

Fredericton Globe

VOL. III.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1892.

No. 21

Professional Cards. H. D. CURRIE, D. D. S., Surgeon Dentist, 164 Queen St. BLACK, JORDAN & BLISS, Barristers, Notaries, &c. JAS. T. SHARKEY, Barrister & Attorney. G. E. DUFFY, Barrister-at-Law. T. AMOS WILSON, BOOKBINDER. CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. ARRIVALS. DEPARTURES. THE PLACE TO BUY Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Silver Plated Ware IS AT A. F. MORRELL'S. WEDDING RINGS Always on Hand. A. F. Morrell, OPP. BRIDGE

WATCHES! If you want time, the correct time, and want it every time you need it, look no further than our well-filled show cases and shelves for your watches and clocks. A gent or lady who secures one of our watches, feel as if they always have a true friend by them and the housewife knows she can depend on having the correct hour to minute, with one of our handsome clocks on the mantel shelf.

R. BLACKMER'S, Queen Street, - Nearly Opp., City Hall.

W. E. SEERY, MERCHANT TAILOR, Has Received an Elegant Line of New Suitings and Trouserings

AN OPENER For Housekeepers.

Great Bargains in Carpets and Furnitures. First Importation of the Season. 65 Rolls per Steamer Celebes, just arrived from London. More Shippments to Follow.

JAMES G. McNALLY. 150 QUEEN STREET. ESTABLISHED 1850. 150 QUEEN STREET. JAMES R. HOWIE, PRACTICAL TAILOR, Has a Splendid Stock of Imported and Native Cloths.

Watches and Jewelry Removal Notice! Kitchen & Shea. CAUTION. MYRTLE NAVY! TAGS! T. & B. Furnished and Printed at Low Prices at the GLOBE Job Printing Department.

AGRICULTURE Notes and Suggestions of Practical Utility FOR THE FARM, FIELD, GARDEN AND DAIRY. Cleanings of Interest for Our Country Readers. Wide doors are best. Use flat strips for spades. Avoid hills to struggle over. Produce to suit the market. As you sow, so shall you reap. Keep your wagon clean. Experiment a little every year. There is disease in a dirty hide. Good feed improves every breed. Keep the barnyard dry and clean. The silo may produce half the feed. Scavill is the bane of parturition. Breed of little skill without feed. Good bedding is better than carding. A rich barnyard means poor farming. Grass when dried makes the best hay. Crowd your work of it will crowd you. Fatten old sheep in the season of grass. Cut out all useless flocks in the cornhill. A good profit is a convincing argument. Poor farming and poverty go together. Grass found most supplied when poultry is confined. So must nitrogenous material. What is the use of trying to reason with a fool? "Oats and your year's best sowing." It is asserted that when the owl is heard to hoot it will rain within twenty-four hours. The quality of the product depends on the quality of the material from which it is made. One article of food may be sufficient for a meal, but at such times you may want something else. By paying too much attention to detail, one often loses the beauty of the general expression. Too good crops are counted as national disasters. They make the farmer too independent. Mixed pasture grasses are best for all animals in the absence of those, feed a variety of food. A man may receive the freedom of a city in a box, but a dog enjoys the freedom of his kennel. The trouble in making agricultural improvement is the getting upon new fields of experience and investigation. Any weed cut back and not allowed to grow will grow above ground and must die. "Wherever you see a head hit it." The need of the country is not a few learned men, but the education of the mass up to the highest practical level. A variety of food is more digestible as well as more agreeable, but it does not pay to cost everything at one meal. The modern agricultural curriculum is modeled on the old curriculum of the past. The road car was modeled after the old stage coach. THE DAIRY. A Cheap Butter Cooler. "Ladies" quote from "Work a description of a simple cooler for butter, as follows: "It is not practically nothing—a great consideration in these struggling days: 2—is perfectly equal to any refrigerator: 3—it is simple, and capable of being cleaned easily; 4—it is based upon sound scientific and hygienic principles. To make it, get an ordinary flower-pot (wooden, of course) a saucer, and a glazed plate or dish. These are all that are necessary. Thoroughly clean the flower pot inside and out, and dry it in a current of air, or the sun; then soak it well in cold water. Place the butter upon the inverted saucer; then the saucer in the dish which you must fill with cold water, taking care that the water is not high enough to reach over the top of the saucer; and then place the flower pot over the saucer, and your cooler is made. It will keep your butter hard in the hottest weather; the hole at the top will allow the free access of air, and the porous sides of the pot will hold the water, and yet permit the air to penetrate through. This kind of cooler has been tried during a severe run of hot weather, and has been found to act beautifully." Deal Gently with the Cow. It used to be, "Deal gently with the cow," but we now have another application of the same sentiment in, "Deal gently with the cow." As an illustration, it is related that on a large farm where the cows were milked night and morning by several different milkers, during the absence one day of one of the milkers, an Irishman, the cows he generally milked gave half only of their ordinary yield. The one who milked them was considered one of the best milkers, but the cows would not "give down." While the milking was going on the next morning the man who had been away returned just as one of his best milkers had refused to give more than half her usual quantity. He said: "It is that's going back on her record! Let me take the pail." Sitting down, he said, "Host me a jewel," and commenced to sing. "I had a cow that gave much milk, 'Till she was in the finest milk." The cow looked around at the first sound of Pat's voice, and with a dreamy, contented look in her expressive eyes commenced to chew her cud and "give down" the milk, and Pat soon had the usual amount. A Cure For Dyspepsia. Mr. J. McCormack, Magdalen, N. B., writes:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me of dyspepsia after doctors had failed. They are a grand remedy." Of all dealers or by mail at 50 a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations.

