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., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1889. No. 142

Professional Cards

DR. M'ALLISTER,
Dentist,
S 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.

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

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

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

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

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

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
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.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second oor from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov. 1st, 1887

Auctioneers

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

Hotels

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

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

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 .

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

FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence, and Things in General.

HARVEY STATION.

The Giant Aerolite Swing—Four Deaths Recorded—The Hoop Pole Business—Personal.

HARVEY STATION, April 22—Mr. Donahoe, our blacksmith, is busily engaged doing the iron work for the giant "aerolite" swing now in course of construction by Mr. Alex Little. There are 2200 feet in length of iron used. The seats traverse a circle of 400 feet. A patent for this swing has been applied for, and all parties infringing on the rights will be prosecuted.

John Taylor, Esq., is painting and otherwise renovating his hall and residence.

Mr. Beech, of the Meadows, is finishing his season's work here. He has bought 60 thousand hoop poles, making nearly 180 thousand hoops. Black ash is the only wood used. Mr. B. does good business, buys like a man and pays like a man.

Miss Minnie Glendinning, who is attending the Normal School, was home for the Easter vacation.

Miss Maud Glendinning, music teacher, accompanied by Julia, the little daughter of David Pugh, Esq., of Marysville, one of her pupils, is home for Easter.

Our roads are in a very fair shape considering the season. In our road commissioner we are blessed.

Mr. Wilbert Mowatt, of Fredericton, spends his Easter here.

Mr. Williams, of the Canada Pacific Telegraph construction, was here on Saturday buying poles. He bought some fine ones from Mr. John McMurray of Lake George.

Mr. Daniel Robison has a very fine colt for sale. It is a dapple grey and a very fine driver.

It is my sad duty to notice four deaths the past week, something very unusual in this community. Death has entered into the families of our oldest and most respected residents, and much sorrow is the result. Wm. Robison, sr., one of our old men, born in Northumberland, England, passed away to his rest on Tuesday. Matthew Little, sr., also a man of years, of York Mills, died on Sunday. Mrs. Jas. Patterson, of Tweedside, sister of Jas Swan, Esq., has also passed away, and Mr. David Lister, of York Mills, is also bereft of a little son about eight years of age. "In the midst of life we are in death." The bereaved families have the sympathy of the community.

James Leslie Smith, of the Citizens Fire Insurance Co., was here on Saturday. He took some risks. He represents a good company.

RICHMOND, CARLETON CO.

Death of an Octogenarian and Monagenarian—Matrimonial—The Roads.

RICHMOND, April 22.—The weather has continued fine for the past week, and prospects are entertained by the farmers of an early spring. Very little rain has fallen, and what did came last night.

The roads are getting quite good in most places, indeed nearly every place, with the exception of a few mud holes here and there.

Miss Mary McDougal, of Kirkland, Richmond, was united to Mr. George Elder, of Glassville, in the holy bonds of matrimony a few days ago in St. John.

Mr. Alex McQuarry, Debec, departed this life on Saturday, April 13th, after a short illness. He had been ailing for some time, but was not very sick until within a few days of his death. He was 80 years of age. His funeral took place on Tuesday, April 16th, at 2 o'clock, at the Presbyterian church, McKenzie Corner. Rev. James Ross, from Woodstock, was officiating clergyman. Quite a number assembled to pay their last respects to the dead.

Mrs. Springer, the oldest inhabitant of Richmond, also died, on Wednesday, April 17th, at the advanced age of 91 years. The old lady was not sick at all, and was strong till near the last. Her funeral took place on Friday, April 19th, at the Presbyterian church, McKenzie Corner. Rev. S. Howard, of Debec, attended. A large number of friends assembled to pay their last respects to the dead, who, when living, was well liked by those who knew her.

STANLEY.

Stream Drivers—A Daily Mail—Stanley Grange—Political—Personal.

STANLEY, April 22.—A large crowd of stream drivers passed through here last week for Gibson's, Lynch's and Pickard's drives. Most of them are boys.

Mumps and colds are taking the rounds among the people here this spring.

We have had a daily mail to the village of Stanley since the 1st of April. It is carried from the train by Mr. Thos. Coughran, a very accommodating mail carrier. Alex Coughran runs an express stage for the accommodation of passengers to the village and return.

Stanley Grange has ordered one car load of flour, and all kinds of merchandise suitable to fill a country store. They will elect their clerks on Tuesday evening at the general meeting. There are some applicants, who want from $300 to $540 a year.

Wm. Wilson's lien bill died a natural death this session, because the hon. Mr. Ritchie suggested that a special committee be appointed to report at the next session of the house upon a lien bill. Mr. Wilson made no reply to Mr. Ritchie's suggestion, and thus the bill was thrown out. It is not thought here that the measure will ever be brought before the house next session, for the professed advocates are afraid of the lumber kings in the next election. It is only one session more before the representatives will be back to the people for re-election. There will be some big changes in this section.

Dr. Gregory has returned from Fredericton where he has been buying furniture for his new house.

NASHWAAK.

Driving Operations—Sickness Prevalent—Personal—Martin Butler on the Road.

Mr. Jeremiah Bell of this place started for the Nashwaak drives last Friday. Mr. Bell intends starting from the Narrows with a drive. The water is at a good pitch for driving now.

Mrs. Richard Evans of Zionville, who was taken dangerously ill the first part of last week, is recovering very slowly. She is attended by Dr. Gregory of Stanley.

Mrs. Duncan Ross, an aged lady of Wellington Settlement, was taken dangerously ill a week or two ago. No hopes of her recovery are entertained.

Miss Leah J. Young, of this place, who has charge of the Hayesville School, arrived home on Good Friday by Northern & Western train. After making a few calls among her friends, she returned to her school again yesterday morning.

Martin Butler is here, with a new supply of dry goods, which he finds a ready market for.

ANDOVER.

The First Pipe Organ in the Vicinity Opened Sunday.

ANDOVER, April 23.—The first pipe organ in this neighborhood was opened in the English Church on Easter Sunday by Mr. Rogers, the organist. The church, which was tastefully decorated with choice flowers, was crowded in every part. The aisle and porch, even, were filled with worshippers. Before the service the organist played, Handel's Hallelujah Chorus and other pieces of music referring to the Resurrection from Messiah. In the chanting of the Psalms, Easter Anthem and other portions of the service the choir sang remarkably well. The Rector, the Rev. Leo. A. Hoyt, preached a powerful practical sermon on building each other up in the new life which the season brings to mind. The organ was built by Keith & Prowse, London, and contains the following stops:—Open and stopped diapason; principal, flute, dulciana and fifteenth.

PROBABLY EIGHT WIVES NOW.

The Enterprising Career of George A. Hummell, Bigamist and Confidence Man.

MINERSVILLE, Pa., April 19.—Seven wives and six sheriffs are trying to get trace of Geo. A. Hummell of this village, who for six years has been engaged chiefly in marrying new wives in various parts of the country and eluding officers of the law when his bigamies and swindling programme has been discovered.

