. The building was five stories high and was completely wrecked. It was occupied by the Harlem Electric Light Co, which had $100,000 worth of dynamos and machinery damaged.

Chas. E. Woodraff, of New Britain, Conn, has confessed to the commission of forgeries aggregating $40,000. Woodraff has been an energetic business man for a number of years. He ran two or three newspapers and sold them out; was admitted to the bar and practised a short time, and went into heavy real estate operations.

A freight train on the Pennsylvania Railway ran into a burning bridge at Catawissa at noon Thursday and broke through into a ravine, making a terrible wreck and fatally injuring engineer Joel Bonsiness, firemen Jonas Russell and brakeman James Indine. Loss about $70,000.

Burglars with a two-horse wagon, Thursday, entered the house of Samuel Johnson in a lonely farm district in Preston, Conn. They leisurely loaded up their wagon with Johnson's household goods, and drove away. The family were all away. The amount of the loss is not known.

After two unsuccessful attempts on Thursday, one by hanging and the other by setting her clothes on fire, Miss Josephine Hanser, a young lady of 22, who stood high in society circles at St. Paul Minn., committed suicide by taking nitric acid.

**Canadian.**

Fifty members of St. Bartholomew's church, Ottawa have petitioned to prevent Mr. Hanington, pastor, from continuing his ritualistic practices. There is a counter petition in circulation.

A $50,000 fire visited Stanbridge, Que., Thursday morning, destroying hotels, stores and dwelling houses.

Friends of Morrison, the Megantic outlaw, are endeavoring to have him tried at Quebec.

The people of Battleford, Manitoba, intend to erect a monument to the memory of those who fell in the engagement at Cut Knife Creek, in the late rebellion.

The Toronto underground wire deputation to the American cities has reported in favor of the scheme of burying the wires of the telephone and telegraph companies.

At a meeting of representatives of nearly all the cotton mills at Montreal Wednesday it was decided to reorganize the Colored Goods association on the old basis.

News has been received from Munising, Mich., of the drowning of three young men, Wm. H. Wilson, W. J. Cassin and Isaac Barlow, all belonging near Quebec. It seems that the men were crossing Gross Lake, when the ice gave way beneath them, and they were drowned before assistance could reach them.

Squire Archibald McPhee, of Gay's river, N. S., who was charged with forgery, has been honorably acquitted.

Dalhousie college convocation took place Thursday, when the degree of bachelor of arts was conferred upon sixteen graduates and the degree of bachelor of laws upon ten graduates.

Complaints have been made of non-delivery of letters at St. Hyacinthe. The thief was trapped in the person of a son of the postmaster.

A woman named Desjardins, living at Sorel, Que., committed suicide by cutting her throat with a razor. She leaves two children and was about to become a mother for a fifth time.

**Not Much.**

Little Emily, 5 years old, is a great favorite in spite of her incorrigible freedom of expression. The other day she had been on a visit with her mother at a friend's, and had remained to dinner. At the table she had amused the family, with the possible exception of its elderly and serious head, by occasional remarks. As the meal was drawing to an end the hostess remarked:

"Emily, wouldn't you like to stay here all the time, and be our little girl?"

Emily looked up, pointed her finger at the head of the family and exclaimed, contemptuously:

"What! And have him for a father?"—Boston Transcript.

**Nothing Frivolous About Him.**

Author (anxiously) — You pay by the space, do you, or by the——

Editor (promptly)—By space, of course. It would bankrupt us to pay for your material by weight.—Exchange.

**Insinuating Politeness.**

Dr. Alphonso—Precede me (waving his hand toward the supper table).

Guest (an undertaker)—Doctor, I follow you.—Detroit Free Press.

## DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

### A Non-Confidence Motion in the Militia Minister Voted Down.

### The Export Duty on Pine Logs Will Remain.

### The Tame Followers Stand up with Sir John Every Time.

OTTAWA, April 25. Nearly the whole afternoon session of the house of commons, this afternoon, was taken up with a discussion of the dominion lands amendment bill, some clauses of which were adopted.

On motion to go into supply, Mr Mulock called attention to the administration of the militia department. He charged the minister of militia with squandering the public money by giving contracts for clothing and other militia supplies to favorites without asking for tenders, and that the clothing supplied was of an inferior quality, supporting his allegations with evidence taken before the public accounts committee.

Mr Mulock closed by moving a resolution declaring that the minister did not enjoy the confidence of the public.

Sir Adolph Caron complained of the manner in which the resolution against him had been brought forward, and said he was being attacked because he was a French Canadian. (Groans.) Mr Mulock's speech might be of interest to a gathering of tailors, but the house of commons was supposed to be made up of gentlemen. (Laughter.)

Mr Mulock—Are tailors not gentlemen?

Sir Adolph Caron made a long speech trying to throw the responsibility for the mismanagement of his department upon his subordinates.

Hon Mr Jones (Halifax) characterised Caron's attempt to make it appear that he was being attacked because of his nationality as utterly contemptible, and his efforts to throw the responsibility upon his subordinates as cowardly.

The debate was continued by Messrs Hesson, Hickey, Tyrwhitt, Denison and others, until nearly 2 o'clock, when Mr Mulock's resolution was voted down by 95 to 54.

The house then adjourned.

OTTAWA, April 26. In the commons, to-day, on motion to go into supply, Mr. Prior brought up the question of the Behring Sea seal fisheries. He complained that the government had not pressed the indemnity claims of those whose vessels had been confiscated by the American government, or to secure for British subjects their rights in the Behring Sea.

Sir John Macdonald said the matter was one in which not only the United States and Great Britain but all maritime nations were concerned. The claim of the American government to exclusive juriadiction over Behring Sea was an unfounded and an inquitious one, but the Canadian authorities had not been able to get the matter settled. Negotiations were in progress and those interested would only have to exercise patience.

Messrs Davies and Cartwright said that if Canada had the right to make treaties with foreign nations all matter of this sort could be settled speedily on terms advantageous to Canada.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) said it was amply evident that the delay in obtaining a settlement of this matter was due to procrastination and neglect on the part of those entrusted with the duty of looking after Canada's interests.

Mr Barnard made a speech urging that machinery used in mining should be admitted into the dominion free of duty.

Mr. Barron moved a resolution expressing regret that the export duty upon pine logs had been increased. He pointed out that the action of the government was likely to provoke retaliation by the United States, which was likely to result in the ruin of the lumber business.

Col. O'Brien opposed the motion, contending that the Americans should not have access to Canadian timber limits.

Sir John Macdonald said no supporter of the government could vote for the amendment, which had been made at a most unopportune time.

Mr. Weldon (St John) said the whole difficulty seemed to be that the government treated the lumbering business as a purely Ontario industry. The export duty was a serious cause of difficulty with those engaged in the lumber trade of the maritime provinces. In 1871, the New Brunswick legislature had abrogated the export duty on logs at the request of the imperial government and when the local legislature had given up that duty it was a breach of faith for the dominion government to reimpose it.

Hon. Mr. Mitchell doubted whether the dominion government had any constitutional right to impose an export duty on logs, and the effect of the government's policy would result in the imposition of $5 per thousand on Canadian lumber.

Sir Richard Cartwright denounced the policy of the government in relation to the export duty on logs. It was childish and could not fail to provoke retaliation.

Mr. Barron's motion was defeated by 90 to 55.

The house then went into committee of supply.

## DIED FOR LOVE AT 17.

**An April Fool Joke Cost the Life of Young George Hingel.**

NEW YORK, April 26.—George Hingel, 17 years old, threw himself into the river at Newark on Monday evening and was drowned. A boy saw him take his coat and hat off, and place them on the wharf. Then he took from his pocket a piece of paper, which he tore into small pieces and scattered on the ground. He then jumped into the water. Afterward the scraps of paper were gathered up and put together. This had been written in a wretched hand in red ink:

Dear mother, i will leave you for i am going to drown myself. i don't like to work, tell Kate Hess that i love her, so good by dear Kate i wahl like to see you fore I die.

The body was recovered, and in a pocket of the coat was a tintype picture of the suicide and a piece of paper which bore the advertisement of S. Heyman, a fancy goods dealer of Newark. A reporter, on making inquiries at this store, learned enough to establish the assumption that young Hingel had been made the victim of an April fool trick. Katie Hess is the girl referred to in the letter, and she is employed in a tailoring shop on Sayers street. She is 16 years old and pretty.

The boy was infatuated with her, but she was cool to him. On April 1 some one of his friends wrote him an affectionate letter and signed her name to it. Hingel responded to the letter, and the girl could not understand what his letter meant until he called upon her, and was told that she was too young to have company. He seemed desperately in love. After that he was much depressed, and on Monday night he told his mother that he was going to the theatre. He surreptitiously took his picture from his sister's album before he went. Possibly he intended at the time to send it to Miss Hess.

## A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

**Oil Tanks Explode at Chicago with Earthquake Effects.**

CHICAGO, April 26. A terrible explosion, followed by a flash of light and roaring flame, threw the inhabitants near Ohio and Rockwell streets into a panic last night. So loud was the report and so violent the concussion that the people for blocks around thought it was an earthquake. Houses rocked with a second explosion, which proved to be in a lake of oil standing on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway track, belonging to Key, Thatcher & Co., which they used in burning lime. Nicholson Nelson was engaged in drawing oil from the tank car to take on a wagon used in hauling oil over the kilns when the explosion occurred. He was blown fifty feet and had his hands blown off, was badly burned on the breast, and the flesh was seared on both legs below the knees. He will die. The tank on the wagon next exploded and the horses were killed instantly and burned to a crisp. The force of the explosions blew pieces of the tank several blocks. A box car of lime standing on a side track was also burned. The cause of the explosion is not known.

## HAMMONDVILLE.

**What is Doing in a Smart Little Village in Kingsclear.**

HAMMONDVILLE, April 26. Messrs. W. D. Clements and J. Elliott, maple sugar manufacturers of this place, have this season done a thriving business, in the manufacture of the maple sweet. Their productions are said to be rivalled by none in the market.

Mr. Gilford Hammond, has been running a circular saw during the spring, with which he has cut large quantities of stove wood for several parties in this neighborhood, one day having sawed as many as eighteen cords.

Rumor states that not far in the distant future one of our enterprising young agriculturists will lead to the matrimonial altar one of the fair daughters of Kingsclear.

Painter H Herbert Kelly is embellishing the exterior of the residence owned by Mrs W T Hammond.

Mr E S Hammond of late has been quite ill from the effects of a severe cold. His condition is somewhat improved and hopes are entertained of his speedy recovery.

Many of the young men of this section have gone driving for Mr Kilburn.

Our merchant, Mr G A Hammond, is as usual doing a thriving business.

Rev C Currie, pastor of the Baptist Church, is still earnestly laboring, and is the means of many souls coming to the Master.

Our village school is under the management of Miss Minnie R. Nicholson whose efforts in that direction are much appreciated by the supporters of the school, and so they should be, for your correspondent believes, she is preparing in secret the plans which are to bless mankind by opening up to light many of the recesses of ignorance and uprooting the needs of vice.

Miss Rebecca Moffitt purposes, about the first of May, to return to Boston, Mass., where she is offered a lucurative position.

An effort is being made by the temperance workers of this place to resuscitate the lodge of R. T. of T., which was formed here last fall by Messrs Stafford and Dunnett. May success attend their efforts, for we believe such an institution is much needed in any community as an educator of total abstinence.

The farmers in general are preparing the soil for the reception of the seed.