PARAGRAPHS On All Subjects of Current Note at Home and Abroad. ANECDOTES, HAPPENINGS AND GENERAL COMMENTS. Clipped and Condensed for the Readers of The Globe. Japan women load vessels. Warsaw women car conductors. There are 4,500 women printers in England. Mrs. Marsh of Chicago is an undertaker. Many southern women plant and ship coconuts. Three hundred women are florists in the United States. Mrs. Kimball of West Virginia is president of a railroad. There are 38,000 women in England enrolled in trades unions. In Massachusetts 133 women are employed in making cartridges. In 1845 Miss Sarah P. Maher invented the first submarine telescope. Frodo Cousins acted as sheriff of St. Louis after her father's death. Queen Marguerite of Italy claims to have the sandals worn by the Emperor Nero. Miss Pullman receives a salary \$1,000 a year from her father for naming the Pullman place cars. SHEPHERD'S REPORT. Shepherds of the State shown up in Selectman Fowler's report of his investigation into baby farming reveals the existence of five baby farms in Hartford, West Hartford and Bloomfield, where the children from other towns and outside the state have been placed by Mrs. Virginia F. Smith, the missionary of the city mission, and other charitable institutions in this city. At one farm in this city twenty-three children were placed by Mrs. Smith from February to June. The women running "farms" claim that they were ignorant of the law. No record of cases has been kept. They are mostly illegitimate children. Mrs. Smith paid \$2 per week for each child for its board and her son, Dr. O. C. Smith a city physician attended the children when ill. It is said some of the infants have been adopted by persons paying \$13 to \$40 each to Mrs. Smith. The alleged "farms" have been run in the interest of Mrs. Smith, who has received young girls from various parts of this state and Massachusetts, placed them there during confinement, received her pay from the girls or their seducers and placed the babies. The practice has prevailed about eight years. The report says a member of Mrs. Smith's family attempted to bribe a reporter of a city paper to suppress certain facts he had unearthed. The affair created a big sensation in Hartford which has become notorious as a city where the results of vice could be recovered up through the offices of the city missionary in the name of charity. MARKED ROBBERIES Hold up a Passenger Train and Rob the Cash. A despatch from Fresno, Cal., says a passenger train south bound was held up by four masked robbers six miles east of Colton, the other night. Two of the robbers crawled over the tank to the engine cab and ordered the engineer and fireman to stop the train. They made the engineer walk ahead a quarter of a mile and compelled the fireman to stay with them. They then went to the express car and ordered the messenger to open it. He refused and the robbers threw six or seven dynamite bombs at the door, completely demolishing them. They then forced open the safe and took out the money. The amount is not known. They compelled the fireman to help them carry the treasure for some distance and then jumped on horses and galloped off. A Woman Who Has Proved Her Honesty. One of the first women who were assigned work in the treasury building was a colored woman, Sophie Holmes by name. One night when Sophie was sweeping the refuse papers in her room she found a box of gambles that had been cut, counted and packed to transfer to the vaults and had been accidentally overlooked. She did not dare call the watchman for fear he would be tempted beyond resistance. She thought of her four small children at home alone, with no one to give them their supper or put them to bed, but the one duty that stared her in the face was to protect that money. She sat down upon the box and quietly waited for the hours to go by. At 1 o'clock in the morning she heard the shuffling step of General Spenser in the corridors and heard him open the door to his bedroom. She quietly slipped along the corridor, knocked at his door and told him what she had found. The general had the box taken to his room and sent Sophie home in his carriage. The next morning when she returned she found the general still keeping guard. That night he sent for her and placed her hand her appointment papers, given for honesty, and for thirty years she has earned and drawn her fifty dollars per month. Fifty thousand dollars was in this box. At another time she found \$80,000, for which the testimony can be seen over General Spenser's own handwriting. ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER

JINGLES OF HUMOR. A Little Romance Gathered for Leisure Reading. In a Connecticut school recently a teacher was trying to impress a youngster with the meaning of the word "better." To illustrate she asked, "Now, if you were sick and a doctor came and gave you some medicine, what would you be?" "Dead," was the unexpected answer. "Now, Johnnie, think everything you have is better than anybody else's." "What you feed beyond the maintenance ration is what goes into the pot." There is a bundle of nonsense to a grain of sense written about the dairy. Treat your wife as your equal and give her as good a chance as you have. Cabbage sprouts grown in the cellar make an excellent dish of food for your calves. Strive to get so you can pay as you go. It will pay to pinch a little to do it. Too many people think more of present indulgence than of future success. It does not pay to keep calls any longer than till you get out they are calls. The difference in people is due more to grade of development than to innate quality. Animals breathe through the skin as well as through the lungs; keep the pores. Every thing ought to be done with a view to promoting the best interests of the whole. Green found most supplied when poultry is confined. So must nitrogenous material. What is the use of trying to reason with a fool? "Oats and your year's best sowing." It is asserted that when the owl is heard to hoot it will rain within twenty-four hours. The quality of the product depends on the quality of the material from which it is made. One article of food may be sufficient for a meal, but at such times you may want something else. By paying too much attention to detail, one often loses the beauty of the general expression. Too good crops are counted as national disasters. They make the farmer too independent. Mixed pasture grasses are best for all animals in the absence of those, feed a variety of food. A man may receive the freedom of a city in a box, but a dog enjoys the freedom of his kennel. The trouble in making agricultural improvement is the getting upon new fields of experience and investigation. Any weed cut back and not allowed to grow will grow above ground and must die. "Wherever you see a head hit it." The need of the country is not a few learned men, but the education of the mass up to the highest practical level. A variety of food is more digestible as well as more agreeable, but it does not pay to cost everything at one meal. The modern agricultural curriculum is modeled on the old curriculum of the past. The road car was modeled after the old stage coach. THE DAIRY. A Cheap Butter Cooler. "Ladies" quote from "Work a description of a simple cooler for butter, as follows: "It is not practically nothing—a great consideration in these struggling days: 2—is perfectly equal to any refrigerator: 3—it is simple, and capable of being cleaned easily; 4—it is based upon sound scientific and hygienic principles. To make it, get an ordinary flower-pot (wooden, of course) a saucer, and a glazed plate or dish. These are all that are necessary. Thoroughly clean the flower pot inside and out, and dry it in a current of air, or the sun; then soak it well in cold water. Place the butter upon the inverted saucer; then the saucer in the dish which you must fill with cold water, taking care that the water is not high enough to reach over the top of the saucer; and then place the flower pot over the saucer, and your cooler is made. It will keep your butter hard in the hottest weather; the hole at the top will allow the free access of air, and the porous sides of the pot will hold the water, and yet permit the air to penetrate through. This kind of cooler has been tried during a severe run of hot weather, and has been found to act beautifully." Deal Gently with the Cow. It used to be, "Deal gently with the cow," but we now have another application of the same sentiment in, "Deal gently with the cow." As an illustration, it is related that on a large farm where the cows were milked night and morning by several different milkers, during the absence one day of one of the milkers, an Irishman, the cows he generally milked gave half only of their ordinary yield. The one who milked them was considered one of the best milkers, but the cows would not "give down." While the milking was going on the next morning the man who had been away returned just as one of his best milkers had refused to give more than half her usual quantity. He said: "It is that's going back on her record! Let me take the pail." Sitting down, he said, "Host me a jewel," and commenced to sing. "I had a cow that gave much milk, 'Till she was in the finest milk." The cow looked around at the first sound of Pat's voice, and with a dreamy, contented look in her expressive eyes commenced to chew her cud and "give down" the milk, and Pat soon had the usual amount. A Cure For Dyspepsia. Mr. J. McCormack, Magdalen, N. B., writes:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me of dyspepsia after doctors had failed. They are a grand remedy." Of all dealers or by mail at 50 a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations.