Hummell is not yet 26 years of age. He began his matrimonial career in Minersville in 1883. In that year he succeeded in infatuating the 16 year-old daughter of one of the richest citizens of the village. The girl's father discovered that his daughter was about to elope with the smooth-tongued deceiver, and surprised the couple as the girl was climbing down a ladder from her chamber window to meet her lover, who stood on the ground below. The father seized his daughter and sent a pistol ball at her would-be abductor, wounding him, but not seriously enough to prevent him from escaping. Hummell fled from the town, and his whereabouts were unknown for nearly a year, when he was heard from as flying from the village of Swedesboro, N. J., where he had married Miss Mary Crawford, a young woman of good family, from whom he obtained several hundred dollars. Before marrying Miss Crawford he captivated a handsome young school teacher of Philadelphia, and married her. She intrusted to him her savings. Hummell was courting this young lady and Miss Crawford at the same time, and there were only three weeks between his two weddings.

He was next heard of a few months later from Wallace, Kan., where he had married a Miss Gussie Borah under the name of G. Augustus Hummell. This third victim was head bookkeeper and cashier in a large dry goods store, and she not only gave up her place to marry Hummell, but let him have a considerable sum of money, she had saved. Hummell's record was not long in reaching Kansas, and he fled from that State before necessary papers could be taken out to apprehend and detain him. From Kansas he went to Louisiana, taking up his quarters at Delano, where two months after his arrival he married a respectable girl named Katie Reinhart. He remained in Delano nearly a year before he was traced, and in some way learning that officers were on his track he fled from the place, leaving his fourth victim penniless and ill in bed, with a week-old baby.

The next scene of Hummell's operations was New Orleans, where passing by the name of George Albert, he married again. He had been married this time but three days, as was afterward learned when he deserted his victim, robbing her of $75, all the money she had, she being a clerk in a stationery store. He escaped notice this time for over a year, when it was learned that he had gone from New Orleans to Memphis, where he made his sixth matrimonial venture, his victim being the daughter of a wealthy preacher, whom he deserted after a short time, taking with him all the money he could wheedle her out of. Now the news comes that the sheriff of Cook county, Illinois, has joined the miscellaneous force of peace officers that have been trying to fasten onto Hummell for the past six years, the young bigamist and confidence man having succeeded in winning the beautiful daughter of the lady he was boarding with in Chicago, his first venture, so far as is known, since he left Memphis. This last victim was named Mattie C. Truman, and Hummell seemes to have induced her mother to loan him $200 with which to start him in business as a barber, after which he left for parts unknown. This was some weeks ago, and, judging by his career up to that date, the probability is that he had added the eighth wife to his score by this time, and placed an officer from still some other part of the country under obligations to find him.

The World's Greatest Lumber Region.

A lumber pile made of boards, each 100 feet long and 6 feet in width, would be an unprecedented sight in the east, but a gentleman recently returned from a visit to the coast of the North Pacific ocean says that piles of timber such as that are common at the mills on Puget sound. "Boards 100 feet long and 6 feet wide, without a knot in them," he says, "are common cuts from the gigantic firs trees of the Puget sound forests. These trees grow to the enormous height of 220 feet, and the forests are so vast that although the saw mills have been ripping 500,000,000 feet of lumber out of them every year for ten years, the spaces made by these tremendous inroads seem no more than garden patches. Puget sound has 1,800 miles of shore line, and all along this line and extending thence on both sides miles and miles further than the eye can see, is one vast and almost unbroken forest of these enormous trees. There is nothing like it anywhere on the Pacific coast. An official estimate places the amount of standing timber in that area at 500,000,000,000 feet, or a thousand years' supply, even at the enormous rate the timber is now being felled and sawed. The timber belt covers 30,000,000 acres of Washington Territory, an area equal to the states of Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Hampshire. The markets for the Puget sound lumber are entirely foreign, being South America, Australia, Central America and the Pacific ocean islands."—Philadelphia Press.

Bonnets for Men.

The bonnet, once upon a time, was an article of male as well as female head dress. Fine old English gentlemen down to the early part of the Sixteenth century wore bonnets of cloth, silk or velvet, more or less ornamented, according to the rank or the taste of the wearer. These coverings, however, were superseded by the hat in all the lengths and breadth of the kingdom, save in Scotland, where it still retains its ancient name.

The good old "braid bonnet" was broad, round and flat. It overshadowed the face and neck; it could be slouched in front, behind or sideways, as a protection against the "cold blast" or any "airt" the wind might choose to blow. It was made of thick milled woolen stuffs without seam or lining; it could be folded up, sat upon or put in the pocket; it was waterproof and kept warm when it was wet; when dry it was as good as ever; and it was so exceedingly durable that a good dark blue bonnet with a red tuft like a cherry on the top, and worth some two shillings sterling, would, with reasonable care, last a man a lifetime. Rural proprietors of a small sort, such as owners of cottages and an acre or two of land, wore it as a badge of distinction and were called "bonnet lairds."—Millinery Trade Review.

'THE MAN WHO FASCINATES.'

The Qualities He Must Possess to Win and Keep a Sensible Woman.

He is not necessarily a handsome man. Many fascinating men are also most ugly. Wealth, social position, rank are all fascinating in and of themselves, but to a true woman they do not make the man himself more attractive. To fascinate women a man must depend entirely upon his own resources.

What are they?

First, he must be a man of some brains. The empty headed young "chappies" never fascinate. They may amuse, serve as a bit of entertainment for an idle hour or so, but beyond that they have no special value. They are to be put in the same category with matinee tickets and bonbons—useful while they last, which isn't long.

He must be a man of spirit. A woman soon has nothing but good natured contempt for a fetch-and-carry. The man who will permit himself to be made a makeshift, who is content to be smiled on one moment, frowned on the next, who will patiently stand and hold my lady's fan while she waltzes with another—can never fascinate a woman. In these days of progression, advancement, equal rights, it is rather daring to say a woman needs a master. Yet in one sense she does. Not a petty tyrant, jealous, suspicious, unreasonable, but a man of spirit, of strong will tendered by justice and kindliness; a man who will not permit a woman to snub him more than once; a man who will demand and receive respect and a little soupcon of fear from women.

Well thus, given a man of brains and spirit, what next?

The man who has no sentiment need not expect to fascinate. By sentiment one understands something far removed from sentimentalism. Sentiment is divine; sentimentalism, absurd. He who can draw the line between the two is a wise man. All women love sentiment. If they do not possess it themselves they love a tinge of it in a man. Sympathy comes hand in hand with sentiment.

The man who understands a woman's looks, who does not need to have the whole story blurted out, who can read between the lines, who can give gentle, tender sympathy and appreciation, will find that he has taken a long stride toward possessing the gift of fascination.

A slight dash of cynicism often works wonders. Not pessimism. What woman loves gloom and despondency? The cynicism that rightly exerted will discover to a woman much of the folies of life; that, knowing danger thoroughly, would brush it from her path, is very effective.

A chatterer never fascinates. The man who talks, talks, talks aimlessly, at random, in mentally maudlin fashion, is but a bore. The man who can say much in little, who speak volumes with eyes rather than lips, who can express everything in a look or a gesture—he is successful with women.