## HIS BELOVED CHARLOTTE GONE.

**A South Carolina Man Advertises His Wife After Her Second Runaway.**

CHARLESTON, April 24.—Mr. C. W. Cramer of Abbeville county, S. C., publishes the following unique advertisement in the Abbeville Medium:

On Feb. 5 my beloved wife Charlotte, after an absence of eighteen months, returned to her home and conjugal duties. She was welcomed with joy, for I fondly thought that my troubles were over and I could spend the rest of my days in the fear of God, in a home blest with content and domestic love. The second day after her homecoming she went to town on a shopping excursion, and made such purchases as she desired, for my purse was open to her. But no one knows the trouble I see. About the 1st of March she made some objection to an imaginary will she said I had made, in which she was not provided for. I camly reasoned with her that everything had been arranged by law for her comfort and security after my death; but all I said fell upon unwilling ears, and my kind intentions were rejected by a perverse temper. On March 2 she was off again, taking her departure as suddenly as she had made her appearance nearly a month before. Why she left I do not know. She had a good home, my purse was open to her, and I treated her kindly. I do know, however, that she went off in the buggy of a young married man, who has as much as he can do to take care of his own family. It is a strange attachment, for she is many years his senior. My object in publishing this is to say that if there is any law to punish one for "alienating a wife's affections," this young man shall feel its weight. Also to let the public know that she has a good home when she returns to her wifely duties, that I will not be responsible for any of her contracts when away from home, and that I have always treated her as an honorable man and law-abiding citizen should treat his wife.

The beloved Charlotte and the young married man have not yet returned.

## DREAMS GO BY CONTRARIES.

**Experiments Made upon a French Physiologist While Asleep.**

From time immemorial dreams have been the wonderland of waking hours. Hope and fear have wrought them into their own fabric. Superstition has settled upon them and worked up a curious ritual of "dreams that go by contraries," of "dreams of the morning light," of dreams with significances, some of which seem natural enough, while to a few of those apparently most arbitrary, science herself has offered a certain amount of explanation.

Dreaming is an experience which may be called common to humanity, though it varies so widely in different individuals that, in a few exceptional cases, it is absolutely unknown. A French physiologist caused many curious experiments to be made on himself during sleep. These experiments took the form of trifling physical sensations, which produced almost invariably a wonderfully exaggerated effect on the sleeping mind. Thus a feather tickling the lips was converted into the horrible punishment of a mask of pitch being applied to the face. A bottle of eau de cologne held to his nose sent him into a dream of a perfumer's shop in Cairo. A pinch on the neck recalled the days of his boyhood and the old family physician applying a blister to that region.

Scientific writers admit that there is a type of dream in which coming physical disease or disaster is shadowed forth—some bodily sensation, perhaps too slight to be noticed by the subject when awake, yet conniving to impress itself in some symbolic form on the sleeping mind. The more striking instances of this sort may serve to explain how, in some lesser degree, certain symbols are likely to attach themselves to certain painful sensations or conditions, until at last they are finally accepted as mysterious presages of evil.

Conrad Gesner, the eminent naturalist, dreamed that he was bitten on the left side by a venomous serpent. In a short time a severe carbuncle appeared on the very spot terminating his life in the space of three days. It is a most singular fact that under certain combined conditions of fatigue, discomfort and malaria, whole bodies of men—such as companies of soldiers—have been seized by the same terrific dream, and have awakened simultaneously, screaming with terror. Such an instance is related by Laurent, when after a forced march, 800 French soldiers were packed in a ruined Calabrian monastery which could ill accomodate half that number.

At midnight frightful cries issued from every corner of the building as frightened men rushed from it, each one declaring that it was the abode of the evil one—that they had seen him in the form of a big black dog, who threw himself upon their breasts for an instant and then disappeared. The men were persuaded to return to the same shelter on the next night, their officers promising to keep watch beside them. Shortly after midnight the same scene was re-enacted—the same cries, the same flight, as the soldiers rushed forth in a body to escape the suffocating embrace of the black dog. The wakeful officers had seen nothing.—Argosy.

## CIGARS KILLED HIM.

**A Ten-Year-Old Boy Dies From The Effects of Smoking.**

ROCKLAND, Me., April 26. Willie F. Welch, aged 12, died this morning, from immoderate smoking, affecting the brain and nerves. For two years he averaged a dozen cigars daily.

A man at Walla Walla, W. T. eats an egg for each year of his life on every birthday.

## PENNIAC.

**A Mysterious Light—Basket Social—A Daily Mail—Personal Intelligence.**

PENNIAC, April 25.—The basket social held at the Lower Penniac school house on Saturday evening, the 20th inst., by the ladies of the Free Baptist church proved a success, realising the handsome sum of $24, which is to be forwarded to the Rev. Wm Downey, now officiating clergyman of said church.

Wednesday evening of each week prayer meeting is held at the above mentioned church.

Mr. B N Goodspeed, one of our enterprising farmers, is at present burning the dead grass from his spacious fields, which has given them a gloomy appearance.

While one of our enterprising young villagers was returning from business at a late hour on Saturday evening, he was brought to a sudden stand by the appearance of a mysterious light in the vicinity of the school house. After gazing intently for some time on the illumination, he pressed forward with hasty strides to the nearest residence and aroused the youthful members of the household from their peaceful slumbers, to aid him in solving the mystery. All efforts were fruitless, for in a few minutes it vanished.

Miss Edna Estabrooks is at present home on a vacation.

Our village pedagogue has been home during Easter vacation but has again returned to the scene of his labors, which are somewhat arduous owing to the large numbers in attendance.

The Rev. Mr. Downey occupied the pulpit of the Free Baptist church on Sunday last, choosing for the subject of his remarks Matthew 5th chapter and 20th verse.

Mr. I. Moore was suddenly seized with hemmorage of the lungs on the morning of the 25th. Dr. Frank Brown was summoned and the patient is at present recovering from his illness.

This village has a present a daily mail, which proves a great boon to business men. The post office department is conducted by Mr. Chas. T. Wade.


## Farm for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED will offer for sale at Public Auction, at or near the store of Gilbert Hayward, at Fredericton Junction, in the County of Sunbury, on Monday, the thirteenth day of May, A.D. 1889, at twelve o'clock, noon, the Farm near Hoyt Station, on the New Brunswick Railroad, formerly owned by Charles Kingston and known as the Kingston Farm.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to Gilbert Hayward. Time for payment will be given if desired.

Dated this 24th day of April, A. D. 1889.

W. B. CHANDLER,
Agent for Thomas Hughes.

April 27th, 1889.

## GRANULATED SOAP
—AND—
## CENTURY SOAP
FOR HOUSE CLEANING.

—ALSO—
EVAPORATED APPLES.

ELY PERKINS.
Fredericton, April 27.

## SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
BLOOD ORANGES,
—AND—
BANANAS.

W. H. Vanwart
April 27

## New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.
ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect April 29th, 1889.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

LEAVE FREDERICTON

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

11 30 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, and points east.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON

From St. John 6.10, 8.55 a. m., 4.45 p. m., Fredericton Junction 7.40 a. m., 1.05, 6.35 p. m., McAdam Junction, 11.35 a. m., 2.15 p. m., Vanceboro, 11.15 a. m., 12.10 p. m., St. Stephen 9.20, 11.40 a. m., St. Andrews, 6.30 a. m., arrive in Fredericton 8.55 a. m., 2.15, and 7.50 p. m.

LEAVE GIBSON:

8 00 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

5 45 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock and points north.

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

## Card of Thanks.

THE SUBSCRIBER has this day retired from business as Proprietor of the Victoria Hotel, and takes this opportunity to thank the public for the patronage accorded him while in the hotel business. Mr. Daniel Hanson has this day assumed control of the Victoria, and I would earnestly ask for him a liberal patronage.

JOSEPH DOUGHERTY.
Fredericton, April 23—Sptd

## TO LET.

POSSESSION GIVEN AT ANY TIME. A dwelling house No. 157, Queen Street, formerly occupied by J. H. Miller with furnace. Water and gas fur nished for the season. For further particulars enquire at the store of W. Stiller & Co., 156 Queen Street.
Fredericton, April 11.

## To Sell or To Lease
FOR A TERM OF YEARS.

THE FREEHOLD PROPERTY situated at the corner of Needham and Regent Sts., known as the "Lawrence House." Terms easy and rent low to a good tenant. Apply to
A. LIMERICK.
Fredericton, Feb. 5th.

## TO RENT.

THE UPPER FLAT of the Subscriber's House on King St., now occupied by Mrs. White head Apply to
A. LIMERICK.
Fredericton, Feb. 5th.

## TO LET.

FROM MAY 1st, the dwelling on Waterloo Row now occupied by Mrs. Charles Taben. Enquire next door below, or to
Messrs. J. A. & W. VANWART,
Fredericton, Feb. 9—tf Barristers.

## FOR SALE.

1 COW—Three-quarters Bred Jersey, one quarter Ayrshire, eight years old—to calf 1st May; 1 Yearling Heifer; 1 Cow—fresh in milk; 1 Three Year Old Colt.

Any further information can be had by applying to the undersigned at his shop corner of Regent and King Streets, Fredericton.
PETER DUFFIE.
Fredericton, April 20.—3tswliw

## WANTED.

EMPTY Kerosine or other hardwood barrels in large or small quantities.
ROLLER EXTRACTOR
Publish, Friday, Feb 22nd.—1w'89



# MONEY TO LOAN.

FRED. ST. JOHN BLISS, BARRISTER.
Office—Queen Street, Fredericton, opposite Post Office.

## London and Lancashire FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y

Risks accepted at lowest rates.
Claims promptly and equitably settled.

## FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
AGENT, QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, Aug. 14th, 1888

SPECTACLES ON SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES



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

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

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

C. C. GILL,
HOUSE and SIGN PAINTER,
BRUNSWICK STREET, - - - FREDERICTON, N. B.
PAPERING, COLORING and GRAINING
at reasonable rates. All work promptly done.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention
March 16 3m-tw

## APRIL 27, 1889.

# Lace Curtains,
# Lace Lambrequins,
# Curtain Sarim,
# Window Poles,
# CURTAIN CHAINS, &c.

# JOHN J. WEDDALL.

## GENTLEMEN'S NECKWEAR.

We have ready for opening day, the most extensive line of Gent's Neckwear ever imported into the City, from a Cheap 10 Cent Scarf to a

## BEAUTIFUL WINDSOR OR FOUR-IN-HAND, AT $1 00!

Large words for a new beginner, but you will say we are correct when you see our stock.

## JACK H. FLEMING.

## ATTENTION!

WM. JENNINGS
Merchant Tailor,
is now showing his
SPRING -:- STOCK
—OF—
Fashionable Goods.

## WM. JENNINGS

COR. QUEEN ST. AND WILMOT'S ALLEY
Fredericton, March 22 1888




AMERICAN
# HATS!
Stiff and Soft, Latest Styles.

Also the Largest and Best Assortment of Men's, Boys, and Children's

## STRAW HATS
Ever Shown in this City.
INSPECTION INVITED.

## NELSON CAMPBELL
171 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, April 2

# CARPETS.

New Stock per steamer Stockholm City from London:

## 223 ROLLS

Purchased before the advance in prices. Will be sold at prices to compete with any house in the Dominion. New Patterns, New Shades.

28 PIECES FURNITURE COVERINGS
In Silks, Mohair, Plushes, Tapestries and Hair Cloth.

120 PAIRS OF NEW CURTAINS
In all the New Shades. Very Cheap.

Bed Quilts, Table Covers, Towels, Napkins, And Table Linen.

New Furniture, New Crockery, New Glassware, New Silverware.