THE LATE EMPEROR DOM PEDRO OF BRAZIL once gave audience to a young engineer who came to show him a new appliance for stopping railway engines. The Emperor was pleased with the thing and said: "We will put it at once to a practical test. The day after tomorrow have your engine ready; we will have it coupled to my saloon carriage and then fire away. When going at full speed I will unexpectedly give the signal to stop, and then we will see how the apparatus works." At the appointed time the Emperor entered his carriage and the engineer mounted his engine, and on they went for a considerable distance, indeed, the young engineer began to suspect that the Emperor had fallen asleep, when the train came to a sharp curve round the edge of a cliff on turning which the driver saw, to his horror, an immense bonfire lying on the rails. He had just sufficient presence of mind to turn the cranks of his brake and pull up the engine within a couple of yards of the fatal block. Here the Emperor put his head out of the window and asked what they were stopping for. The engineer pointed to the piece of rock, on seeing which Dom Pedro burst into a merry laugh. "Push the thing on one side!" he called out to the engineer, who had jumped down from the locomotive, and when the latter in his confusion, blindly obeyed, and kicked the stone with his foot, it crumbled into dust. It was a block of starch that Dom Pedro had ordered to be placed on the rails the night before. Soft Water for the Face. An authority warns women who would preserve or enhance the beauty of their complexions—and what woman would not?—to use rain water, if possible, to wash their faces in. It is not procurable, hold the water before using it. With this good soap should be used, as the basis of all beauty is cleanliness. It is a mistake to fancy that oils and unguents will cleanse the skin. A few women still cling to this most mistaken idea, that there never was a greater delusion. Water is the best of all cosmetics. There are some delicate skins, however, to which the grit and dust of travel prove irritating. Such may use a little cold cream well rubbed in and afterwards gently wiped off with a piece of fine linen. Even they, however, must finish the process with tepid water, into which a dash of can de cologne has been put.

POOR DOCUMENT

LOCAL NEWS.

Jottings on Events as they Happen about Town.

The Ebb and Flow of Civic and Suburban Life.

The Pine Park coupon price has not been raised yet. The person holding the lucky number, 1770, can get the same by calling at the Glens office.

St. John Valley Mailbox.
Joseph Wood, M. E., James MacIntyre and George F. Baird drove from Woodstock here this week after an inspection of the route of the St. John Valley railway. The party left here for St. John in the yacht Dream.

Went Out of the Window.
Tuesday night William Bradley, a boarder at Carroll's hotel, fell from his room window on the second story of the house, and was picked up insensible. He was not seriously hurt.

Harvest Festival.
Capt. Galt of the Delaware Army has announced Sunday September 24 as the date for holding a festival, Capt. Kowan of St. John will assist. Special meetings will be held throughout the Dominion next month with the object of clearing such crop of debt.

Orford Homeopaths.
Make neat, comfortable and durable suits, and in the variety of patterns that we have to select from, anyone wishing that class of goods would do well to examine the stock carried by Mr. Joseph Walker, merchant tailor. He has some very neat and stylish patterns in English Tailoring also in Scotch, English and Canadian Tails.

Remains at Edgecomb's.
The remains of the late Mrs. M. J. Edgecomb will be on display at the department of F. B. Edgecomb's until the 24th of September. Home-keepers can now secure great bargains in lace curtains, etc. Italian Gorge one dollar each. Only one hundred in all, and going like hot cakes. Now is your chance to secure something pretty.

Berried With Orange Blossoms.
James Love, who died at his home on Victoria Lane, Sunday last, was buried Tuesday with Orange Blossoms. The funeral procession which was headed by the Maryville Brass Band presented a good appearance, the Orangemen turning out seventy-four strong. The remains were interred in the Forest Hill cemetery. Rev. Canon Roberts conducted the services.

Over \$4,000,000 in Bank.
The Montreal Herald has made a statement of the condition of New York's finances for the quarter ending June 30. The receipts for that period, including balances on hand March 31, were \$23,904,625.70. The payments for the same time reached a total of \$19,209,849.39. The balance on hand June 30 was \$4,694,776.31. To credit of sinking funds for redemption of city debt, \$2,788,804.89; for payment of interest on city debt, \$260,192.65, making a total balance on hand on June 30 of \$4,694,776.31.