He should have the artistic temperament. Phlegmatic, cold blooded men fascinate sometimes, 'tis true, but it is the fascination of the serpent. A man should be warm of nature and of heart, affectionate, not ashamed to show his love in every act. On the other hand, he is careful to restrain his ardent devotion—to remember the fineness and delicacy of a woman's nature.

The passion that waxes too bold and undisguised becomes odious and revolting.

The man who wishes to fascinate should make a careful study and thorough analysis of that mysterious and complex thing—a woman's nature. He should remember that it is of finer fiber than his; that it is sensitive and easily hurt; that it is proud, and will hide its injuries; that it is forgiving, and will generously pardon; that it is often wayward and needs kind reproof; that it is contradictory, and must be humored; that it demands much and must be satisfied. —Edith Sessions Tupper in Once a Week.

Watterson a Pianist.

A bright Southerner at the Hoffman house the other night gave me this curio: "It is not generally known," said he, "that Henry Watterson, the brilliant editor of The Courier-Journal, writer of Democratic platforms and father of the 'Star Eyed Goddess,' is an accomplished pianist. Any one who has spent an evening with him in his Louisville home has been, however, rarely entertained by his performances. When Thackeray visited this country Watterson was presented to him and they saw much of each other. Two such congenial minds found, naturally, a great deal to talk about. Literature and the arts, you may be sure, were the chief topics of conversation. One evening the subject of music was touched upon, and during a discussion of the relative beauties of certain masterpieces, Watterson, who was near an open piano, in the enthusiasm of the moment struck with deft hand the keys of the instrument and brought forth tones of marvelous harmony. When about to turn away from the piano and resume the conversation, Thackeray, who loved music as he loved nature, whose child he was, begged Watterson to continue; so the genial Henry played on with the skill of a magician the whole night through, with Thackeray there by his side enraptured.—New York Graphic.

When Buffaloes Were Plentiful.

"I remember the time when we used to get from 75,000 to 100,000 buffalo hides in St. Paul," said a hide dealer. "We used to get them for $4 or $5 each. Now the whole business has been cleaned out. The last herds were slaughtered by white men, chiefly in 1881-82. Buffalo furs are so high now that people don't buy many. I had two or three hides last year, but it was very hard to sell them. Several substitutes have come into the market. They are cheaper and people buy these. —St. Paul Pioneer Press.

George Baker, a restaurant keeper, living at 168 Park avenue and doing business at 38 Madison street, is the proud possessor of a baby girl who was born with a set of teeth. When little Julia Orine Baker arrived in town a day or two ago, very red, very bald and weighing six and a quarter pounds, she horrified the nurse and astounded Dr. Phillips, the family physician, by exhibiting an upper row of six white front teeth and four perfect ones on her lower gums. They were almost fully developed and were hard enough to use on the toughest beefsteak in existence. It might be thought that the little stranger would develop accomplishments in keeping with the early growth of teeth and start out, walk, talk, sit up at the table, and perform ever so many clever acts, and her fond father doubtless gleefully imagined that she would do something of the kind to sort of keep up the record, but she did none of these. She can bite, though, and that, too, good and hard, as her father can testify, she having got his little finger in her mouth and made him dance. However, the little one shows remarkable signs of physical vigor, and at present she eats bread sopped in milk and little particles of tenderly cooked chicken, a feat which is said to be unprecedented in the annals of medical science.—Chicago Special.

A Bohemian Hashery.

"What is a Bohemian restaurant?"

The question was asked in my presence by a fair young girl whose knowledge of restaurants was confined to Delmonico's and the Savarin, with, perhaps, an occasional dinner at the Brunswick. Her companion proceeded to explain. He was a clever writer on a morning paper, and had been doing newspaper work for a number of years. He had experienced the usual ups and downs of such a life, and although he is now making a handsome income, he clings to his bohemian habits, and haunts certain restaurants where he is sure of finding some congenial friend with whom he can enjoy his dinner and bottle of wine. Somewhat amused at this artless question from a woman not many years younger than himself, he proceeded to explain that such a restaurant would probably not be found on Fifth avenue, and his favorite haunts were not even on Broadway. When she had fully digested this he further remarked that he had never met any of the so-called "Four Hundred" at any of these places. She was curious to know in what street such delectable resorts were located, and what class of people frequented them. He must have drawn an attractive picture, for she expressed a desire to penetrate into one of them—a desire so eager that he was compelled to promise that it should be gratified.

And so, a few nights later, the bohemian habitues of a certain little basement restaurant, in an unfashionable street downtown, were startled by the appearance of a group of ten gay men and women, who occupied the largest table and had the jolliest time of any group assembled there. The men wore evening dress, and the girls and their chaperone wore gay dresses and new spring bonnets. Of course, a little something extra was ordered for the dinner by the enterprising newspaper man, and it was voted an exceedingly good dinner.—New York Star.

Chinese Horrors.

The Peking Gazette gives a horrible story from the official report of the governor of Yunnan of the burning to death of a farmer of that province for stealing an ear of corn. It seems that during the Yunnan rebellion a law was passed making thefts of corn fruits in the field an offense punishable by burning to death. The victim's relatives were required to sign a document declaring they agreed to the penalty, and were forced to light the fire to bar them from bringing a damage suit. This horrible practice the authorities have tried to extirpate, but vainly. A few months ago in harvest time, a farmer named Peng Yuhao Sheng, while going to watch his field, plucked an ear of corn from a neighbor's field. He was seen and being shouted at dropped the corn. The matter was referred to the owner of the field, and he, with his tenant, seized Peng and demanded the death penalty. Peng's mother offered to make restitution by forfeiting all her property, but this was refused. She was forced to give her written consent under threats of death, and was actually made to light the heap of brushwood and witness the terrible dying agonies of her son. As soon as she could escape she reported the crime to the authorities. The two men were arrested and tried. The landlord was punished by the lingering process—that is, his flesh was hacked with knives until he slowly expired in awful torment, the farmer, who lost the ear of corn, being beheaded. There is no question of these facts, as the report is official.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Sagacity of Oxen.

Oxen do not in an ordinary way give one the impression of possessing any great degree of intelligence, but my correspondent, "Ex-Colonist," tells me that in one respect, at least, the trek oxen, so largely employed at the Cape as a substitute for horses, have the inestimable advantage over the latter of not requiring to be hobbled when turned loose at night for grazing; and that if, as is sometimes the case, they stray away from camp to the distance of a mile or more, their drivers can easily recall them the next morning when it is time to get under way, by the simple expedient of a few good sounding cracks of their enormous stock whips. "Having regard," my correspondent adds, "to the trouble I have before now experienced in capturing a thoroughly wide-awake pony who is allowed to be out at grass during the summer, and is only taken up when he is wanted to do a short journey to the station or elsewhere, I have often earnestly desired that his intelligence was equal to that of a trek ox." My correspondent seems to ignore the fact that the pony is probably by far the cutest of the two. He thinks it out, I take it; the trek ox's intelligence does not soar so high.—London Sporting News.

Monkeys and Snakes.