## J. G. M'NALLY.
Fredericton, March 6

## D. A. GRANT & CO.,
(Formerly Grant & Atherton,)
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
FINE CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS,
HEAVY WAGONS AND SLEDS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
JOB WORK SATISFACTORILY DONE IN WOOD IRONING; PAINTING AND TRIMMING DEPARTMENTS
STEAM CARRIAGE FACTORY,
SOUTH SIDE BRIDGE,
Main Street, - - - Woodstock, N. B.

## Here at Last.



YES! OUR
Baby Carriages
Are Here at Last.
New Designs,
Magnificent Styles.
AND DON'T FORGET OUR STOCK OF
DECORATED
LINEN BLINDS.

PRICES THE LOWEST EVER KNOWN FOR FIRST-CLASS GOODS

## LEMONT & SONS.
Fredericton, April 27

WE ARE NOW PREPARED FOR
## SPRING TRADE!
WITH A FULL LINE OF
Men's Underwear,
NECKWEAR,
SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, SOCKS
BRACES, OVERALLS,
Ready Made Clothing, &c.,
WHICH WE WILL SELL
CHEAP FOR CASH.
HAVING ADOPTED THE
NO CREDIT SYSTEM,
WE CAN GIVE OUR CUSTOMERS THE BENEFIT OF LOWER PRICES.

## C. H. THOMAS & CO,
224 QUEEN STREET

N. B.—Don't ask for credit or you will be refused.

C. H. T. & CO.
Fredericton, March 23.

## A LONG DRINK
OR A SHORT ONE.

Ask for it and it is yours. You can have any of these:
OTTAWA BEER, STRAWBERRY,
PINE APPLE, RASPBERRY,
CHOCOLATE, LEMON, VANILLA,
GINGER, COFFEE.

## WHITE & CO.
Fredericton, April 20.

TO THE DEAF.—A Person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years standing, by a simple remedy, will send a description of it Free to any Person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougal Street, New York
Dec. 15—1 yr W

## Mrs. Gunn
Has Re-opened the
Dressmaking Department
This time under the management of a
First Class Cutter and Draper,
One who understands the business in all its branches.
WANTED.
Skirt and Waist Makers.
A few good sewers will have a first-class chance to learn the Dressmaking.
MRS. J. G. GUNN.
Fredericton, April 11.

## TIMOTHY SEED,
## Glover Seed,

I have just received a car of the above seeds.

Selected with great care from a large number of samples.

Bottom Prices.

## JAS. HODGE
Fredericton, April 6

POOR COPY



## FREDERICTON AND VICINITY.

### Record of Current Events About Town.

### Sudden Death of a Little Girl--Notes About the River.

### A Lively Scene in Government Lane Last Night.

**W. C. T. U. Coffee Rooms.**

To-day being the anniversary of the opening of the W. C. T. U. coffee rooms, special lunches with ice cream will be served from five o'clock until half past eleven.

**A Successful Lumber Operation.**

Mr. H. B. Mitchell, of Lincoln, ex-sheriff of Sunbury County, has done considerable lumbering in Queens the past winter, and has his drive out. He will raft it in Swan Creek, and sell in St. John. The season's operation has been very successful.

**The University.**

The juniors and freshmen at the university have resumed their studies after Easter vacation, and entered upon the work of the last term of the present year. The senior class will resume on Monday, and in a few weeks more will be in the midst of degree examinations.

**The Marysville Saw Mill.**

The Marysville saw mills have been shut down all week on account of the high water interfering with the machinery. It is expected that work will be resumed on Monday morning. It wont be long now before the drives are down and all the gangs running full blast.

**Sudden Death of a Little Girl.**

Little Etta Hopper, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. Harry Hopper, the caretaker of the railway bridge, died on Thursday afternoon very suddenly. Her death was caused by some heart trouble to which she had been subject. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock. Six little girls will walk as pall bearers.

**For The Ministry.**

Rev. J. J. Colter, Secretary of the Examining Committee of the Methodist Church, will conduct an examination of young men for the ministry in this city on Tuesday morning. Among the candidates are Mr. Young who has been laboring in Carleton County, Mr. Warman from Stanley circuit, Mr. Ernest Barker son of Dr. J. H. Barker of Gibson.

**Variety Entertainment at Marysville.**

The variety entertainment given in Mr. Gibson's hall Thursday evening by the young men of Marysville as a benefit for Mr. Thos. Drillon, who has been confined to his house with illness for a long time past, was a great success. The hall was literally packed, and a large number contented themselves with standing room. The entertainment was very creditable to those taking part. The proceeds amounted to nearly $70

**It Keeps Them Busy.**

The high water is giving the caretakers of both bridges a busy time of it. With the tugs passing up and down so often between the Glasier booms and Springhill, and the schooners and steamers, it is no easy job to attend to the draws. Harry Hopper says he opened and closed the draw of the railway bridge five times before breakfast yesterday morning. If the caretakers escape with less than ten or twelve "calls" a day with this high water, they are doing well.

**The River and the Rain.**

The water in the river is now at a standstill, but it is expected that it will soon begin to rise again with the heavy rain of last night, and this morning. The people on the low lands were very thankful for the recent cold snap which checked the water's rise. The freshet, however, has been as high as the average, and the low lying districts are covered to quite a depth. It will be some weeks before a team can be driven from Lincoln to Oromocto or from Lower Maugerville to Fredericton.

**An Invaluable Convenience.**

In the few trips which the Florenceville has already made this season she has handled an immense quantity of freight. Yesterday she came down from Woodstock with another full cargo, and on her return trip this morning was well loaded down. The Florenceville is an invaluable convenience to the people along the river and a great benefit to both Fredericton and Woodstock. The popular Captain Duncan is again in charge of the boat, and Engineer Johnson is at home for another season.

**Troublesome Dogs.**

Several complaints have been made at this office about three or four dogs which are kept over at the soldiers' barracks, and which should be got rid of in some way. They remain about the barracks gate all day, and, as soon as a team comes along, start off and make for the horses' heels. Hardly a horse passes the gate without being tormented in this way, and several runaways have been prevented with difficulty. A horse belonging over the river, in shying yesterday, came very near upsetting the carriage, and it was only by good luck that the lady occupants escaped injury. The authorities should attend to the matter before more serious results are reported.

**A Mad Steer Shot.**

A St John man bought a big steer from a Kingsclear farmer yesterday, but did not make much of the purchase, as the animal had to be shot before it reached Fredericton. While being driven down it became suddenly mad, and took possession of government lane for some time last night, so that people were afraid to venture up that way, at all. One little girl narrowly escaped what would have been a serious hooking, and the owner had to mount the fences several times to escape injury. He finally decided to shoot the animal. A rifle was procured at Mr. Harry Atherton's house, and the mad steer was suddenly brought to the ground while dashing along the road.

**New Store At St. Marys.**

Mr. Rainsford Staples, who for the past ten or twelve years has so successfully managed Mr. F. B. Edgecombe's branch store at St Mary's Ferry, is about to go into business on his own account, and will occupy the same store, Mr. Edgecombe having decided to close his establishment on that side of the river. It is Mr. Staples intention to open about May 1st., with an entirely new stock of goods, which he has ordered from the very best markets. St. Marys has long felt the want of such a store as "Ran" purposes running, containing a complete stock of dry goods in which the very best articles will be found, and with his popularity, enterprise and thorough knowledge of his line of business, it is safe to predict for him a successful career.

**Diphtheria at McAdam.**

With reference to the paragraph, which appeared in last issue headed "Boarding House Deserted," and copied from the Telegraph, the Woodstock Sentinel says: The presence of diphtheria in one of the boarding houses at McAdam was the cause of the boarders, who are employed in the railway works, leaving, and there doubtless was difficulty experienced in securing lodgings for them, as all available house space at the Junction was already occupied, but this difficulty was met by Mr. Haggerty having cars fitted up for temporary occupancy by the men referred to and none were obliged to leave the place. The fact that there was a case of diphtheria in the boarding house referred to was one well calculated to excite fears of its spreading among the people.

## BITS OF NEWS.

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

The Flying Yankee on Monday.

John Smith went to jail this morning for seven days for drunkenness.

At Halifax eggs are selling by the box and barrel for 10 cents per dozen.

It was after eight o'clock when the Acadia arrived from Indiantown Thursday night. She brought a full cargo of freight.

The watering cart made its appearance yesterday morning. Strange to say it didn't commence to rain until the evening.

Mr. Wetmore's sale advertised to take place this morning, will come off on Tuesday morning the 30th, same time and place.

Why will you pay $7 for boots when you can buy the best quality of hand sewed English top walking fast boot at Lucy & Co.'s for five dollars.

The schooner Mary George, which was lying at the Gibson wharf, left this morning with a load of shingles and starch, the latter brought down from the Aroostook factories over the N. B. Railway.

There is yet much talk among the firemen regarding the chief engineer, and the indications are that there will be trouble in the department if a change is not made. A number of the firemen threaten resignation.

## DARKIES IN THE POLICE COURT.

**An Amusing Trial Yesterday Morning, in Which all "Nigger Heaven" was Interested.**

Henry Burtt (colored), who has arrived from St. John recently and taken up his abode with his wife in one of the "Nigger Heaven" mansions, was arraigned before the police magistrate yesterday morning, charged with assault on the complaint of Mrs. Hannah Hoyt. He pleaded not guilty, and the trial that followed was a most amusing one, the defendant conducting his own defence, while the complainant herself conducted the defendant's witnesses. Four witnesses were examined in all, two for the prosecution and two for the defence. The evidence was very contradictory. The cause of the trouble was the occupancy of John McNamara's house in that well known locality. It seems that Mrs. Hoyt and John Dean, who live next door, had been promised the house for a couple of months for doing some work about it, and when the new comer with his wife from St. John appeared on the scene with the key, Hannah and John were of course annoyed, more particularly Hannah, who did her best to prevent them from entering. Hannah testified that Burtt kicked her two or three times, while John said he "give her a chuck out the door." The defendant's wife, as Hannah declared she was falsely called, denied this, and Mr. McNamara, who was present at the time, testified that he saw no kicking. All "Nigger Heaven" was at the trial—men, women and children—besides the customary police court assemblage, and the manner in which they were crowded together, gave the audience a kind of a checkerboard appearance with the black spots predominating. The colored audience manifested a troublesome interest in the proceedings, and their long drawn "Ohs" and sighs, whenever the evidence did not suit them, kept the magistrate lecturing them about the whole time. Jack Hoyt sat composedly beside his wife, and whispered quietly into her right ear to heed the magistrate and "hold her mouth," while the evidence for the defence, at which she expressed her awful surprise, was being taken. The manner in which both Burtt and Hannah put their questions to their respective witnesses was both clever and amusing. Hannah was cross and snappish, while the defendant, who appeared before his honor in a clean, white shirt, with collar and cuffs to match, and a dark suit, was as pleasant as he could be, and was exceedingly polite in questioning the witnesses, who wanted badly to see him in jail. His face was wreathed in fascinating smiles, but his clever questioning brought out many inconsistencies. His idea was to test the credibility of the witnesses, and he did it in a thoroughly lawyer-like manner. His style of examination was like this:—

"Mr. Dean," he said, in cultured tones, with body erect and head thrown back, "Did you not know that, as I had the right of possession from the owner of the house that you had no business to interfere?"

"McNamara promised us de house," answered the witness.

"Very good. Why did you not see McNamara about that. I was not to blame was I?" continued the defendant.

He called Mr. McNamara and examined him something like this:—

"Mr. McNamara, you remember the evening of the 16th inst?