Fifth Annual Exercises.
The Star School Club will hold its 5th Annual Exercises on the evening of Thursday, September 24. The steamer "David Weston" has been chartered for the occasion. An elegant gold watch will be given to the lady and gentleman holding the excursion ticket with the lucky number on the drawing which will take place on the boat during the evening. The Frederick Brass Band and Hanson's Orchestra will accompany the excursion. The "Stars" propose making this their fifth annual moonlight excursion, and all former efforts, and it will undoubtedly be by far the best excursion of the season. Wait for it.

Baptist Convention.
The 7th annual meeting of the Baptist Convention of the Maritime Provinces will be held in the Baptist church of Bridport, N. S., today.

The chair will be taken by C. B. Whidden, of Cape Breton, president of the convention for the present year.

The other officers are as follows: Vice Presidents, G. J. C. White, Hampton, N. B., and Rev. F. D. Davidson, North River, P. E. I. Secy, 1891-94, Prof. E. M. Kierstead, Wolfville, N. S. Assistant Secy., Rev. W. C. Gouche, St. Stephen, N. B. Treas., J. S. Triggs, Sumner, N. B.

A. G. H. Ferguson.
The Ancient Order of Hibernians of this city have completed all their arrangements and will run their excursion to Chatham on Monday, Aug. 22nd. We have no doubt but this will be the great holiday trip of the season. Any one desiring a day's enjoyment at a very small expense should not fail to patronize this excursion. A monster picnic will be held on the church grounds for the reception of excursionists. The steamers Nelson and Miramichi will run between Chatham and Newcastle on the 24th, giving excursionists ample opportunity to visit the charming little town of Newcastle and enjoy a pleasant sail on the Miramichi River. The special train that is to convey this excursion will leave this city at 7 o'clock, arriving in Chatham 11.30. Returning leaving Chatham at 7.30, arriving in this city at 11.30. Train to be run on local time. Stops will be made at Gibson, Maryville, Dorham, Covered Bridge, Cross Creek, Benton, Dakotans and Blackville for excursionists. For the round trip \$1.50. Tickets can be procured from members of the order.

For Over Fifty Years.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children with little or no teething. It is distributed at night by broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of teething. It will soothe and bring sleep to your baby, and cure his or her colic, wind, flatulency, and all the other ailments which attend the teething period. It is the best remedy for children teething in the world. It is the best remedy for children teething in the world. It is the best remedy for children teething in the world.

TEA, COFFEE AND SUGAR.

As we make a Specialty on these goods you can rely upon getting the Best Value for Your Money.

We sell a good Tea at 25c per lb., or 6 lbs. for \$1; a letter at 25c or 5 lbs. for \$1; fine quality at 30c or 4 lbs. for \$1; best grade, 40c per lb.

A Good Coffee Fresh Ground at 25 cents per lb.

Best Java 25c; Mocha and Java 40c; Aloa, Japan and Indian Teas.

Milk Pans and Butter Crocks at reduced Prices. These prices are for Cash Only.

B. Yerxa & Co.

Second Door Above People's Bank.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

What the Gossips have to Remark about

The Trend of Matters Political Parliamentary or Otherwise.

Some Touch-and-go notices of all Matters of the Moment.

Policeman Wright has been initiating the new man.

Therapists and peddlers who have been in hot water ever since the Moncton murder, are commencing to breath freer since the arrest of "Jim".

Now that the young ladies have been come attached to the men's suspenders, the men will have to cleave to the women's waist belts. Not an objectionable form of reciprocity, when it includes "reciprocity in natural products".

His Lordship the Metropolitan is gradually getting weaker and is liable to pass away at any time. He does not suffer, but apparently the vital force are about run out and his lordship is quietly passing away of old age.

Now that the steamer David Weston is again on the route the picnic committees appointed by the Knights of Pythias are completing arrangements and in our next issue will be able to give particulars as to date, place etc. A mammoth picnic will be the outcome. The citizens have been anxiously waiting and looking for it.

There are several claimants for the \$750 reward offered for the capture of "Jim," the Moncton desperado. Carroll of Pictou, who laid hands on him at the time of the capture and narrowly escaped being shot, had Wilbur, of the "Daily News," who together claim the reward, but Farmer Thompson, who showed them where the man was, and who says he was keeping an eye on him till he could get help, is also a claimant. The farmer's neighbors support his claim, and have petitioned the government to that effect.

BOLD THIEVES CAPTURED.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

Archie Corbett and Jarvis Newberry Safety Locks in the Police Station.

SPORTING NEWS.

Record Breakers.

The thousand horses of the trotters abouted themselves here at Washington park, Chicago, on Thursday when Nancy Hanks, the gallant little Blue Grass mare, sped under the wire, covering the mile in 2:07 1/2, selling her own and every other record made in the history of the trotting turf.

Nancy Hanks is a dark bay or brown, a little above 15 hands high, and not attractive in appearance, having a shambling gait when jogging, but when extended it becomes perfect.

The official time for the 2:07 1/2 mile, which was as honest a mile as was ever trotted, is: 2:07 1/2, 1:38 1/2, 2:07 1/2. The last quarter was trotted in 30 1/2 seconds. The exhibition was given for a certain sum in 10 paid by the Northeastern Breeders' Association. An additional sum was to be paid if the record was broken. Budd Doble who drove her, did not touch her once with the whip.

The mare weighed 270 pounds, and pulled Doble who weighed 190 pounds and a milky 623 pounds weight of my sort.

The mare passed a mile the same day on the same track in 2:03, breaking the world record 2:06, made by Direct Independence, Iowa on September 14, 1891.

THE REG.

What Fitzsimmons Thinks of It.

When asked his opinion of the "three big fights" by a member of the Olympic club, Fitzsimmons said "Bullfinch will whip Corbett easily. I don't care to express on the McKillop-Myer fight. It will be a hard battle. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is Now a Sullivans Man.