It is a curious fact that monkeys, who have an intense instinctive dread of snakes, would seem from experiments in zoological gardens to be strangely attracted to them. An American observer, A. E. Brown, coiled a dead snake in a newspaper, so as to be easily capable of coming loose, and set it on the floor of a cage containing a great variety of monkeys. It was instantly carried off by a leading spirit, but in a few seconds the paper became unfolded and the snake was exposed. The monkey instantly dropped it and went away, but with a constant look behind. The other monkeys, perceiving the snake, approached step by step and formed a circle around it six or eight feet in diameter. None approached it except one Macaque, who cautiously made some snatches at the paper. At this moment a string which had been attached to the snake's tail was gently pulled; the monkeys fled precipitately, with great chattering and screaming. Some time after they gradually returned to their former position, and they continued this procedure for some hours, showing both intolerable fear and a strange attraction.—Murray's Magazine.

Man to Blame.

I am going to quote from a modern writer of stories—a woman—on this subject of corsets;

"A woman never thought of lacing, any more than of marrying, until man put it into her head. Man impudently says: 'What a dear little creature! What a sweet little waist to squeeze,' etc., and so every woman tries to be dear and little and squeezable. The foolish part is for a woman to imagine a corset string will make her so. But from the days of Eve (after the fall, of course) to the present moment a small waist has been an object in life. Yet there is no real beauty in a laced up figure, and disease is written all over it."

You see? They all feel the same way, but yet few are willing themselves to give up their small waists.—Chicago Herald.

Oh! But Good.

It was at a clinic at the university. A patient was brought in who imagined she was a victim of consumption.

"Will you please tell the gentlemen what troubles you, madam?" said the professor.

"Oh, doctor, my right lung is all gone." This in a weak plaintive whisper that could scarcely be heard a dozen feet away, then brightening up, and in a full strong voice that could be heard all over the room: "But my left lung's all right!"

Great applause from the students.

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.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1889.

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

ANOTHER LINE OF RAILWAY FROM MONTREAL TO THE SEA-BOARD.

It would seem that we may possibly have another line of railway. The Grand Trunk are looking for a winter port in the Maritime Provinces, at least they said so when their delegation waited upon the dominion government to oppose the granting of running powers over a portion of the Intercolonial to the C. P. R. exclusively. We are not aware that the Grand Trunk people have made any choice of port, but there are three open to them, St. John, St. Andrews or Halifax. The fact, however, of their wanting the right to run over the Intercolonial would seem to indicate that they have their eye on Halifax, but it is just possible that they may want merely the right to run in case circumstances force them to that port. Our impression is that St. John would be the most desirable terminus for the Grand Trunk in this section, and that when their scheme is matured it will be so fixed. In this event two routes are open to the Grand Trunk to reach that splendid harbor. The shortest route is from Sherbrooke, through Compton in Quebec, across Maine to St. Stephen and thence straight to St. John. If in this there was a slight deviation from the direct air line to include Bangor, this would make a distance of about 352 miles from Sherbrooke, or 453 from Montreal. The other route would have the advantage of running through Canadian territory exclusively, an advantage which the Grand Trunk may regard as very important. This would be from their terminus at Quebec to River du Loupe and along the Temiscouata to Edmundston, then down the fertile valley of the St. John to the commercial metropolis at its mouth. This would make a distance of about 427 miles from Quebec, or 600 from Montreal. The fact that the Grand Trunk have now a controlling interest in the Temiscouata may perhaps be another point in favor of this last mentioned route, and the fact that by this route there would not be so many miles of new railway to build may likewise tend to favor the St. John valley. But the shortest route from Montreal to the sea-board in this province is to St. Andrews and that is about 382 miles. However, as for the choice of route, we must await the will and pleasure of the Grand Trunk. They are to come as competitors of the C. P. R. and the route which will best serve their interests as such will be adopted.

TROUBLES IN THE TORY CAMP.

Sir John Macdonald appears to be having a great deal of trouble in keeping his followers in trim, if report be true. He has not only been forced to withdraw his bill providing an increase of salaries for the supreme court judges, but he has been driven into a corner by his Ontario friends' proposition to increase the duty on flour. It is said that he was so completely "done up" at the tory caucus meeting, held a few evenings ago, that he left the committee room disgusted, and did not make his appearance in the commons next day. Another source of trouble to him has been the speech in Ontario of one of his principal supporters, Mr. Dalton McCarthy, in which that gentleman declared that Sir John Macdonald had been long enough in power. It would seem that the party were about on the eve of a smash. It has all along been supported in parliament by a set of politicians whose only aim seemed to be to secure office patronage and boodle, and although they have been well provided for in the past their peculiar greed is still unsatisfied. They clamor loud and long for more; but Sir John finds it impossible to meet them without imposing upon the people further burdens of taxation, and this he knows right well the country will not stand. The end of an administration supported by such a class of men cannot, once the limit of patronage has been reached and the greed still unsatisfied, be long in coming. Sir John, however, has none other than himself to condemn for his present troubles. To him every man has been regarded as having his price and with that view and on that principal he has controlled his followers for years. If they are now unsatisfied and threaten to desert him, it is because he encouraged them to continually look for that which it is not now in his power to give. The near future must bring with it important political changes.

A BOARD OF TRADE.

There is great need of a board of trade or an organization of a similar character in this city. There are many questions of interest to the business of the community which at this time need consideration. There are, for instance, the questions which will arise in connection with the Short Line—our freight rates and other matters of like importance. Then again there is the question of making our local market more profitable for our country people and our merchants. These it is impossible to discuss satisfactorily without organization of some kind. Individual views are important of course, and the more important the business man the more important his view as a rule, but such views have not after all much weight, and are certainly not likely to bring about the results which usually follow the expressed opinions, and actions thereon, of an organized and deliberative body of men. We are aware that the efforts of some of our merchants in the past to establish and maintain a board of trade in this city have not been attended with success, but this was due in part to the comparatively unimportant interests then at stake, and, we might suggest, in part to some little jealousies in business. Now, however, that important interests are at stake, we hope that all little jealousies and minor differences will be lost sight of and that our manufacturers and merchants, in fact all of our people who have stake in the community, will interest themselves in securing and maintaining an organization calculated at least to promote the best interests of the city. We trust that some of our interested citizens will make a move in this matter at once.

VACCINATION.

The anti-vaccinationists of England have at last made their influence felt by the British government, and a royal commission is to be appointed to enquire into the working of the vaccination acts, and to report on all topics of the chronic controversy that rages round those acts. It appears that throughout Great Britain there is a wide difference of opinion as to the utility of vaccination, and there is certainly much opposition to the law making vaccination compulsory. Mr. Tebb, of London, two of whose letters have appeared in THE GLEANER, heads the anti-vaccination movement. He claims vaccination to be an unclean process, and one which has been the means of breeding disease. Sanitation, compulsory notification of contagious disease, quarantine and disinfection are the proper safeguards from the ravages of small-pox, he contends. He also claims that vaccination is not an absolutely certain preventive, and that as it is sure to breed other disease, it should not be made compulsory. Opposed to Mr. Tebb and his followers are Sir Lyon Playfair and others. They contend that vaccination, though not an absolute preventive, is the best known means to prevent small-pox, and that it should therefore be made compulsory. Sir Lyon quotes from Mr. Ritchie's statistics in support of his contention. He shows that it transpired that whereas the mortality from the disease in cases of 100,000 vaccinated children in Sheffield was only nine the mortality in the cases of 100,000 unvaccinated children was 4,400. The vaccinated had 480-fold protection against death by small-pox. The result of the commission's enquiry will be looked for with interest. The vaccination question has excited much interest even in this country, and the opinions of leading Englishmen for and against vaccination, taken by a royal commission, will no doubt have great weight in determining whether or no compulsory vaccination should be continued as a small-pox preventive.