"Oh yes," said the witness, "I paid you two months rent—$5—for your house at that time, and got a receipt for the same, did I not?"

"Oh yes."

You remember of being at the house on the evening of the 23rd? You did not see me kick Mrs. Hoyt?

"Oh no, but I don't know what may have happened inside the door."

Hannah was asked if she had any questions to put to McNamara. "Ask him," said Dean, but Hannah said that the man was not about at all that night, and how could she ask him anything?

When Burtt's wife was being cross-examined by Hannah, the latter stumped the witness to come outside and settle the question as to "who was the best man" right there and then, but the magistrate was not willing.

The magistrate adjudged the defendant guilty. There was a great deal of contradiction, and he would have to take the evidence of two against one. Hannah had no right to interfere with the defendant on entering the house, but that did not justify him in taking the law in his own hands. $2 and $2.50 costs was the fine imposed.

Burtt paid the fine and afterwards applied for a warrant for Hannah for abusive language to his wife.

## THE SHORT LINE.

**Reported Opposition to the Road—The Grand Trunk Claims.**

The following is an Ottawa despatch to the St. John Globe: The government caucus this morning was a very stormy affair. Several members did not attend. One at least sent his invitation back. There was tremendous opposition to the Short Line, and it is said the premier distinctly threatened dissolution if his policy was not sustained. Nevertheless, several members say the matter will be got rid of for this year.

A despatch to this morning's Sun says: Manager Hickson, Assistant Manager Wainwright and Judge Foster, solicitor of the Grand Trunk, are at Ottawa urging the government to grant the company equal running powers over the Fredericton bridge and Harvey branch with the Canadian Pacific. Their request is backed up by many members.

**Personal.**

Mr. Alfred Badd, travelling agent of the British North American Assurance Co., is in the city.

Mr. J. Henry Miller, of the firm of W. E. Miller & Co. has removed his family to his farm at Fredericton Junction.

Says the Halifax Herald: Hon. George E. Foster, minister of finance, will be married during the coming summer to a young lady residing at Ottawa.

Miss Jennie Perkins is expected home early next week. Her engagements with Dr. Ellis of the Hamlin Wizard Oil Co., closes tonight at Bangor for the present.

Mr. N. T. Wheeler, who has filled the position of city marshal for a number of years, and Mrs. Wheeler, have left for Beaver City, Nebraska, where they intend taking up their abode with their daughter.

Dr. D. B. Myshrall has been in Calais for the last two or three days. He is now one of the travelling representatives of the extensive drug house of Parke, Davis & Co., of Detroit, whose reliable compounds are so well known and so much appreciated by the medical profession.—St. Croix Courier.

## THE SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

### A Massachusetts Club Wants a Match with Fredericton.

### The National League Standing --Chips from the Diamond.

### The Sullivan-Kilrain Fight--An Eight-day-Old Colt.

## BASE BALL.

**Want to Play in Fredericton.**

Mr. James H. Hawthorn has received a letter from the Manager of the Lowell Base Ball Club of Boston, the best club in Massachusetts, outside of the Boston League team, stating that he purposes playing the club through Maine and the provinces this season, and asking about terms for a couple of matches with the Fredericton club. The proposed club has got a good advertising, and, when it is got under way, Frederictonians will have an opportunity of seeing some ball played. It is expectd that nearly all the Maine clubs will play here before the season is over.

**The National League.**

Thursday's national league games resulted as follows: New York 11, Boston 10; Pittsburg 5, Chicago 4; Cleveland 10, Indianapolis 4. The Philadelphia-Washington game was postponed on account of rain.

Yesterday only two games were played, Chicago defeating Pittsburg 7 to 1, and Indianapolis beating Cleveland 14 to 8. Two successive days rain at Washington is hard luck, but it makes Philadelphia and Washington occupy the head and foot respectively of the roll.

The league standing is as follows:—

| | Won. | Lost. | Played. | To be Played. | Per cent |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Philadelphia | 1 | 0 | 1 | 139 | 1 000 |
| Boston | 1 | 1 | 2 | 138 | .500 |
| New York | 1 | 1 | 2 | 138 | .500 |
| Indianapolis | 2 | 1 | 3 | 136 | .366 |
| Pittsburg | 2 | 1 | 3 | 137 | .366 |
| Cleveland | 1 | 2 | 3 | 137 | .333 |
| Chicago | 1 | 2 | 3 | 137 | .333 |
| Washington | 0 | 1 | 1 | 139 | .000 |

**Chips from the Diamond.**

A New York Club director says that if Ward and Keefe expect to get more money for playing this season, they are badly mistaken.

John Ward came to terms with the New York Club Wednesday night, and he will play with the team again this season.

Capt. Anson of the Chicago club has released Mark Baldwin, the pitcher, and catcher Tom Dailey.

The Boston Globe says: "After the game with the Millers, July 6, the Lovell team will start on a trip through Maine, and will also visit St. John, Fredericton and Halifax."

The Boston nine is strong simply on account of its batting, and as now constituted will never beat the Giants in a race. What is wanted is a clockwork infield like New York, Chicago or Indianapolis—Herald.

## THE TURF.

**$2,500 For An Eight-Day-Old Colt.**

James T. Riddle, of the Western Reserve Stock Farm of Ravenna has just paid $2,500 to F. D. Stout of Dubuque, Iowa, for the eight-day-old bay colt Cortez, by Natwood dam Georgiana by George Wilkes, second and third dams by Mambrino Patchen, fourth dam by Mambrino Chief

## THE RING.

**Betting on Kilrain.**

Jake Kilrain cables that the Sullivan party can place $50,000 on their man in England on the result of the fight. An English syndicate is being formed for the purpose of betting $25,000 on Kilrain. Mr. Carew, Lord Mayo, Lord de Clifford and others are interested.

**Taken a Drop.**

John L. Sullivan writes to a friend in Boston: "I have taken a drop on myself. I am sincere this time, and you will say so the next time you see me. I know all my sincere friends will say it is about time, I have a chance now to make plenty of money and I appreciate it, as I have been a chump long enough. My coming fight with the champion imposter, Kilrain, I will win, sure as God gives me strength and health."

## NOTES FROM THE BOOMS.

**What the Tugs are Doing—Parker Glasier's New Steam Yacht—The Mitchell Boom House.**

A Lincoln correspondent sends us the following with reference to what is being done at the booms:—

We now have three steam boats busy hanging the booms, which, of course, employ a large number of men. The new boat Hero, owned by D. D. Glasier & Son, is a good one. Her master is Capt. Geo. Garrity, a Lincoln boy. Then comes the Admiral, owned by the same firm. The boat has been provided with a new cylinder, etc., the past winter, and is a model. Capt. Wm. Knox, of Lincoln, commands her. The next is the Dirigo, owned by E. D. Jewett & Co., of St. John.

The Mitchell boom here and the Sterling boom in Maugerville are now in position; so are the shear booms, etc.

The Mitchell boom house is now undergoing a thorough cleaning on account of the diphtheria scare last fall.

Parker Glasier has launched his steam yacht "Ada" and taken a crew of men to Springhill to look after his interests there, as parties up-river are now running their lumber to that place. D. D. Glasier & Son freight the most of it to St. John.

## SUPREME COURT.

**Judgments Delivered Yesterday—What was Done To-day.**

The following judgments were delivered in the supreme court yesterday:—

Leach, appellant, and Leach, respondent—Allen C. J., reads judgment allowing appeal and varying decree; Wetmore, King, and Fraser, J. J., agree; Tuck, J., delivers judgment agreeing.

Doe dem Estabrooks vs. Towse, Tuck, J., delivers judgment rule absolute for costs; Fraser, J., reads judgment agrees; Allen, C. J., agrees; Wetmore and King, J. J., no part; rule absolute for attachment with costs.

Central Bank of Canada vs. Earle—Tuck, J., reads judgment, thinks affidavit sufficient; Fraser, J., thinks affidavit sufficient; King, J., thinks affidavit sufficient; Wetmore, J., thinks insufficient; Allen, C. J., insufficient—rule absolute to set aside arrest and discharge bail bond.

Thomas vs. Miller—King, J., reads judgment refusing rule; Fraser and Tuck, J. J., agree; Allen, C. J., Wetmore, J., no part. New trial refused.

Ferguson v. Troop—New trial refused; per Allan, C. J., Wetmore and Tuck, J. J.; King and Fraser, J. J. took no part.

Ricker, v. O'Gorman—Appeal dismissed with costs. Tuck, J., read the judgment of the court.

Morrice v. Chapman—Appeal allowed without costs; non-suit set aside and new trial ordered; Tuck J., read the judgment of the court.

Ex parte Carroll—Allan C. J. delivered the judgment of the court: rule discharged.
Ex parte Boyd—Rule discharged.
Ex parte Welsh—Rule discharged.
Ex parte Carroll—Rule discharged.
Ex parte Patton—Rule discharged.
Ex parte Mahar—Rule discharged.
Ex parte Kelley—Rule discharged.
Ex parte Boyd—Rule discharged.
Ex parte Toomey—Rule discharged.
Ex parte Tapley—Rule discharged.
Ex parte Mahar—Rule discharged.
Ex parte Carrol—Rule discharged.

Noonan v. Union Bank of Canada—Application granted upon terms.

Noonan v. Bank of British North America—The like.

Neonan v. Fulton—The like.

After the delivery of judgments, the argument in Carney v. the Caraquet Railway Co. was continued and closed at noon today.

The court adjourned until Friday next, when further judgments will be delivered.

## THE REPEAL QUESTION.

**Some Facts Regarding the Working of the Scott Act in Fredericton—Who Want Repeal?**

To the Editor of THE GLEANER,

SIR,—By reference to some late issues of Progress it is quite evident that a writer, presumably from Fredericton, desires the repeal of the Scott Act in this city, and is striving to make others believe that with us this act will soon be among the things of the past. Well, perhaps! If a majority of the ratepayers should think as he, no doubt the citizens would soon become parties to all the crime, misery, and poverty, produced by the abominable rum traffic; but with this law in force the citizens are not partners with the rumsellers in their crimes. In an article, the writer says, the law is not being enforced, and he complaining that there are no persons to enforce it—not very complimentary to our police; and in almost the next sentence, he complaining of Star Council, R. T. of T., because it has been enforcing the law. Their mode of procuring evidence does not suit him. Consistent very! Perhaps this Solomon would inform the public by what means he would procure evidence. He ignores the fact that six leading rumsellers of this city, including the proprietors of the Queen Hotel, Barker House, and the Waverly Hotel, will soon be found behind the bars of the city and county jail, unless by some accident of procedure or technicality, they escape the penalty of their crimes. He also fails to inform his readers that by the report of the police magistrate the rumsellers of Fredericton have paid in fines, during the past year, for violations of the law nearly $2,000.

How comes this, if there is no one to enforce the law? The writer's object is clearly to smooth the way for some genteel, semi-aristocratic rum drinker to secure enough names upon a petition for an election to repeal the act. We would hope for a less melancholy termination of the effort than followed the last attempt at repeal, if an effort should be made to that end.

It is well to ask the question, who wishes the repeal of the act? The plain answer is:—the violators of the law and their thirsty customers. Not a minister of the Gospel of Christ, not an officer of an Evangelical Church, not a faithful member of a Christian Church, not a Sabbath School teacher, not an officer of such school, not a teacher in our day schools, not a single lady in the city can be found to ask for the repeal of the C. T. A. Who then, I ask, is clamoring for repeal? Let the list of names, as published, when signed, answer the enquiry.