John Kilrain is a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

Kilrain is now a Sullivan man. To an intimate friend who visited him in Baltimore a few days ago, Jake gave his ideas of the fight. "I think Corbett is one of the shiftest men I ever saw," said he, "but he doesn't know how to fight. I don't think Dism will defeat Skilly. I have seen Skilly training a great deal at Bay St. Louis, and while favorably impressed with him, I do not think he is to be compared with the negro pugilist.

POOR DOCUMENT

THE FLOWER GIRLS

Marseilles!

(Continued.)
Monsieur, my sacred character prohibits me from interfering in this deplorable and scandalous affair. The enemies of the church too often accuse the priests of going out of their sanctuaries. I can only ask God to pardon your brother.

Marius, in consternation, had also arisen. He realized that he had been tricked by Donatelli. He strove to keep an unmovable countenance.

"I thank you," answered he. "Prayers are very sweet aids for the unfortunate. Ask God that men may do us justice."

He went towards the door, followed by the Abbe Chastanier, who walked with bowed head. Donatelli had affected not to see the old priest.

Upon the threshold, the handsome abbe, recovering all his graceful levity, retained Marius an instant.

"You are employed by M. Martelly, I believe," said he.

"Yes, Monsieur," replied the young man, in astonishment.

"He is a man of high honor, but I know he is not one of our friends. Nevertheless, I cherish the most profound esteem for him. His sister, Mademoiselle Claire, whom I have the honor of directing, is one of our best parishioners."

And as Marius started at him, finding nothing to say in reply, Donatelli added, coloring slightly:

"She is a charming person and of exemplary piety."

He bowed with exquisite politeness and gently closed the door. The Abbe Chastanier and Marius, standing alone upon the sidewalk, glanced at each other, and the young man could not avoid shrugging his shoulders. The old priest was confused to see a minister of God play com-ly thus. He turned towards his companion and said, hesitatingly:

"My friend, we must not blame God if his ministers are not always what they should be. The young man from whom we have just parted is guilty only of ambition."

He went on thus, excusing Donatelli. Marius looked at him, touched by his goodness, and, despite himself, he compared this poor and modest old man with the powerful and graceful abbe whose smiles were the law of the diocese. Then he thought that the church loved not her sons with an equal love and that, like all mothers, she spoiled the rosy faces and tricky hearts, and neglected the tender and humble souls who devoted themselves in the shade.

The two visitors were departing, when a carriage stopped before the close and discreet little house. Marius saw M. de Casalis descend from this carriage; the deputy hastily entered the Abbe Donatelli's dwelling.

"Look, father," cried the young man, "I am certain that the sacred character of that priest will not prohibit him from working to secure the vengeance of M. de Casalis."

He was tempted to return to that house, in which God was made to play so miserable a role. But he calmed himself; he thanked the Abbe Chastanier and went his way, saying, mentally, with despair that the last door of safety, that of the high clergy held the key, had been shut in his face.

The next day, M. Martelly informed him of an attempt he had made with the leading notary of Marseilles, M. Douglas, a pious man, who, in less than eight years, had become a veritable power through his rich clientele and his liberal aims. The name of this notary was loved and respected. People spoke with admiration of the virtues of this upright toiler, who lived frugally; he had unbounded confidence in his honesty and in the activity of his intelligence.

M. Martelly had availed himself of his assistance to invest certain funds. He hoped that, if Douglas would lend his support to Marius, the latter would have a portion of the clergy on his side. He went to the house of the notary and asked his aid. Douglas, who seemed greatly preoccupied, stammered out an evasive answer, saying that he was overburdened with business and that he could not struggle against M. de Casalis.

"I did not insist," said M. Martelly to Marius; "I imagined that your adversary had been before you. I am astonished, however, that M. Douglas, a man of probity, should allow his hands to be tied. Now, my poor friend, I am sure that the game is entirely up."

Marius had no longer the smallest hope. For a month he scoured Marseilles striving to win to his cause a few influential men. Everywhere he was received cold, with satirical politeness. M. Martelly was equally unsuccessful. The deputy had rallied all the nobility and the high clergy around him. The citizens, the commercial, laughed in their sleeves, without taking any action, having an atrocious fear of compromising themselves. As to the masses they lampooned M. de Casalis and his niece, not being able otherwise to serve Philippe Cayol.

Time sped on; the preparations for the criminal trial were progressing rapidly. As on the first day, Marius stood alone to defend his brother against M. de Casalis' hatred and Blanche's complaint. He had constantly beside him M. Martelly, who declared himself powerless, and Tina, whose fiery talk had gained for Philippe the ardent sympathy of the girls of the people.

One morning, Marius learned that his brother and the gardener Ayasse had been indicted, the first as guilty of abduction and the second as accomplice in the crime. Madame Cayol had been released, the proofs against her not being sufficient to hold her for trial.

Marius hastened to embrace his mother. The poor woman had suffered greatly during her imprisonment; her waning health was greatly impaired. A few days after her discharge from prison, she gently

expired in the arms of her son, who swore amid his sobs to avenge her death.

The funeral occasioned a popular manifestation. Philippe's mother was taken to the Cemetery Saint Charles followed by an immense cortege of women of the people, who accused M. de Casalis in loud tones, of being the cause of her death. But little was wanting to induce these women to rush to the deputy's house and hurl stones at the windows.

On returning from the burial, Marius felt himself alone in the world and wept bitterly. His tears soaked him; he saw the road he must take, clearly traced before his eyes. The evils which overwhelped him augmented in him the love of truth and the hatred of injustice. He felt that all the rest of his life must be devoted to a holy work.

There was nothing now for him to do but Marseilles. The scene of the drama had changed. The action was to occur at Aix, according to the variations of the trial. Marius wished to be on the spot to follow different phases of the case and profit by the incidents which might present themselves. He asked M. Martelly for a month's leave of absence, which the employer at once granted him.

On the day of his departure he found Tina in the diligence.

"I am going to Aix with you," said the young girl to him calmly.

"But this is madness!" cried he. "You are not rich enough to devote your life to this. And your flowers, who will sell them?"