KEEPING THE HEART YOUNG.

Old People Who Are Young in Their Ways, and Those Who Are Not.

Dickens says: "If all had hearts like those which beat so lightly in the bosom of the young and beautiful, what a heaven this earth would be! If, while our bodies grow old and withered, our hearts could but retain their youth and freshness, of what avail would be our sorrows and sufferings? But the faint image of Eden, which is stamped upon them in childhood, chafes and rubs in our rough struggle with the world, and soon wears away; too often to leave nothing but a mournful blank remaining."

How true and beautiful this sentiment is; but is it always the contact with the rough side of the world that leaves the heart hard and blank? Is it not too often the indulgence or bitter feelings of envy and discontent that sours and turns to wormwood and gall many of the sweets of life? Because we do not prosper as well as our neighbor, we fret and imagine our lot harder than any one else, and look upon it as "luck," and are therefore bitter in feeling against those who are more fortunate than ourselves. It is the yielding to evil passions and tempers that makes the heart grow old; the inclination to look on the dark and gloomy side of everything, or to use a familiar adage, "crossing the bridge before we get to it." This seems to be the nature of some people, and consequently they grow old before their time, and the heart is scared and hard and nothing truly but a "mournful blank remains."

Why not keep the heart young? Why not have the earth a heaven, and keep childhood's faith and happiness in our hearts, even though the bodies will grow old and withered? It is a fact worth record that when you meet a genial, happy old person you find they have a youthful heart—a heart of love and good will; a heart that sympathizes and enters into the pleasures and every day enjoyments of the young and are willing to make any sacrifices that the young people may enjoy life; such old people always have pleasant faces, placid expressions, and a light in the eye that reflects the emotions of the heart. One is involuntarily drawn to such people. But there is another class of old people (alas, too numerous), whose faces are as sour and crabbed as possible; they never see any good in any one; the young never do right, everything has degenerated since their young days, and the whole world moves different; is it any wonder that the hearts of such people are as withered and bitter as their faces indicate?

The face is the true index of the heart, a mirror in which its emotions are truly pictured; the face may grow old, and time may leave its impress in heavy lines and wrinkles, but from beneath them all there beams a light that is a reflection from a heart kept young and fresh, while the body has grown old beneath the weight of years—a heart that has cherished none but love, peace and contentment, and has gathered only the sunshine of life, keeping "the faint image of Eden, which was stamped upon it in childhood," even down unto old age.—Atlanta Constitution.

Saved the Eye.

Dr. Pillsbury—How de do, doctor? What's the news?

Dr. Squills—Nothing new; only I had an interesting case a few days ago.

Dr. Pillsbury—Yes? What was it?

Dr. Squills—I performed a wonderful operation on Mr. Fresh's boy's eye—little Johnny Fresh. He had a fearful case of cataract, and I saved the poor little fellow's eye.

Dr. Pillsbury—That's good! How's the boy?

Dr. Squills—Oh, the boy died.—Drake's Magazine.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Proceedings of the Last Two Days.

Another Batch of Supplementary Estimates.

Collingwood Schrieber Gets an Increase of Salary.

OTTAWA, April 23.—In the commons to-day the bill to amend the copyright act was read the third time.

The bill to suppress combines was also passed, after an amendment moved by Mr. Curran, providing for an appeal to the Supreme court in cases of convictions under this act had been defeated.

Sir John Thompson moved a second reading of the extradition act.

Mr. Davies pointed out that the bill did not make provision for handing over to foreign countries refugees charged with breaches of trust or embezzlement.

Mr. Weldon (St John) urged that precautions should be taken that persons who were given up on one charge should not be tried or punished for a different offence.

Mr. Weldon (Albert) said that if a refugee who was taken out of Canada on one charge was tried for another, it would be a breach of international good faith.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) said that if this bill passed there would be no obligation to observe international good faith by the United States or any other foreign country, as would be the case under any extradition treaty. Under this bill refugees were to be given up on demand and foreign authorities could do as they pleased after getting their prisoners home.

Mr. Skinner urged that the bill should be referred to a select committee. The bill was inartistic and unscientific. (Laughter.)

Hon. Mr. Mills said that the dominion had power to expel refugees, but could not hand them over to officers of a foreign government.

Mr. Lister pointed out that by passing this bill, it would hand over refugees to authorities of various states of the American union and not to the United States government.

Mr. Lavergue moved to strike out the clause making the bill retroactive.

Messrs. Curran, Mills, Tisdale and Mitchell supported the amendment which was finally carried.

Mr. Davies moved to insert a clause providing for the surrender of persons accused of embezzlement, fraud or breaches of trust or made criminal by any law in force. Carried.

The bill was passed through committee.

On motion to go into committee of supply, Mr. Charlton moved an amendment proposing that the export duty now levied on pine logs should be abolished. He pointed out that unless this was done the United States congress would increase the duty upon Canadian lumber.

Hon. Mr. Foster said the government were considering this matter and had not made up their minds what to do regarding it.

Sir Richard Cartwright denounced the answer of Mr. Foster as childish. The house had a right to know whether the export duty on logs was to be continued or not.

The amendment was not pressed.

Mr. Barron then moved an amendment condemning the government for giving 79 square miles of Indian reserve timber to Mr. Robillard, M. P. for Ottawa, for the merely nominal sum of $316, which limits Mr. Robillard sold almost immediately afterwards for $45,000.

Hon Mr. Dewdney admitted the facts relating to the transaction had been correctly stated, but pretended that no wrong had been done to the Indians.

Colter, Lister, Cartwright, Paterson, Waldie and others denounced the government's conduct as utterly indefensible.

Barron's motion was defeated by 90 to 62.

The house went into committee of supply and passed some of the supplementary estimates.

The supplementary estimates for the year 1889-90 were submitted to-day. They amount to $1,313,757, of which $14,474 is for civil government, including an additional amount for contingencies of the high commissioner's office. Other sums are:

Penitentiaries	$ 19,600
Expenses of revising dominion electoral lists	250,000
Indiantown branch	4,500
Agriculture and statistics	8,500
Canals	110,990
Improvement of Montreal ship channel	100,000
Halifax immigrant building	5,000
Public buildings in Ontario	123,400
Public buildings in Manitoba	22,500
" " Northwest	87,100
" " Quebec	10,750
" " British Columbia	37,250
Harbors and rivers, N. S.	38,600
" " P. E. I.	3,000
" " N. B.	17,500
" " Quebec	103,600
" " Ontario	59,786
" " British Columbia	29,500
Roads and bridges, northwest	30,500
New bridge over Ottawa river	35,000
Telegraph lines	10,000
Steamboats—	
Subsidy for steamer between St. John and Digby	2,500
Halifax and St. John, via Yarmouth	17 009
Indians	43,841
Miscellaneous	15,700
Post office service	90,360

The latter sum includes increase of $200 in salary of inspector at Halifax; $900 for clerk in inspector's office and $2,880 for four new mail clerks in Nova Scotia postal division. The only sum voted for public buildings in New Brunswick is $200 for repairs to a small post office. The harbors' grants for New Brunswick are $2,000 for Campbellton wharf; $4,000 for the wharf at Richibucto (Kingston); $10,000 for Shippegan breakwater; $1,000 for Lincoln wharf, and $500 for Baie Verte wharf.