But, says the writer, the repeal in Ontario will strengthen the repeal movement here. What has that to do with Fredericton? There may be a score of causes in Ontario for repeal which do not effect our case. Over ten years ago the ratepayers of this city adopted the C. T. A., and, with all its faults, they love it still. If I am not much mistaken in the stern moral sentiment of our people, they will continue to hold it until they can secure a more stringent and better enforced law, a prohibitory law.

Fredericton has no public bars, no legalized liquor traffic, no public and open treating as of yore, no disgraceful drunken rows upon the public streets, as in the days of license, when it was unsafe to pass through some of our streets: and when no decent woman would appear out after night. Who wishes to return to such a state of affairs? The answer has already been given. The violators of the law and their thirsty followers.

O. V.

Fredericton, April 26th, '88.

## THE TELEPHONE LINES.

**The Poles for the Lines Between Fredericton and St. John and St. John and Moncton to be all Set by July 15th—How the Work is Being Done.**

Mr. McKay, of this city, contractor with the New Brunswick Telephone Co., for furnishing and setting up poles for their trunk lines between St. John and Moncton and Fredericton and St. John, has just returned from a trip over these lines. He has the poles distributed for about fifty miles on the Moncton division, and the balance of the poles out and ready for distribution as soon as the roads are in a fit condition. These poles are all furnished and distributed under sub-contract by Messrs. Humphrey & Trites, of Petitcodiac. The poles for the Fredericton division were got out by several parties, and delivered to Mr. McKay in carloads at stations along the Northern & Western and New Brunswick railways, then brought to Gibson, and unloaded immediately above the railway bridge, where they are now being rafted, to be floated down river, hauled out at different points and distributed along the highway adjacent to the river. Mr. McKay has sublet this work and the setting up of all the poles on both lines to Messrs. J. A. Killam & Co., who will begin operations with a crew on each line in a few days now. They fully expect to have all finished before the time specified in the contract—July 15th. Messrs. Killam have also a contract for the telephone company for furnishing and putting on a six foot pine cross arm, as the company purpose running two wires—one a through wire of copper to accommodate the cities at the ends of the lines only, the other to be a local wire for offices along the line.

Mr. McKay has a contract with the company to extend their line from Dorchester to Sackville, the poles for which Messrs. Humphrey & Trites have now ready to distribute. They will be set up by Messrs. Killam as soon as the Moncton division is completed.

## CITIZEN TRAIN STRIKES A SNAG.

**His Inspired Attempt to Abolish Poverty and Death Affects His Tongue.**

New York Sun, Thursday.

Citizen George Francis Train, whose latest experiment in starving himself is made with the avowed purpose of benefitting the entire human race by abolishing poverty and death, discovered when he arose from his bed in the Continental Hotel yesterday that he didn't feel as well as he expected, and found on consulting a mirror that his tongue was in a very bad condition indeed. He began his self-imposed task on April 18th, and had lived since then on ten cents' worth of lemonade potatoes, a cup of coffee and cold water daily, with the incidental luxury of an hour daily in the hot room of a Turkish bath. This costs him about two pounds of flesh daily. Citizen Train seemed surprised that sickness had intruded itself.

"The tissues of my tongue have begun to decompose," he said cheerily, "but that doesn't annoy me. Living on 15 cents' worth of food a day effectually demonstrates my theory that I can abolish poverty and I am told by Psycho, that mysterious power that guides all my doings, that I can abolish death on the same principle if I keep it up for 100 days."

Citizen Train sat at the big front window of the hotel lobby yesterday afternoon to demonstrate to a crowd of sightseers that he was still living. He was too weak to take his daily saunter in Madison Square Park to meet the children who crowd about him by the hundreds on such occasions.

He told a Sun reporter yesterday afternoon that if the Spirit of Truth, which is Psycho's other name, tells him "to take a tumble" to starving, he will go back to three square meals a day. His experiment has excited the scorn of the hotel clerk.

"A man must be a blanked fool to starve himself," the clerk said, "when good food is so plentiful and so cheap as it is just now."

**New Advertisements To-day.**

Summer Time Table—New Brunswick Railway Co.

Curtains, Window Poles, &c.—John J. Weddall.

Gentlemen's Neckwear—Jack H. Fleming.

Fresh Seeds just Received—J. W. Tabor.

Sugar Cured Hams—W. H. Vanwart.

Granulated Soap—Ely Perkins.

Children's Carriages—Lemont & Sons.

Farm for Sale—W. B. Chandler.

## DR. ATKINSON'S RECEPTION.

**On His Return Home Last Week—The address and Reply—An Enthusiastic Gathering.**

BRISTOL, April 25. On the afternoon of Friday the 19th, quite a large number of the private friends and political supporters of Dr. Atkinson assembled at the railway station on the arrival of the afternoon train from Fredericton, to receive and pay their respects to that gentleman on his return home. After the usual congratulations had passed the Doctor and his friends adjourned to the public hall where a large audience of ladies and gentlemen had already convened. The meeting was immediately called to order by Mr. Home, Glassville; Mr. Sherwood was elected chairman, and the following address read and presented to the Doctor by Mr. McGaffigan:

BRISTOL, CARLETON CO., N. B.

Dr. Atkinson, M. P. P., County of Carleton.

SIR,—We, the undersigned, representatives of both conservative and liberal constituents, in this section of Carleton County, take the present opportunity, on your return home from your parliamentary labors, of conveying to you, in the name of the constituency you have hitherto so ably represented in our Provincial Parliament, the warmest expression of their unqualified approbation of the political course you pursued during the last session of our Provincial Legislature.

The fearless stand which you made on the great questions of finance, which came up for parliamentary discussion, your eloquent and powerful advocacy of retrenchment in different departments, where the pecuniary resources of the province are being recklessly and shamefully squandered, your repeated appeals for the abolition of that political *incubus*, the legislative council, your scathing rebukes of political intrigue, all have challenged the profoundest esteem of your political supporters and private friends. Your clear, consistent and eloquent addresses, on all subjects of debate, which occupied the attention of our local house during the past session, and the able manner in which, on every occasion you fought the battles of the people—the true source of all legitimate power—voiced in unmistakable language the opinions of the constituency which you represented. We desire most emphatically to say that your political career hitherto has intensified the same confidence in you, as our political representative, which we have all along reposed in you as our medical adviser, and the same esteem and regard which we have always entertained for you as a private christian gentleman, we have the honor to be,

Sir, your obedient servants,

Denis McGaffigan, James Sherwood,
James McCain, Hugh Miller,
Michael Welch, John Ronald,
William Love, John Home,
William Thistle, and 186 others.

The Doctor who was received with cheers said, Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, I scarcely know how to reply to this warm expression of your regard, esteem and confidence. I came to this county 7 years ago—a stranger—and followed my profession. I was elected your parliamentary representative, on the platform of government support, but when I saw that the Blair government were betraying the country by passing measures, which my conscience could not approve, I felt it necessary to withhold my countenance, and assert my independence. I could not and would not support measures which were hastening the ruin of New Brunswick. You know my platform—the abolition of the legislative council, reform, retrenchment. When I reminded the leader of the government of his pledge to abolish the legislative council, his answer was evasive, and I saw he was humbugging us. I proposed indemnity to induce council to vote themselves out as the act must have their consent. He promised, but his promises were not fair and square: his bill was so hampered with conditions, that it was thrown out. He has falsified every promise—gone back on every platform—violated every pledge. Public works should be open to public tenders, and not given to political parasites, without tenders. There should be, if possible, no increase of public debt. Well, then, just contrast the finances of the present government with those of the old—our overexpenditure of $44,000 per year, etc., etc. The expenses of the country are increasing to an alarming extent. Public printing is almost one-third more than what it used to be—coach hire, one-half more—stationery one-half more. The travelling expenses paid to members of the government and other public officers amounted to $6,192 for 1887—that is at 10 cts. per mile 6,192 miles of travel. How is that for high? And so on *ad infinitum*. In every department there has been no reduction, but shameful increases. The government which controls the house is deluding the people. You are aware I abandoned the government on the question of railway subsidies. It is not necessary to dwell on that subject now. But when I felt it my duty to withdraw my support the attorney general displayed his manhood in his mean attempts to injure me in character and position. But I think I hear some one saying, if you quarrel with the government, you will get nothing. Why, on that principle, no matter how corrupt a government might be, it should never be condemned—no matter how iniquitous a measure might be, the representatives of the people should vote for it, or they would get nothing. Sirs, I will never degrade myself by the adoption of such a policy. Hitherto I trust I have kept my hands clean and my conscience unsullied, and your action this day has proved that I am still honored with your confidence.

The doctor's address, of which the above is but a very imperfect outline, was listened to with much pleasure and frequently and loudly applauded.

Cries for Mr. Home brought that gentleman to the platform. He reviewed in highly complimentary terms the Doctor's political career, winding up with such an impassioned criticism of the female suffrage question, as kept the audience in a continual roar of laughter.

A vote of thanks was cordially awarded to the chairman; God Save the Queen was sung and the meeting separated.

**Fredericton Delegates.**

At a meeting of the Board of School Trustees this week Miss J. Harvey, of York Street School, was granted leave of absence in June next to proceed to England as a delegate to the World's Sunday School convention to open in London early in July. Miss Harvey will be accompanied by her uncle, Mr. J. R. Rutherford, of Harvey Station.—Reporter.

## AWFUL TRAGEDY IN MANITOBA.

**A Farmer Kills His Daughter With an Axe, Fatally Injures his Boy and then cuts his own Throat.**

WINNIPEG, Man., April 26. A farmer named McLeod, living at High Bluff, near here, killed his 8-year-old daughter last night with an axe, fatally injured his son, 13 years old, and cut his own throat. Financial difficulties caused the crimes. McLeod was a widower.


ROYAL




BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

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

Rubbers and Rubber Boots!

JUST RECEIVED AT

LOTTIMER'S FASHIONABLE SHOE STORE.

GENT.'S RUBBERS

In the following Styles: Pure Gum—Said to be the best manufactured; Heavy Plain Rubbers, Sandal Rubbers, Self Acting, Argyle, Zephyr and Oakland.

LADIES RUBBERS In Imitation Sandals, Croquet and Heavy Plain.

LADIES FINE RUBBERS

In Cartons in the following styles: Pure Gum—Best quality manufactured; Climax, La France, Zephyr, Doherty, Winthrop, VanZant and Terry (Common Sense), Also a large variety in BOYS, MISSES, YOUTHS and CHILDREN'S Sizes.

As usual a Fine Assortment of RUBBER BOOTS of Woonsocket and Canadian manufacture for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys, Misses, Youths and Children.

A. LOTTIMER, - - - - - - - - 216 Queen Street.

APRIL 23.

DEVER BROS.

NEW SUN SHADES

In all the Latest Designs, Long and Short Handles.

Also: a Good Line of

Silk Umbrellas

Low Priced and Excellent Value.

DEVER BROS.

Fredericton, April 23.




One Car Load of THE DOHERTY UNEQUALLED ORGAN,

The Best in the World,

JUST LANDING.

Now is the Time to Purchase.

Thompson & Co.,

Opp. Officers' Square,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Fredericton, April 23, 1889.

J. H. TABOR TO THE FRONT.

LOOK AT HIS FINE DISPLAY OF CONFECTIONERY.

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

198, OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL

And down-town in COY'S BLOCK.

In the store formerly kept by Berry Bros.

JOHN H. TABOR.

Fredericton, March 26.

Important to Mothers.

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

TESTIMONIALS IN BRIEF.