"Oh! I have put in my place one of my friends, a girl who lives on the same landing with me on the Place aux Odeurs. I said to myself: I can be of use to them so I put on my handsomest dress and here I am!"

"I thank you with all my soul!" said Marius, simply, in a shaking voice.

CHAPTER IX.
M. DE GIROUSSE'S COURTS.

At Aix, Marius went to the house of Ismael, who dwelt on the Rue d'Alger. There he had not been disturbed. A prey of an ill-slight value was, doubtless, destined.

Five went straight to the dwelling of the jailer of the prison; she was his niece by marriage. She had her plan. She took with her a large bouquet of roses which she received with delight. Her pretty smiles and her caressing vivacity made her in two hours her uncle's spoiled child; the jailer was a widower and had two infant daughters of whom Tina immediately became the little mother.

The trial was not to begin until the commencement of the following week. Marius, his hands tied, no longer daring to take a single step, awaited with hope at the opening of the proceedings. At ten he was still not enough to hope for, to count on, an acquittal.

One evening, while walking upon the Cours, he met M. de Girousse, who had come from Lambesc to be present at Philippe's trial. The old gentleman took his arm, and, without uttering a word, led him to his hotel.

"What," said he, shutting himself up with him in a large salon, "we are alone, my friend. I can be a plebeian at my ease."

Marius smiled at the rough and peculiar behavior of the comte.

"Well," continued the latter, "you do not ask me to serve you, to defend you against the obstinate and vain nobility to whom I belong. Ah! your brother sought for glory!"

So M. de Girousse strode about the salon. He had been planted himself before Marius.

"Listen to our history," said he, in an excited voice; "there are, in our good town, fifty odd fellows like myself, wild and apart, clustered in the depths of a pasture land. We call ourselves the Flower of Provence, and here we are, in one day, twirling our thumbs. But we are gentlemen, chivalrous hearts, awaiting with devotion to be presented to the best prices. Ah! madmen! we will wait a long while, such a long while that solitude and illness will kill us before the least sign of a legitimate price appears. If we had good eyes, we would see the march of events. We cry to the facts. 'You shall go further!' and the facts calmly pass over our bodies and our souls. I am engaged to see us shut up in an infatuation as ridiculous as the fanaticism of the Middle Ages. We are intelligent artisans who could toil for the prosperity of the country, and that we prefer to mould the re-uses of our heads like old wrecks of another age!"

He took breath, and then continued, with greater energy:

"And we are all proud of our empty exaltation. We do not work out of disdain of toil. We have a holy horror of people whose hands are griny. Ah! your brother has concluded one of our daughters! He will be made to see if he is of the same blood as we are. We will unite together to give a lesson to the clown; we will take from them the desire to be beloved by our children. Some powerful ecclesiastics will second us; they are fatally bound to our cause. This will be a fine campaign for our vanity."

After an instant's silence, M. de Girousse resumed, jeeringly:

"Our vanity! It has sometimes met with huge impediments. A few years before my birth, a terrible drama was enacted in the hotel which you mine M. d'Entrecaux, the President of Parliament assisted his wife there in her bed; he cut her throat with a razor, urged on, they say, by a passion which he wished to gratify every by the act of crime. The razor was not found until twenty-five days afterwards, at the extremity of the garden; they found also in the well the victim's jewels, which the murderer had thrown there to make justice believe that the motive of the assassination had been robbery. President d'Entrecaux died and retired. I believe, to Portugal, where he died miserably. The Parliament condemned him for non-appearance to be broken alive upon the wheel. You see that we also have

our scoundrels and that the people have no reason to envy us. This cowardly cruelty on the part of one of our number struck, at the time, a heavy blow on our authority. A novelist might make a stirring romance of that bloody and heinous history.

"And we also know how to cringe," said M. de Girousse, who had resumed walking. "For example, when Fouche, the regicide, then Duc d'Orleans, was about 1810, temporarily exiled to our city, all the nobles threw themselves at his feet to recall an anecdote which allows to what base servility we descended. On the first of January, 1811, a line was formed to offer the former member of the Convention the wish of a happy new year in the reception salon, they were talking of the extreme cold then prevailing, and one of the visitors expressed fears as to the fate of the olive trees. 'Ah! what do we care about olive trees,' cried one of the noble personages, 'provided that M. the Duc enjoys good health! See how we are to-day, my friend! humble with the powerful languid with the weak. There are, without doubt, exceptions, but they are rare. You can really understand them; your brother will be convicted. Our pride, which bends before a Fouche, cannot bend before a Cayol. That logical. He ran his eyes over the journal, straggling his shoulders.

"Here are the men," cried he, "who are to be entrusted with your brother's fate. I shall give you a few histories in regard to them? Those histories are curious and instructive."

M. de Girousse had seated himself. He ran his eyes over the journal, straggling his shoulders.

"It is," said he, at last, "a select jury, an assembly of the people, whose interest it is to serve the cause of M. de Casalis. They are all more or less church-wardens or less frequenters of the saloons of the nobility, nearly all of them good for friends men who pass their marriages in the churches and squeeze money wroughly out of their customers the rest of the day."

Then he named the jurors one by one, and spoke of the society in which they moved with indignant vehemence.

"Above all," he said, "the brother of a merchant of Marseilles, of an old dealer, an honest man held in high consideration among all the poor devils of Aix. Twenty years ago, his father was only an humble clerk. To-day, the sons are millionaires, thanks to his shrewd speculations. One year, he sold his vineyard at the current price, an enormous quantity of it. A few weeks afterwards, the cold killed the olive trees and the crop was lost; he was ruined. But our man preferred deception to poverty. While his brethren in the trade delivered sound merchandise, he sold us nothing but the spoiled oil, the rancid oil, he could find, and made his promised deliveries. His customers complained and grew angry. The speculative coolly replied that he had strictly kept his promises, and that they could demand nothing further of him. The price rose, and he sold his oil at a profit. This history has not enough bays for this adulter man."