OTTAWA, April 24.—In the commons to-day the railway subsidies resolutions were passed through committee.

The bill to grant additional powers to the Northwest territory legislature was dropped.

In committee of supply a long discussion took place on the resolution to grant $2,000 extra salary to Collingwood Schrieber.

Messrs. Davies, Weldon and Mitchell protested against the proposal and urged that it be struck out of the estimates.

Hon. Mr. Jones said that it would be a good thing if Schrieber was sent elsewhere, as he was mismanaging the Intercolonial railway. An examination of the evidence relating to arbitration over the Onderdonk rolling stock indicated that Schrieber was a servant of Onderdonk rather than of the country. He intended to move on concurrence to have it struck out.

Mr. McMullen pointed out that in addition to $6,000 voted him by parliament last year, Schrieber got $17,000 for special work.

Sir John said Mr. Schrieber had been paid as railway commissioner.

Mr. Davies said it was outrageous to pay public employes large extra sums for special services while they were receiving enormous salaries. It seemed that Schrieber got a salary of $6,000 as a matter of course and extra pay for every bit of service he performed.

Mr. Sproule (Tory) said that the payments to Schrieber were excessive.

He Thought It Was Mean.

In a home on Commonwealth avenue, not many evenings since, the father, unwonted to such duties, thought it incumbent upon him at a certain period during the evening's exercises to take his youngest son upstairs for a short outing, based upon the child's disobedience to its mother. The echoes from the interview penetrated to the parlor, and while there was great sympathy for the afflicted heir-apparent, a laugh could not well be restrained when, in the midst of the "boohoos," was heard the shrill, treble voice: "Pa, I think it's real mean for you to spank me. Why don't you let mamma do her own work?"—Boston Record.

THE CAPTURE OF MORRISON.

How The Megantic Outlaw Was Taken At His Fathers' House.

MONTREAL, Que., April 23.—The famous Megantic outlaw, Donald Morrison, after whom the entire Provincial police force and 30 of Montreal's officers have been hunting for the past three weeks, has been captured after a pitched battle between the outlaw and his captors and the wounding of all the parties concerned.

On Saturday night the mayor ordered all the police back to the city, and the hunt was appearently given up, Morrison was thrown off his guard, and yesterday afternoon visited his father's house near Marsden.

In the woods near the house for the previous two days had been hiding Policeman McMahon and an Indian guide named Leroyer, a sort of Canadian "Buffalo Bill," who exhibits tamed wild animals and in the winter guides hunting parties through the woods. They saw Morrison enter the house, and watched all day for him to come out. As darkness fell and no one left the house, they went out to investigate, and had got within 20 feet of the doorway when the outlaw loomed up directly in front. His saw them and opened fire with his revolver. He first shot struck McMahon in the side, glancing off and doing little harm. His second caught Leroyer in the leg, and his third went through McMahon's hat. McMahon, in the meantime raised his rifle, and before Morrison could fire a fourth time planted a huge bullet in his hip, bringing him to the ground where he lay, the two wounded men holding him down with difficulty. Then Leroyer limped off for assistance, while McMahon sat on a stump with cocked rifle pointed toward Morrison and the door of the house.

When assistance arrived it was found that Leroyer's bullet had also hit Morrison in the leg. He was carried to the railway station, put in a special engine and carried to Sherbrooke, where he was lodged in jail this morning. Neither of his captors are seriously injured. Morrison is unable to walk. A general feeling of relief has been caused by the capture. McMahon is the most courageous officer on the Montreal police force, where he has distinguished himself by many heroic deeds.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

A Family Near Kentville Prostrated and two Lives Lost.

KENTVILLE, April 23. John Scofield, of Beachhill, about three miles from here, was killed by lightning on Sunday night. Scofield and his family were preparing to retire when they were startled by a sudden crash and immediately following the shock a buzzing sound went through the room and Scofield was knocked senseless. Just then the whole side of the house fell in, one of the beams falling on a 12-year-old child and injuring it to such an extent that it died a short time after. Nothing was heard of the accident until Monday, when some neighbors passing Scofield's house noticed its dilapidated state. On entering the building a shocking sight was presented. Scofield was lying stretched upon the floor with his mouth out, and a black streak extending from the mouth down to his knee. Immediately beneath the dead man was a hole in the floor, where the current had gone through to the ground beneath. His child was lying close beside him with its head crushed in by a falling timber. In a corner of the room Mrs. Scofield and three children were huddled together, almost scared out of their senses.

ONE OPIUM EATER CURED.

But it Took a Term in Sing Sing and Endless Agony to Do It.

A confirmed opium smoker was recently asked whether he ever knew a person who had been cured of the habit.

"Only once," he replied, "and then it wasn't a voluntary cure by any means. He was a man about 35 years old, who had been a slave to the habit for fifteen years. He was so given up to it that his business went to smash, and he used to resort to all manner of things in order to get money to purchase a 'shell.' He used to crave eight shells or $2 worth of opium a day, and I have frequently met him in a joint that was run by two tough Chinamen in Marion street, offering to roll for smokers in order to share their opium. One day he had been without a smoke for about seven hours, and he became so desperate that he tried to rob the till in a grocery store. He was detected and arrested. He got word down to the joint telling of his misfortune, and begging for God's sake that somebody would send him some opium. I bought some dry opium pills and got them in to him after a deal of trouble. The next day I called on him and a more miserable wretch I never saw. He was suffering the tortures of hell. He was doubled up with cramps in his stomach, and the inevitable pain between the shoulders, which feels as though somebody was driving spikes into your flesh, was racking him. These tortures were joined to severe pains in all the joints, as though the limbs were decaying and would soon drop off. He had been without opium so long that he was fairly famishing, and the small quantity of the drug I had been able to send was disposed of in short order.