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

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

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

W. HAWKER & SON, PROPRIETORS,

DRUGGISTS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

For sale at Messrs. DAVIS, STAPLES & Co.'s, and J. M. WILEY'S, Fredericton, and W. TUZ LEY, Druggist, St. Mary's.

GO TO

R. M. Campbell's

—FOR—

NEW DRESS GOODS,

In all the Leading Shades.

New Dress Ginghams, New Prints, New Corsets, New Hamburgs, New Scarfs, for Spring and Summer wear. Also: Gents' Silk and Alpacca Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises and Hand Satchell's,

—AT—

196 Queen Street.

Fredericton, March 26

JUST RECEIVED AT

J. W. TABOR'S,

Cor. King & Westmorland Sts.

FRESH SEEDS-- GRASS, CLOVER, GARDEN and FLOWER.

Fearman's Hams, Shoulders, Bacon; Milk Pans, Jugs and Crocks. Breakfast, Dinner and Tea Setts. 1 cask Assorted Glassware.

Maple Sugar and Honey, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Dates, Prunes, Japan, Oolong, and Black Teas, Choice Labrador and Bay Herring, Haddies and Bloaters, with a full line of Canned Goods.

For sale low at the Old Stand, Corner King and Westmorland Streets.

Fredericton, April 27. J. W. TABOR.

1889. 1889.

Seeds! Seeds!

WILEY'S DRUG STORE.

The Subscriber is just receiving his usual supply of

GARDEN, FIELD AND FLOWER SEEDS!

Fresh and true to their kinds. Also to arrive in a few days A Car Load of Timothy, Clover, Turnip and other Seeds, Which will be sold at Lowest Rates consistent with quality.

JOHN M. WILEY,

SEEDSMAN, 196 QUEEN STREET,

SEEDS. SEEDS.

One Carload of Seeds, Consisting of:—

Western Timothy Seed
Northern do do
Northern Red Clover Seed,
Four Rowed Barley Seed,
White Russian Wheat Seed,
Middlings, Shorts, Bran and Oats.

To Arrive, One Carload of Seed Oats.

G. T. WHELPLEY

310 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

Do You Want a Watch?

IF SO, GIVE US A CALL.

We have Waltham Watches, Elgin Watches, Springfield Watches, Hampden Watches And the Celebrated Rockford Railroad Watches, WHICH WE CAN PUT UP IN Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Solid Silver and Nickle Cases at the Very Lowest Prices. Try us and be satisfied.

ESTATE OF

S. F. SHUTE,

302 Queen Street.

Fredericton, March



A. L. F. VANWART, Undertaker,

Coffins, Caskets of all kind and Prices, in Wood, Cloth, Walnut and Metallic Robes and Brown Habits of superior make and quality, constantly on hand. Particular attention given to laying out and preserving bodies from discoloring. Funeral Goods of every description always in stock. Parties ordering Caskets by telegram can have the same shipped by first train. Can be found day or night at Warerooms Opposite Edgecombe & Sons carriage Factory, York St., or at residence, Carleton Street, Over Blair & Barry's Office Fredericton.

POOR COPY



# NARKA,

## THE NIHILIST.

(Continued.)

### CHAPTER XXII.

On reaching home Narka found a note from Sibyl which a servant had just left. She opened the violet-scented missive, and read:

'My Darling,—I bring you a wonderful piece of good news!' (Narka stopped to take breath. Had Basil surrendered?) 'It has come so suddenly I can almost fancy it a fairy trick. Fortune is going to be kind to you, my Narka, and reward you after all you have suffered. Listen: I have just had a visit from Signor Zampa, who was director of the Italian opera here last year, and is now managing La Scala, at Naples. He gave me lessons when I came to Paris. Well, dearest, he is in search of a soprano voice to take the place of *prima donna* at La Scala. An artist who heard you here that memorable night carried the fame of your voice and your genius to Naples, and Signor Zampa has come on here to see if you would suit him and accept his overtures. I gave him your address, and with difficulty dissuaded him from rushing straight off to you there and then. I said he would not find you till two o'clock, and I promised to send word to you to expect his visit at two. I am beside myself with delight. Come to breakfast to-morrow morning, and meantime attune your voice to its heavenliest key, and sing the soul out of Zampa's breast, and millions out of his pocket.

Your own

Sibyl.'

Narka dropped the letter with an inarticulate exclamation. She was bewildered. It might, no doubt, be a most brilliant career that opened out so unexpectedly to her, but at this first moment she could not realize anything but the shock of the proposal. To turn public singer, to go on the stage—she who was engaged to Prince Zorokoff? Was it possible to contemplate such a thing? And yet how was she to refuse it without incurring Sibyl's deep displeasure, rousing her suspicions, and in that case alienating her, perhaps irrevocably? And there was not even time to think it over. It was one o'clock, and Signor Zampa was likely to be punctual. She threw aside her bonnet, and went to the piano, and excitedly turned over the leaves of a music book. She could not well refuse to sing, if he asked her, and in the midst of her perplexity the desire of the artist to win the approval of so great a critic asserted itself.

As the clock struck two, Signor Zampa rang at the door.

Narka, flushed with excitement, looked her best when he came in.

'You hav eheard from the Comtesse de Beaucrillon the object of my visit, mademoiselle?' he said, conquered at once by her beauty.

'Yes. It has taken me by surprise. I never dreamed of going on the stage. I have not had the necessary training for it. I don't think I am at all fitted to be an opera singer.'

'Perhaps I am a better judge of that than you. Will you let me hear you sing?'

She rose without any pretence of shyness, and went to the piano. Zampa pulled off his gloves.

'You will accompany me?' she said.

'Certainly. What will you sing?'

'Choose anything you like,' motioning indifferently to the books and songs that were scattered about.

'Let's try this,' he said, opening the partition of *Norma* at the 'Casta Diva.'

It happened to be a favorite piece of Narka's; she sang it well at all times, but stimulated by his presence she rendered it now with a perfection of art that must have delighted the *maestro*, even if her voice had not enchanted him by its rare qualities. When she ended, he burst out with a rapturous 'Bravo!', and seizing her hand, kissed it with the demonstrative enthusiasm of his nation. He entreated her to sing several other pieces each chosen with a view to bring out the various qualities of her voice. Narka, inspired by his admiration and discerning criticism, sang at her best, feeling that ecstacy in the expansion of her splendid powers which is by turns the triumph and the despair of the true artist. Every fibre in her was thrilling to the music of her voice. Something of a grand, untamed creature that was visible in her majestic lines and strong supple limbs began to throb in her pulses and coure in her blood; and when the Italian started up and described the brilliant future that was before her, she was more ready to respond to his offers than she could have believed possible an hour ago. As he stood there, with his fiery eloquence and mercurial gesticulation, she could almost fancy a wizard had sprung up on her path, waving his wand, and bidding the mountains roll down and the desert blossom at her feet.

'You will be a star that will outshine every star in the musical firmament of our age!' he declared, executing a sort of war-dance on the hearth-rug in his excitement. 'Europe will ring with your fame; crowned heads will bow down before the royalty of your genius!'

Narka listened, and felt something like what the bird must feel when a kind hand is about to open its cage and set it free to take flight into its native element. She had been beating the bars of her cage all her life, even before she knew it.

Zampa saw that she was won, and he kept throwing in the incense, till the fumes enveloped her and went to her brain. It was a delicious intoxication. But suddenly the sweet smoke began to choke her. She had forgoten Basil. What would he say? How would this contemplated step affect their destiny? Would the *prima donna* millionaire be a more suitable wife for Prince Zorokoff than Narka Larik? 'I am so taken by surprise,' she said, not attempting to disguise her emotion, 'that I cannot answer you to-day. I must have time to think over your proposal and to consult my friends before I decide. I will write to you in a day or two.'

But the impresario went away confident and exulting. He had no doubt of having secured the prize.

When he was gone, Narka asked herself whether she was waking or dreaming. Had she done wisely in leaving him to believe she would entertain his offer? As to consult her friends whom had she to consult? Sibyl would think her insane if she hesitated for a moment, and would never forgive her for rejecting an offer that she, Sibyl, so wholly approved of. There was Marguerite was sure to cry out in horror at the mere notion of the stage, to her it would seem like walking into the lion's den. Still Narka must speak to some one, and there was only Marguerite; and Marguerite's sympathy was sure to be comforting and it might possibly be illuminating.

Early next morning she set out to La Villette. To her great surprise, Marguerite, far from being horrified, met the idea complacently.

'I expected you would have shrieked at the bare notion of my risking my soul in such a wicked place as the theatre,' said Narka.

'Is it such a wicked place?' said Marguerite. 'I didn't know. A school friend of mine, a very pious girl, lost her fortune, and went on the stage, and sang for a year at the Opera Comique, and she remained as pious as ever, and died like a little saint. But that was in Paris; perhaps at Naples it is worse.'

'I suspect it is the same everywhere, pretty much,' Narka replied. 'But I have no fear on that score,' she added, bridling inwardly. 'Self-respect would protect me as well on the stage as walking about Paris alone. I was not thinking of any danger of that sort; it does not exist for me. I was thinking how the thing will appear to Sibyl.'

'Sibyl? Why, Sibyl has invented it.'

'I mean about Basil. Would it not be a greater degradation for him to marry me if I were a public singer?'

'Ah!' Marguerite slipped her hands into her wide sleeves, and put her head a little to one side, and gave her whole mind to the solution of this problem. 'Sibyl could tell us,' she said, after a moment; 'but we can't ask Sibyl.'

'No, we can't ask Sibyl.'

They sat silent awhile. Then Marguerite, like a person who, having passed every argument in review, arrives at a conclusion, said: 'It always seems to me that the safest plan is to take what Providence sends to us, and trust the consequences to Him. If you are running no risk to your soul, I don't see why you should not accept his offer. Instead of being an obstacle between you and Basil, it may be the means of drawing you together. Perhaps Sibyl did not tell you, but her terror is that Basil, in spite of the Prince and the police, may contrive to make his escape from Russia. And if he does, how is he to live? The Prince won't supply him with money, certainly; and he would not like to be dependent on Sibyl—that is to say, on Sibyl's husband. He would not mind, perhaps, being dependent on his wife for a time.'

Narka threw out her arms and caught the small figure to her heart. 'Oh Marguerite, what a blessed little Solomon you are!' she exclaimed, in delight. 'That would indeed be a joyful culmination—to rescue Basil from poverty and dependence, and to be revenged on those who have been so cruel to us both!'

'Oh, never mind the revenge, Narka!' Marguerite entreated. This was not the feeling she had meant to excite: but discussing with Narka was like stirring the embers of a smouldering fire; the flame leaped up and the sparks flew out when you least expected it.

The bell rang, and Marguerite had to say good-by and hurry off to her duties.

Narka went straight to the Rue St. Dominique. She found Sibyl in high excitement.

'Zampa has been here, and he is beside himself with satisfaction! He draws such a horoscope for you as must make all the Malibrans pine with envy in their graves. Narka, you have a splendid career before you. I am so happy! It takes such a load off my heart!' She kissed Narka, and then turned to look at the practical side of the affair. The impresario was liberal as a prince. Narka was to proceed without delay to Florence, and put herself in training under the great master there. The whole tenor of her life was changed in an hour; she was lifted from poverty, obscurity, and carking care to ease, brilliancy, and the prospect of immediate fame. Sibyl entered into it all with that quick sympathy and subtle understanding that were part of her power.

'But you take it all too coldly, Narka,' she said, suddenly, her keen perception detecting the lack of response in Narka. 'Are you not glad, dear? I thought you would be so excited.'