"Gentler—another merchant of Marseilles. He has a son, a young man, who tricked on a vast scale. This Bertrand was in partnership with a Sieur Aubert, of New York, who sent him cargoes of merchandise to be sold at Marseilles. They were to divide the profits. Our man made a great deal of money at this business, the more because he took care to cheat his partner in each division. One day, a crisis was reached and losses came. Bertrand continued to accept the merchandise which the ships still brought, but refused to pay the drafts Aubert drew upon him, saying that business had proved unprofitable with him and that he was embarrassed. The drafts went back, and returned again with enormous costs added. Then Bertrand calmly declared that he would not pay them, that he was not obliged eternally to remain Aubert's partner and that he owed him nothing. Another sending back of the drafts, new costs, heavy reinforcements for the surprised and indignant New York merchant. The latter, who could see only by power of attorney, but the action for damages and interest which he brought against Bertrand; I have been assured that two-thirds of his fortune—two hundred thousand francs, were swallowed up in this catastrophe. Bertrand remains the most honest man in the world; he is a member of all the societies and several congregations, he is envied and honored."

"Dutifully—a grain merchant. This happened in the past to one of his sons-in-law, George Fonque, a misadventure, the scandal of which his friends hastened to settle. Fonque always so managed it as to cause the cargoes, which the ships brought him, to be found damaged. The insurance companies paid, upon the report of an expert. Weary of paying constantly, these companies entrusted the duty of reporting to an honest baker, who specially received a visit from Fonque. The latter, while chatting about various matters, slipped some gold pieces into his hand. The baker let the pieces fall, and with a kick, sent them into the middle of the apartment. The same took place in the presence of a number of persons. Fonque has lost nothing of his credit."

"D'Orme—a man who lives in a town near Marseilles. He retired from business long ago. Listen to the details of an infamous action committed by his cousin Mille. Thirty years since, Mille's mother kept a mercantile shop. When the old lady retired, she transferred her stock to one of her clerks, an active and intelligent fellow, who she regarded almost as a son. The young man, whose name was Michel, soon paid his debt and

so increased his trade that he was obliged to take a partner. He chose a Marseilles youth, Jean Martin, who had some money and who seemed to be honorable and industrious. It was a certain fortune which Michel offered his partner. At first, everything went for the best. The profits were augmented yearly, and the two associates put aside a round sum at the close of every twelvemonth. But Jean Martin, greedy of gain and dreaming of rapid fortune, said to himself at last that he would make twice as much if he were alone. The matter was hard to accomplish; Michel, in short, was his benefactor, and the owner of the house, M. de Girousse, was his friend. Still, the latter proved to be an honest man, Jean Martin would fall in his shameful project. He called on him, counting upon finding a man of his own stamp, and, found in him the scoundrel he sought. Martin asked for a new lease in his own name, offering a large sum of money, and, as Mille hesitated, he doubled, then tripled the amount. Mille, who is a peevish and miser, sold himself for the highest possible price; the bargain was concluded. Then Jean Martin, having no longer any customers, informed Michel that he was at liberty to withdraw, and the agreement was annulled. A short time afterwards, Michel's lease expired, and Jean Martin, his eyes less in hand, triumphantly showed his former partner the door. Such crimes escape human justice, but the cowardly and greedy wretches who commit them are condemned by the tribunal of men of honor. I cannot sufficiently express my contempt for this Mille, who, from infancy had been the friend, the brother, so to speak, of Michel, who he betrayed in a manner so venal and so base. There are plenty of such foul consciences which bear the weight of an infamous deed lightly. Since we cannot drag into the Cour d'Assises these cunning criminals who cast their rascals upon the sidewalk for a bag of hundred-son pieces, we should put their names in huge letters at the street corners and each passer-by should be obliged to read the ignominious pilory they deserve. Michel, driven almost wild by this treason, established himself in another locality, but, having no longer any customers, he lost the money he had laboriously amassed by thirty years of toil. He died of paralysis amid atrocious suffering, crying out that Mille and Martin were wretches and traitors, and calling upon his sons for vengeance. To-day, his sons are working, and are in a position to water to win a position. Mille is allied to the first families of the city; his children are rich; they live luxuriously, surrounded by the devotion and esteem of all."

"Faire—his mother took for her second husband a Sieur Chabran, a ship broker and a notable speculator. Under the name of unfortunate speculations, Chabran wrote one day to his numerous creditors that he was forced to suspend payment. Some consented to give him time. The majority wished to prosecute him. Then Chabran hired two young lads, into the bargain, a young girl, and he took his last lesson, then, flanked by these two little beings, perfectly drilled, he visited, one after another, all his creditors, bewailing his troubles and demanding pity for his two sons, ragged and without bread. The trick succeeded marvellously. All his creditors tore up their notes. He gave sumptuous dinners on Sundays. He lived in a splendid hotel, where he gave sumptuous dinners on Sundays. He was a broken, who was ignorant of what had taken place, proposed to him to discount two notes issued by some of the very merchants who, the day before, had given quitance to this wretch. 'I will have nothing to do with people of this class,' he answered, boldly. Now, Chabran has almost given up business; he lives in a splendid hotel, where he gives sumptuous dinners on Sundays. 'Geroniot—the President of a club at which he passes his evenings, and a user of the worst kind. He has made, they say, a million francs at that business, which has enabled him to marry his daughter to a shining light of finance. He is a Perky, but, since the failure which left in his hands a capital of three hundred thousand francs, he has called himself Felix. This adroit scoundrel made, forty years ago, his first failure, which put him in condition to buy a house. His creditors received fifteen per cent. Ten years, later a second failure permitted him to acquire a superb country mansion. His creditors received ten per cent. Scarcely fifteen years ago he made a third failure for three hundred thousand francs and offered five per cent. The creditors having refused to accept it, he proved to them that all his wife, and did not give them a centime. Marius was discouraged; he made a gesture of disgust, as if to interrupt these ignominious revelations.