"There isn't a taste of it left,' he yelled to me as I entered his cell in the Tombs. Then he rolled his tongue around as though searching for any small particles that might be hidden away in a tooth. I gave him the pills I had brought. He seized them like a starving man would seize a crust of bread. He placed two of them in his mouth and rolled them around until they had dissolved, and then washed them down with a mouthful of water. In a few minutes he was lying on his cot as placid and happy as a healthy baby. I kept him supplied with opium until he was tried and sentenced. I managed to slip a few of them into his hand as he was on his way to Sing Sing. I heard no more of him and forgot all about him until one day, on Broadway, several years later, a stalwart, rosy cheeked fellow slapped me on the shoulder and heartily shook me by the hand. I was nearly surprised into a fit when he explained that he was the opium fiend of a few years ago. He said that when he got to Sing Sing the habit was on him very strong. The pills I had given him had crumbled to dust in his pocket, and had become so mixed up with a lot of other stuff that he could not use them. He was in a raging torment that night and cried for the drug. The keepers found him, and the prison physician, who was called, fortunately diagnosed the case correctly. It wasn't much credit to him, however, for every feature of the man's face and every motion of his body almost proclaimed him an opium fiend. He was removed to the hospital, and the physician was kind enough to get interested in the case. He braced him up with hypodermic injections of morphine every time the craving came on, and by a liberal use of this drug finally wore away the desire for the other. Of course this treatment created the morphine habit, but this was more readily cured, and my friend soon lost all desire for drugs of any kind, and is a prosperous, happy man today. If he had not been arrested he would certainly have gone the way of all the fiends, and have ended his life himself, or died miserably in some hole. He tried to reason the case with me in hopes that I would surrender the drug and endure the agonies that such a privation would produce for the pleasure attending the feeling that I was no longer a slave to it. I have heard all of those arguments a thousand times, and frequently I have lain in a joint with another smoker, and we have both sworn off, and the very next day we would both be in the same place again. I am getting worse every year. The habit is growing more expensive, and the longer I am at it the less disposed do I feel for work of any kind. My memory is failing me now, and I am already pretty well along on the downward road. I'll go a little further down, and then good-by to everything."—New York Sun.

The Ignorance of Russian Police.

From an article by George Kennan in the April Century we quote the following: "We heard many funny stories from the political exiles in Siberia with regard to the ignorance shown and the mistakes made by the rural police in dealing with supposed revolutionists. Four or five years ago, just after the assassination of the gendarme officer Sudeikin (Soo-day-i-kin) by the terrorist Degaief (Deegy-yeff), photographs of Degaief were sent to every police office in the empire. On the back was printed an offer of 10,000 rubles' reward for the capture of the assassin, and on the face were printed six photographs of Degaief, showing how he looked in a cap and without a cap; with a full beard and without full beard, and with a mustache and without a mustache. A hard drinking and ignorant police officer in a village of western Siberia, into whose hands a copy of this card fell, arrested four unlucky wayfarers who happened to look more or less like the photographs of Degaief, and committed them to jail; then he went about the village and to the dram shop in a half tipsy condition, boasting that he had captured four of those accursed Degaiefs, and was going to hold them until he could find the other two, so that he could turn the six together over to the higher authorities. He had no doubt that he would get not only the 10,000 rubles' reward, but a cross of honor.

"Another police officer, equally ignorant, arrested a scientific man, a member of the Imperial Geographical society, who had gone into the country to pursue his favorite study of ornithology. The unfortunate naturalist was accustomed to note down every day the names of the birds of which he had secured specimens, and the sagacious police officer, in looking over his prisoner's diary, found on almost every page such entries as 'June 13—Killed a fine crown snipe this afternoon;' or 'June 17—Shot a silvia hortensis today.' Regarding these entries as unmistakable records in cipher of nihilistic murders, the officer sent the captured ornithologist under strong guard to the chief of police of the district, with the note book as documentary proof that the prisoner was one of the most desperate and bloodthirsty of the terrorist assassins; the entry with regard to 'crown snipe' he said was plainly a reference to the most august family of the Gossudar."

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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

JOHN J. WEDDALL.

NEW SPRING HATS.

WE EXPECT IN A FEW DAYS

A Nobby Line of American Hats

In all the New Colors and Latest Styles.

WAIT TILL YOU SEE THEM.

J. H. FLEMING.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

THE FIRM OF "T. E. BABBITT & SONS" is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by T. E. Babbitt and T. D. Babbitt, under the name of "T. E. Babbitt & Son," who will pay all liabilities and collect all debts due the late firm.

Gibson, York Co. N. B., April 17th, A. D., 1889.

T. E. BABBITT,
B. H. BABBITT,
T. D. BABBITT.

T. E. Babbitt & Son

TAKE PLEASURE in thanking the Public Generally for their Patronage in the past and hope to have a continuance of the same. We manufacture Shingles, Clapboards and Pickets and Long Lumber, which we keep constantly on hand and for Sale. Sawing done to order. Lumber sold and delivered in Gibson and Fredericton as cheap as can be bought any where in the vicinity.

T. E. BABBITT,
T. D. BABBITT.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE FIRM OF "BABBITT BROTHERS" is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by B. H. Babbitt who will pay all liabilities and collect all debts due the late firm.

Fredericton, N. B., April 17th, A. D., 1889.

B. H. BABBITT,
T. D. BABBITT.

B. H. Babbitt

TAKES this opportunity to thank the Public for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon the late firm, and to ask for a continuance of the same. He will keep on hand a choice and well selected stock of confectionery, for wholesale and retail, and will guarantee satisfaction.

Opposite City Hall,

Fredericton, April 18th, 1889.

1889.

Seeds.

In stock and now due:

100 Bushels Bright Canadian TIMOTHY SEED;
50 Bushels Western TIMOTHY SEED;
1000 lbs. Long Late or Northern CLOVER SEED;
1000 lbs. Western CLOVER SEED;
ALSIKE CLOVER SEED;
PURPLE TOP TURNIP SEED;
WHITE BELGIAN CARROT SEED;
Intermediate CARROT SEED;
GARDEN and FLOWER SEEDS.

ALL OF THE BEST AND LOWEST PRICES.

W. H. Vanwart

April 23

Fredericton, April 3.

AS THE SUBSCRIBER intends making a change in his business on 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.

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

CODY'S BLOCK,

In the store formerly kept by Berry Bros.

JOHN H. TABOR.

Fredericton, March 20.

TO LET.

POSSESSION GIVEN AT ANY TIME. A dwelling house No. 157, Queen Street, formerly occupied by J. H. Miller with furnace. Water and ice furnished for the season. For further particulars enquire at the store of W. E. Miller & Co., 155 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. Whitehead Apply to

A. LIMERICK.

Fredericton, Feb. 5th.

TO LET.

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

Messrs. J. A. & W. VANWART,

Fredericton, Feb. 2—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.—3twlw

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.

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 28.

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

Farm for Sale.

THAT VALUABLE FARM situate in the Parish of Maugerville, in the County of Sunbury, belonging to the estate of the late CALEB FOSTER, and containing about 140 acres of Arable Land and 100 acres of Wood Land. Also two Lots of Land on Middle Island containing 14 acres more or less. For further information apply to BRITON G. FOSTER, Fredericton, N. B., or R. W. FOSTER at the said farm.

Fredericton March 6—3mw

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.

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,

LACE

CURTAINS,

MADRAS CURTAINS,

SARIM CURTAINS,

Corsets, Sunshades,

Parasols, Gimps and Ornaments.

JOHN HASLIN.

Fredericton, April 13.

CALL AND SEE

MY LARGE IMPORTATION OF

PALACE GLASSWARE

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Preserve Plates, Bread Trays,
Vinegars, Pie Stands, Celeries and Egg Cups.

ALSO: A FULL LINE OF

EARTHENWARE AND STONEWARE

For sale low. On hand: Some Choice Hams and Bacon, Lard, Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

J. W. TABOR,

Fredericton, April 6. COR. KING & WESTMORLAND STS

POOR COPY

FREDERICTON AND VICINITY.