'I suppose I ought to be.' Then, after a moment, 'Does M. de Beaucrillon say anything about it?' Narka asked irrelevantly.

'Gaston? He is delighted. Did you think he would not care?'

'Oh, no; he is too kind not to care.' Narka repressed a sigh. She seemed tired. But there was something on her mind, Sibyl suspected. 'I am just wondering whether it will make any difference when I am before the footlights,' she said, with a constrained laugh—'Whether you will feel quite the same to me when I am a public singer.'

'As if that could make the smallest difference!' Sibyl exclaimed, looking at her in blank amazement.

Narka laughed in the same constrained way. 'No doubt,' she said to herself, 'I shall remain as far beneath the Countesse de Beaucrillon, *nee* Princess Zorokoff, whether I turn public singer, or remain in my native obscurity as Narka Larik.'

So it was settled that they were to close at once with the impresario's offer. Narka sat down at Sibyl's table, and wrote a note saying she would prepare at once to start for Florence, and enter on her preparation for the opera. Then, to Sibyl's disappointment, she insisted on going home, alleging that she was tired and wanted rest.

Sibyl saw that she was both excited and depressed. 'You are quite feverish,' she said, holding Narka's hand, and then touching her hot forehead; 'you ought to stay here, and let me put you lying down, and bathe your temples with eau-de-cologne.'

But Narka would not be persuaded, although she would gladly have lain down, and the touch of Sibyl's cool soft hand on her aching head would have been soothing.

### CHAPTER XXIII.

Narka was in a glow of heat when she left Sibyl's warm rooms, and met the bitter wind that blew hard from the north. It was a long walk and a bleak one by the river, but she faced it with a kind of reckless desperation. She reached home very tired, and was scarcely in doors when she was seized with a shivering fit.

'Mademoiselle has taken a chill,' said Eudoxie. 'I must make her a tisane.'

But the tisane did not prove as potent as Eudoxie expected. Varka spent a restless night, and in the morning her throat was swollen, her head ached, and her hand burned.

'Mademoiselle has fever. I had better go to the chemist and ask him for something to cut it,' said Eudoxie.

But Narka took a pencil and wrote a line to Marguerite, and desired the maid to take it at once to La Villette.

As Eudoxie was going out she met Ivan Gorff, and she told him on what errand she was bound.

'Mademoiselle Narka must see a doctor at once,' he said. 'I will go and fetch one while you take that message to La Villette.'

Eudoxie gave him the key of the apartment, and hurried off to the omnibus.

Ivan called a cab and drove straight to Schenk's lodgings, and was back with him before Eudoxie had returned.

Schenk knocked at the bedroom door; there was no answer, so he opened it and looked in. Narka was alarmed and amazed on seeing so unexpected a visitor walk into her room, but he calmed her at once by his manner as much as by his words, and explained how he came there, felt her pulse, and then, without troubling her with useless questions, withdrew. The visit did not last three minutes, and nothing could have been more discreet and professional than his manner throughout.

When Schenk went back to the salon, Marguerite was there, talking to Ivan Gorff. She was horrified to find that the vivisector had been called in, but she kept this to herself; he had the reputation of being a skilful doctor, and there was comfort in that.

'What is the matter?' she inquired, when Schenk had closed the door of the bedroom.

'Inflammation of the lungs; it has advanced very rapidly; she is in high fever.'

'Is she delirious?'

'She will be in a few hours, I expect.'

Marguerite uttered an exclamation of distress, and went into the bedroom. Narka signed to her to stoop down. 'Go to the trunk behind the door,' she whispered; 'you will find an ivory casket; the key is in the drawer of the writing-table. Take it away and keep it safe for me—or for Basil.'

'It is safe enough where it is, darling, said Marguerite; 'I will see that nobody touches it.'

'But if anything happens to me—'

'You mean if you died? You have not the smallest intention of doing anything so sensible,' said Marguerite in her bright way. 'You have caught a bad cold, and I am going to look after you till you get well. Our sisters here in the parish will come and see you every day. I'm going to tell them. So between us you have small chance of escaping to heaven.

To be Continued.

### A Mean Revenge.

It happened in a Dearborn street tonsorial palace. A young man was in one of the chairs, having his hair cut. 'It was Saturday, and well he knew that he had no business having his hair cut on such a busy day, but there he was. While the finishing touches were being put on as fat man came in, peeled off his coat and asked for a fan. The fat man was nervous. He was waiting for the barber who was cutting the young man's hair. He made ready to take the chair when the young man plumped his head down and ordered one plain shave. This made the nervous fat man hotter than ever. After the shave he made another start for the chair, when the young man straightened up and called for two pin curls for his mustache. The nervous fat man fairly oozed suppressed profanity, and fanned himself the harder. Finally the young man vacated the chair, and the nervous fat man glared at him as he took his place. This was so much for that the young man wanted to get even in some way for the implied insult, so he said to the barber: "Your next door neighbor says he wouldn't be shaved in here." "And why not?" asked the barber, as he poised his keen edged razor above the face of the nervous fat man, who was fully lathered by this time. "Well, he says your shop is so narrow that when he is getting shaved he is in mortal terror that some one will jostle you and make you cut his throat." It was a mean revenge. All of the color forsook the nervous fat man's face, and to him his shave lasted two good hours. He had never thought of the danger of having his throat cut in a narrow barber shop.—Chicago Herald.

### Stamps from the Slot.

"An ingenious machine was exhibited to Postmaster General Dickinson shortly before he retired from office, and if it should strike his successor as favourably as it did him may be in general use before long," remarked an official of the Baltimore postoffice. "It is an adaptation of the put-a-nickel-in-the-slot machine to the sale of postage stamps. A sheet of stamps is cut into slips the width of two stamps, and these slips are wound around a cylinder inside the machine. A nickel is placed in the slot, which drops down, starts an electric current, which causes the stamp cylinder to revolve, the slip of stamps glides along and passes under a row of needles, which drops down and cuts off two stamps.

"The owner of the nickel waits a few seconds after his money disappears and then shoves down a metallic button, and two stamps make their appearance at an aperture in the lower part of the machine. It is proposed by the inventors to place these machines in stores and prominent places about a city. If the department approves the plan they will adopt the machine so that two pennies or a ten cent piece can be used with the result that one two-cent stamp or five stamps can be obtained. In case a spurious coin is used a magnet in the interior detects the fraud and throws it to one side."—Baltimore News.

### Insects in the Ears.

It is popularly supposed that for an insect of any kind to find its way into the ear means death if not instantly removed, and physicians are aroused at all hours by applicants who beg them to come quickly, "a bug has gotten in somebody's ear." Unless it is an insect with very keen nippers there is no possible danger, although often unpleasantness, if the bug has capacity to bite sharply. Of course there is fear of its working its way to the brain, but as a rule this belief causes a great deal of nervousness, which has a bad effect on the subject. Of course the ear should be examined as soon as possible, and the insect removed, but the popular idea that death will result is quite wrong.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Palpitation of the Heart.

A French physician announces that distressing or excessive palpitation of the heart can always be arrested by bending double, the head down and the hands hanging, so as to produce a temporary congestion of the upper portion of the body. In nearly every instance of nervous or anæmic palpitation, the heart immediately resumes its natural function. If the movements of respiration are arrested during this action, the effect is still more rapid.—Herald of Health.

### The Boy and the Pies.

B. F. Pike, of Cash's corner, who for some time past has claimed the championship as boss pie eater, has at last had to take a back seat for Johnnie Moody, who has boldly stepped to the front and performed the wonderful feat of eating twelve pies in twenty minutes. Johnnie now wears the belt.—Cape Elizabeth Sentinel.

### A Timely Table.

A Canadian crank wants to annex the New England states, and has introduced a proposal to that effect in the Dominion parliament. The "annexation" will resemble the capture of a prisoner told of in war literature, somewhat as follows:

Soldier—I've caught a prisoner.

Officer—Bring him along, then.

Soldier—He won't come.

Officer—Then come yourself.

Soldier—He won't let me.—San Francisco Post.

## ODDS AND ENDS.

Fifty colored men are studying for the priesthood in Rome.

Our Vancouver Correspondent.—From Esquimault, B. C., Mrs. A. B. Cameron writes that being very much troubled with dyspepsia she tried two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, which gave great relief, and hopes that others may be induced to try it also and receive like benefits.

Of 26,000 criminals arrested in Paris, 16,000 had not attained the age of 20.

Like Half a Dollar.—"About 8 years ago my feet and legs became poisoned, and came out in great sores as large as a half-dollar which ate in almost to the bone. After the failure of other remedies, the sores were completely healed by one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters." Joseph Gonyon, Tupperville, Ont.

P. T. Barnum began poor and has $3,000,000.

The House of Commons cannot pass a law that will prevent people having coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis and lung troubles, but Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam does away with the difficulty by promptly curing all affections of the throat and lungs. It is the pleasantest and safest cough remedy in use.

Jay Gould cannot be worth less than $75,000,000.

Said to be Splendid.—"I am pleased with Burdock Blood Bitters, because it cured my rheumatism completely. My son also and many other people in this vicinity have tried it and say it and say it is splendid." Mrs. O. Perrault, Rat Portage, Ont.

Ethan Allen, the once famous trotting horse, still lives at the age of 32 at Byfield parish, Mass.

For Five Years.—For over five years we have used Hagyards Yellow Oil in our family for coughs, colds, burns and sore throat, and our experience is so satisfactory that we would recommend the medicine to every person." Mrs. F. Sanderson, Bostworth, Ont.,

The newest slang is the compound "ram-jam." It describes a condition of complete fullness.

Life and Limb are often in jeopardy through various accidents on land and water. A prompt relief and sure cure for all painful wounds, bruises, burns, cuts, scalds, rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and croup is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, known as reliable over 30 years. Keep it in the house always.

A Poughkeepsie woman has a glass necktie, which, it is said, can be tied in any kind of a knot.

### A Horrible Revelation.

She had advertised for the return of her dog, and it was a long haired Skye terrier—regular valuable thoroughbred. The reward was to be $10. A stalwart Celt came timidly forward and asked if that was the dog. Being answered affirmatively and paid the reward, the affection of the lady, who kissed and hugged her poor, dear, little darling, attracted his attention and the following skirmish ensued:

"Where did you find the darling?"

"Small comfort would it do you, madam, did I tell you."

"But tell me while I caress the angel."

"I can't tell you, because you would not like it."

"But, dear, darling Dandy—was Dandy cold?"

"Sure, madam, I don't know. I saw your advertisement in the paper and recognized him tied to the end of a long shtick and a woman washin' off winders wid him."—Philadelphia Press.

### The Man with a Big Head.

Senator Sawyer tells a good story on himself. There was a man up in the Oshkosh country of the name of Hutchinson, who was a great boaster. If he cut one log of wood he would be sure to report a hundred, and if he saw a dozen blackbirds sitting on a stump they would be a thousand before he told about them in the nearest saloon. One season he did some logging for Mr. Sawyer, and for his pay received a check on the Northwestern National bank for $120, payable to the order of Mr. Hutchinson had never had such a experience before, and he showed the check to his friends with a great deal of pride before he took it to the bank to get it cashed. When he did so the teller, of course, made him write his name on the back of the paper, and that was an incident of still greater importance to Mr. Hutchinson's life. Then he went feeble home in the woods, and said to everybody whom he met on the way:

"Old Sawyer can brag as much as he's a mind to about his money, but the Cook made me indorse his check before they would cash it for him."—Washington Cor. New York Tribune.


HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

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

The North American LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y OF TORONTO

HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE, PRES'T.