"You do not believe me, perhaps," resumed the terrible comte, with a certain haughtiness. "You are a young innocent my friend. I have not finished; I wish you to hear me to the end."

M. de Girousse jeered with sinister heat. His words, loud and hissing, fell like the crack of a whip upon those who followed him in the street. One recognized the disdainful gentleman from the freedom of his speech and the generous impetuosity of his fury.

He named the jurors turn by turn; he scanned their lives and those of their families; he exposed all the shame and wretchedness in them. Very few, indeed, did he spare. Then he violently placed himself before Marius and continued, with severity:

"Did you have the innocence to believe that all those millionaires, all those parvenus, all those powerful people, who dominate over us and crush you, were little saints and just men whose lives were without stain?"

To be continued.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Established 1810.

—UNLIKE ANY OTHER—

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

A New Stock of STATIONERY

—AND—

School Supplies,

JUST RECEIVED.

W. T. H. FENETY.

286 Queen Street.

WHO WANTS THE SPLENDID

'HOME-MAKER' MAGAZINE?

The FREDERICKTON GLOBE will furnish this high-class magazine upon the following terms:—

We will furnish the "Frederickton Globe" and the splendid "Home-Maker" Magazine One Year for only \$1.25.

This is an offer that should be accepted by every person who reads this paper. This offer is made because we think it will get us many new readers; and, as we wish to treat our old friends well, present subscribers can send \$1.25 and get credit for the "Frederickton Globe" for one year from the time they have already paid, and get the "Home-Maker" Magazine one year, beginning immediately.

Remember \$1.25 pays one year's subscription for the "Frederickton Globe" and the "Home-Maker."

The Cash must accompany each order.

Address or call at The "Frederickton Globe" office.

Below we print the Prospectus of the "Home-Maker" Magazine.

THE 'HOME-MAKER' MAGAZINE

\$2.00 per year; 20 cents a Number

CHEAP IN PRICE ONLY.

The "Home-Maker" asks every intelligent man to become a subscriber for himself and family, and every intelligent woman for herself, for the following reasons:—

1. It gives more for the money than any other magazine in America.
2. It gives the best—the best illustrations, the best writers the best stories, the best poems, the best departments—and is the only organ of the Federated Clubs.
3. It is original, bright, entertaining, valuable; every article new and interesting; good for the whole family.
4. It satisfies the active intelligence of women. It is "Gall Hamilton" says "the best union of the practical with the intellectual of all the magazines;" and its constant endeavor to keep in touch with every issue that can interest its readers. Nothing cheap; everything original.

50 Cents For 3 Months; \$1.00 For 6 Months; \$2.00 One Year. Sample Copies, 10 Cents.

ADDRESS,

THE "HOME-MAKER,"

UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

A. L. F. VANWART,

Undertaker and Embalmer,

Upper Side York Street, Fredericton, N. N.

Coffins and Caskets,

FUNERAL GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

FURNITURE

Repaired and Upholstered.

As House-cleaning time is approaching you will want your

PARLOR SUITS UPHOLSTERED

or Trimmed up. We can make them look as Good as New with Very Little Expense. Easy Chairs, Lounges, and All kinds of Furniture Upholstered.

Old Hair and Flock Mattresses Renewed.

All Work done with Neatness and Dispatch.

Bed-room Suits, Bedsteads, Parlor Suits, etc., Made to Order. Also Hair, Flock, Flock-top and Excelsior Mattresses. Wire Mattresses, Parlor Centre Tables, Hat Racks, Easy Chairs, Lounges and a Full Assortment of Common, Cane, and Perforated Chairs.

Call and Inspect Our Goods and Prices. Our expenses are low and we can SELL LOWER than any house in the trade.

W. E. MILLER & CO.,

155 Queen St., - Next below Ely Perkin's.

Mar. 19-20.

New Goods.

A Full Stock to Select From at

OWEN SHARKEY'S.

New Dress Goods, all leading Shades and Colors.

New Prints, Fancy Plaids and Tissue Cloths.

New Ribbons, Velvets, Haulburgs and Lace Mantles, Jersey Parasols, Gossems, Gloves and Fast Black Hosiery.

New Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Braces, Collars and Ties.

For Boys' Youths' and Men, new Cloths, Tweeds, Pantings, and Furnishing Goods. Melissa Clothing and Umbrellas.

New Table Linens, Napkins, Table and Floor Oilcloths, Wool and Hemp Carpets, Lace Curtains and Curtain Ties and Cretons.

New Trunks, Valises, Satchels etc., at the Lowest Prices.

Remnants of Tweeds, Dress Goods, Flannels, etc.

Room Paper at a Sacrifice.

O. Sharkey.

Royal Hotel

Fredericton, N. B.

Mrs. B. Atherton, Prop.

Fredericton, N. B. July, 6th, 91.

Harvey's

PHOTOGRAPHS.

All Styles.

164 Queen St.

WE ARE

Constantly Receiving Fresh Supplies of Steer Beef, Spring Lamb, Calves and Mutton of the Best Quality, and keep constantly on hand Corned Beef and Pork, Ham and Fresh Eggs, all of which we sell at the Lowest Prices consistent with the Quality of the Stock We Offer.

Send in your order for a trial.

KELLEHER & SMITH.

R. G. MACREDIE,

PLUMBER,

Gas and -- Steam

FITTER,

Queen - - Street.

Opp. County Court House.

BE A MAN

Laocoon in the coils of the fatal serpents was not more helpless than is the man who pines under the effects of disease, excess, or worry, etc. Rouse yourself. Take heart of hope again and BE A MAN! We have cured thousands, who allow us to refer to them. We can cure you by use of our exclusive methods and appliances. Simple, unflinching treatment at home for Lost or Failing Manhood, General or Nervous Debility, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. Improvement seen the first day. How to enlarge and strengthen, WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS AND PARTS OF BODY. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address

ERIE MEDICAL CO.,

BUFFALO, N.Y.