Guaranteed Capital, $200,000.00
Full Government Deposit, $0,000,00.00
New business for 1887 over, $2,000,000.00

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

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

All information given and applications received by

C. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton

Oct. 29, 1887—w tw—1yr.

THE ATLAS FIRE ASSURANCE CO'Y, Of London, Eng.

Established in the Year 1808.

CAPITAL, - - - $5,000,000

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

C. E. DUFFY, Agent.

Fredericton Oct. 8th, 88

IMPERIAL HALL.

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING & SUMMER HAVE NOW ARRIVED.

SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

In Great Variety and Latest Styles. A Good Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also: A Fine

ASSORTMENT OF HATS

Just Opened. Prices low.

THOMAS STANGER,
220 QUEEN STREET
Fredericton, March 31.


## OUR AWFUL FIGHTER.

A True Story of Why He Joined Us and Why He Left Us.

It having become noised about that we were going to make a horseback trip through a portion of the cattle country, various individuals made applications for situations. We needed only a cook and a man to take charge of the baggage, but the applicants kept coming, and the day before we left a chap appeared who introduced himself as Awful Davis.

"Look-a-here, fellers," he began in a business way, "I want to be counted in on this. Indeed, it's a slight on me that you hadn't applied for my services. You'd have been in a purty pickle to have gone without the undersigned."

When asked to explain what peculiar value his services might have to us he uttered a long whistle of surprise and replied:

"Well, you are innocents, and no mistake! Who's going to do your fighting for you?"

As the Indians were at peace we didn't expect any trouble.

"Oh! you don't! Bless me, but what dear, good little boys! Injuns! Nobody said Injuns. It's the white men you've got to look out for. You're going among the tuffest lot in the whole world. They are right on the fight all day and all night. Any one of the gang can turn himself loose and hammer Halifax out of the whole five of you in ten minutes."

He wanted to go along to do our fighting. He would furnish his own mule and make the trip for a dollar a day and his keep. When asked if he had any recommends he pat one an injured air and answered:

"And you never heard of Awful Davis! Never heard of the man who has fit fifty-six fights and come out on top every time! Purtend that you want a certificate of character from a feller who fights, standing, kneeling, or lying on his back! This makes me weary!"

We talked it over and finally engaged him, and when informed of the fact he replied:

"Very well, gentlemen. From this moment you are in my keeping. Just pint out the kuss you want pulverized and I'll do the business. I shan't pay any limit on you. I'm to fight day or night and to lick six men a day. If you could bring about three or four a day for the next week I should feel obliged, as my liver is a leetle torpid and I want exercise."

During the first day's ride we met but few people. One of those was an old Indian, lame in the left leg, and Awful Davis halted the party and observed:

"Gents, did I hear any of you tell me to lick this copper reptile?"

None of us had told him so.

"I beg your pardon, gents. I want you to understand that I'm alive on hand. I'd like to git down and hammer him for the benefit of my liver; but of course I'm under orders."

We had pitched camp and were waiting for supper when a cowboy rode up. The greetings were friendly, and he got down to have a bite with us. He was hardly on the ground before he saw our Awful fighter and uttered a humph! of disgust.

"What you got thar?" he asked.

"He's our fighter."

"Your fighter! Did you bring him along to fight anybody or anything?"

"He hired to us to do our fighting, but he's had no show yet."

"Well, I'll give him a show! Come out o' that, you cowardly kyote!"

The Awful was skulking behind the baggage. He rose up at the command, and the cowboy shouted at him:

"Bill Whosson, I know ye and I owe ye one. Come out here and earn yer hire!"

"Is that you, Jim Phillips?" queried our Awful as he advanced a step.

"Of course it's me, you yaller cur from the bottom lands!"

"And you want to fight?"

"I want to show these 'ere gents that you ar' the biggest liar and coward in America! Come out here!"

"Gents, is it your wish that I profuce a funeral here?" asked the Awful as he turned to us; "shall I bang his fourteen inch-ons bloody mass—kill him deader'n a beef bone with one blow?"

We answered that it was.

"Here—tie one hand behind me—tie both hands behind me—tie my feet together, and I'll lick him then!" howled the cowboy.

"Jim Phillips, you haven't got two minits to exist!" solemnly announced the Awful. "I'm comin' fur ye like a dozen cyclones rolled into one! Look out, now!"

He did not. He backed and stepped back, as if to get a running start—and such a start! We heard was the thump! thump! of his feet as he fled afar into the darkness. Some time during the night he returned for his mule. Next morning we found the following explanation scrawled on a piece of paper and stuck into a split stick: "Seased with sudent illness—good-bi."—New York Sun.

### His Class the Saddest.

"This is the seventh time within two hours that you have asked me when the train left for Lansing," replied the policeman at the Third street depot to a young man with a satchel.

"Is it against the law?"

"No, but it's rather annoying to me."

"Well, if it annoys you how do you think it must be about it! The fare is $2.60, and I've got to think of some way to get out there on $1.50."—Detroit Free Press.

### Wise and Old.

He (patronizingly)—You condescended to look upon my wife with favor once, Miss Solon.

She—Yes, I was young and foolish then. I have gained wisdom with age.

He (savagely)—How very wise you must be by this time.—Yankee Blade.

### A Breathing Spell.

A sleepy little soul at bed time found it hard work to keep awake when she knelt down to say her prayer. Half way through she stopped and sighed: "Well, I've got froo the worst of it, mamma."—New York Tribune.

### A Friendly Critic.




Stamp Clerk (at postoffice window)—You'll have to pay extra postage on this package. Insufficient matter.

Removing Author (about to send his manuscript on its seventh trial trip)—Ah, thank you. Couldn't you get a position as editor somewhere?—Harper's Weekly.


BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, DROPSICAL SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every disorder of disease arising from a disordered STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NOTICE.

THE CENTRAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of New Brunswick have this day declared a dividend on account of capital paid in, of Three and One-Half per cent., for half year ending April 17th, 1888, payable to the Stockholders at the Company's Office on or after the 17th day of May next.

By order of the Board,
A. D. MACPHERSON,
Secretary.

Fredericton, April 16—4d

LOST.

ABOUT THREE WEEKS AGO A CARPET AND MATS belonging to Mrs. Stanford Burden, somewhere between Cook Jones's, Prince William, and Mrs. Allen Howard's, Fredericton.

Would the finder be kind enough to leave them, or word where they are, either at Mrs. Howard's, Cook Jones's, Prince William, or Cook Jones, Prince William, that obliges Mrs. B. Cook.

Fredericton, April 9—2 ins.

# PLASTER.

ONE CAR

Land Calcined Plaster

ALSO LANDING:

Lime, Guano, P. E. Island Seed Oats, Seed Barley, Middlings, Shorts & Bran.

W. E. MILLER & CO.,
155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, March 27

RECEIVED TO-DAY.

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

APPLES. APPLES.

IN STORE BEFORE THE COLD WEATHER.

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

90 KEGS GRAPES

W. R. LOGAN.
Queen Street, Fredericton.

Baird's Quinine and Iron Tonic.

*Makes Pure Rich Blood*, driving out all impurities that cause *Poor Health*, cures Dyspepsia, Debility, Pallor, Palpitation of the Heart. Baird's Quinine and Iron Tonic is well adapted for Pale and Delicate Females, Scrofulous Humors, and all Eruptions of the Skin. Sold by dealers. Price 50 cents. 6 bottles $2.50.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT Established 1810.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Tonsilitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back, Soreness in Kidneys or Limbs, and Sprains.

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

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

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

All who buy direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not satisfied. Retail price by mail 30 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express and duty paid to any part of United States or Canada. Valuable pamphlet sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

WINTER'S GONE. SUMMER'S COMING.

—AND—

ADAMS, the FURNITURE Man

Still keeps in County Court House Square.

Chamber Suites, Parlor Suites, Centre Tables, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Lounges, Chairs, Rockers, &c., As Cheap as the Cheapest.

CABINET WORK MADE TO ORDER.

Furniture Upholstered, Repaired, Called for and Delivered Free of Charge.

Jackson Adams,

COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQ., OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.

Fredericton, March 23

Canned Goods.

CORN, TOMATOES, PEAS, BEANS, PINE APPLES, PEACHES, OYSTERS, LOBSTERS, SALMON, CORN BEEF, LUNCH TONGUE, POTTED HAM, Condensed Milk, Condensed Coffee.

FOR SALE LOW AT

S. L. MORRISON'S

Queen Street, Cor. of York.

Fredericton, June 21st, 1888.

Window Glass.

I have Just Received my SPRING STOCK OF WINDOW GLASS!

DIRECT IMPORTATION.

Which I am prepared to sell very low. Plate Glass a specialty.

Z. R. EVERETT.

Fredericton, April 24.

R. COLWELL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles. Material and workmanship of the best. Particular attention given to painting, trimming and repairing Carriages, etc. Terms, etc., to give satisfaction.

FACTORY

KING STREET, FREDERICTON.


To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Nov. 28th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7:10, a. m: Gibson, 7:15; Marysville, 7:35 Manser's Siding 8:05; Durham, 8:30; Cross Creek 8:55; Boiestown, 10:30; Doaktown, 11:30 Upper Blackville, 12:45, p.m.; Blackville, 1; Upper Nelson Boom, 2:05; Chatham Junctio 2:05; arrive at Chatham, 3:30.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

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

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

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

THOMAS HOBEN,
Superintendent

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


WE WANT POTATOES.

WE HANDLED 60 000 BUSHELS POTATOES LAST SPRING.

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

HATHEWAY & CO.

General Commission Merchants,

22 CENTRAL WHARF, BOSTON, MASS

Members Chambers of Commerce, Established 1783

Boston, Oct 4th, 1887

SEWING MACHINES CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

Furniture Repaired.

Jobbing in Carpentry

Attended to by

W. S. HIMELMAN,

192 GEORGE STREET

SEWING MACHINE WORK A SPECIALTY

All orders left at above address will receive prompt attention.

Fredericton, Oct. 13, 1888

FLOUR! FLOUR!!

IN STORE AND TO ARRIVE:

3000 BBLS. FLOUR,

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

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

FOR SALE VERY LOW.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.

Fredericton, Feb. 20th, 1889.

JUST RECEIVED!

Latest Designs in LADIES POCKET BOOKS

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

F. J. McCAUSLAND'S

WATCH & JEWELLRY STORE, QUEEN ST

Fredericton, March 2


Fredericton, April 3.

AS THE SUBSCRIBER intends making a change in his business, the first day of May next, I take this opportunity of thanking my patrons for the very liberal patronage bestowed on me the last fifteen years in the Tinware, Gas Fitting and Plumbing business, and would request all parties having accounts against the firm to render the same during the present month for settlement, and all parties indebted to the firm will please settle them immediately. All outstanding accounts after first of May will be handed over for collection.

THERE IS NOW ON HAND A LARGE STOCK OF

TINWARE and CREAMERS

WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.

CREAMERS 85 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

A. LIMERICK & CO.


BARKER HOUSE STABLES.

COACHES AND CARRIAGES

Furnished with all Possible Despatch!

HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS

JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.

Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887


Farm for Sale.

THAT VALUABLE FARM situate in the Parish of Maugerville, in the County of Sunbury, belonging to the estate of the late CALEB FOSTER, and containing about 160 acres of Arable Land and 100 acres of Wood Land.

Also two Lots of Land on Middle Island containing 14 acres more or less. For further information apply to HERBERT G. FOSTER, Fredericton, N. B., or E. W. FOSTER at the said Farm.

Fredericton March 6—6mw