Record of Current Events About Town.

Dissatisfaction Among Firemen--The Chief Engineer.

More Orange Blossoms--Pokiok Extract Works, etc.

$30,000 More for the Bridge.

Among the subsidy resolutions brought down in parliament by Sir John Macdonald last night is one for an extra grant of $30,000 to the Fredericton and St. Mary's Railway Bridge Co.

N. B. Medical Practitioners.

This week's Royal Gazette contains the names of all persons appearing in the medical register of New Brunswick for 1889, qualified to practise within the province. There are 174 names registered.

The First Drive Out.

The first drive to reach the St. John this spring was that of Messrs. Palmer & Allen which got out of the Nackawick on Monday and is now on its way down river. It is very seldom that drives are got out of the streams as early as this in the season.

Broke the Harness.

While Messrs. W. E. Miller & Co's driver was backing the delivery wagon up against the pavement in front of the store this morning, the horse, in some way, got one of its hind legs over the shafts, and there came very nearly being a serious runaway. In jumping about the animal broke the harness badly.

The River.

The water reached its highest pitch on Tuesday and is now on the fall. It fell about six inches last night. The Keswick flats and most of the Douglas islands are still covered. The bridge across the Keswick is under water, and teams are ferried across. The Oromocto flats are also submerged.

Another Auction Sale.

Mr. H. G. C. Wetmore will have an auction on Phœnix Square, Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Hot-bed sashes, ash window sashes, venetian blinds and shutters, bedsteads, tables, chairs, desks, pictures, spring beds, mattrasses, kitchen utensils, cooking stove, sideboard, flower pots, child's carriage, with a variety of other articles. See posters.

The Temperance Demonstration.

At the joint meeting of the committees from the various temperance organizations of the city to arrange for the 24th of May demonstration, an executive committee was appointed, to whom was given the superintendence of the whole affair. Sub-committees were also appointed to arrange the different details. A grand demonstration is promised.

The Alms House.

Commissioner Clarke, accompanied by Alds. McCready and Gillman, visited the alms house the other day. They report the building in a cleaner state than it has been for years. The keeper, Mr. Thomas, has had all the rooms thoroughly cleaned this spring, the ceilings whitewashed and the woodwork painted, doing the work himself with the assistance of the inmates, thus saving the city considerable cost. Mr. Thomas is giving the greatest satisfaction in his new position.

Another New Store.

Mr. George Perkins, son of Mr. Ely Perkins, intends opening shortly a new feed and lime establishment in the store in Phœnix Square now occupied by D. McCathrine. He will keep in stock all goods usually found in such a store; seed oats, feed oats, all kinds of grain, lime, plaster paris, etc. Mr. Perkins has a thorough knowledge of the business, and, from the fact that he is so well and favorably known throughout the country, it is safe to bespeak for him a liberal patronage.

More Orange Blossoms.

The marriage of Mr. Nehemiah Keirstead, of St Marys, to Miss Blanch Brannen, daughter of Mr. Mathew Brannen of this city, was solemnized last evening at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Mr. Isaac Burden, Queen Street in the presence of a few near relatives and friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. D. Crawley. The bride was attended by Miss Minnie Foster, of St Marys, and Mr. T. H. Keirstead, of Belle Isle, Kings Co., the groom's brother, acting as best man. The happy couple have the best wishes of a large circle of friends and acquaintances in Fredericton and throughout the country.

The Summer Arrangement.

The summer arrangement on the N. B. railway goes into effect on Monday next. Under the new time table a train will leave Fredericton for St. John and intermediate points, Vanceboro, Bangor, Boston, and points west; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston and points north at 6 a. m. (standard time.) At 11 30 a train will leave for Fredericton Junction, St. John, and points east, and at 2.25. p. m. another train will leave for the same points. Returning trains will arrive at Fredericton as follows: At 8.55 a. m.; 2.15 a. m.; and 7.25 p. m.

Provincial Appointments.

The following are among the provincial appointments gazetted this morning.—

York County—John G. Owens, M. D., to be Vendor of Liquors under the Canada Temperance Act, for the Parish of Southampton, in the room of Germain Chapman, resigned.

William Henry, Junior, and Thomas L. Earle, to be Justices of the Peace.

Sunbury County—Parker Nason, Abner Smith, and Duncan London, to be Justices of the Peace.

Carleton County—George Stickney to be an Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Alexander Nevers, Charles Watson, and Charles P. Bull, to be Justices of the Peace.

The Pokiok Extract Works.

Mr. John Y. Miller, of the Pokiok Extract Works, was one of the passengers on the Florenceville yesterday. About seventy barrels of extract were brought down by the boat, to be shipped to Halifax via the Northern & Western. Mr. Miller has several hundred barrels of extract in his store house, manufactured for German buyers, which will be brought down by boat for shipment from here, and as long as the Florenceville continues her trips all the shipping from the factory will be done in this way. Mr. Miller is awaiting the arrival here of a Hamburg gentleman, who is on his way to the city to make arrangements for the purchase of a heavy supply of extract. The works at Pokiok have been shut down for about a week for repairs, but will be started again on Monday.

Dissatisfaction Among the Firemen.

There is considerable dissatisfaction among the Hook and Ladder men and the members of the fire department, over the Chief Engineer's conduct at Tuesday afternoon's fire. In giving his orders to some of the members, his language was so offensive that several of them are unwilling to serve under him any longer. The chief now is endeavoring to make it appear that he has reason to complain also, and has stated that he will not certify for reappointment of some of the members who answered him in about the same manner, in which he gave his orders. The general opinion seems to be that the interests of the public would be better served if the chief engineer would hand in his resignation to the city council. He is not the man for the position anyhow. While he is very prompt in getting to a fire, his management, as a general thing, has not shown much prudence, and he lacks the cool headedness required for such a position.

BITS OF NEWS.

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

A clean sheet at the police court this morning.

The city schools re-opened yesterday morning.

The R. S. I. had their first march out of the season yesterday morning.

Post offices have been authorized at Haysville and Green Hill in this county.

Mr. Jas. D. Fowler is receiving the congratulations of his friends on an interesting domestic event.

The damage to the O'Neill dwelling house by Tuesday afternoon's fire has been appraised at $211.

There is talk of a Prohibition Convention for the Maritime Provinces being held in Moncton in August.

Chandler A. Collins, of Albert Co, who struck Charles A. Ingalls a fatal blow at Bar Harbor on the night of March 4th, is now on trial at Ellsworth, Me., indicted for manslaughter.

William Stevens of Harvey, Albert Co., while working on deck of the new ship in Hon. G. S. Turner's yard at Harvey Bank, fell into the hold on Wednesday last and was instantly killed.

Through Manager Small's enterprise the Fredericton base ballists are given the results of the National League games in the C. P. R. bulletin in the Barker House a few hours after the games close.

The Intercolonial Express Company have joined hands with the American Express Company, and in future all Express business will be done from the American Company's office opposite City Hall in charge of W. S. Hooper.

THE LAST SAD RITES.

Funeral of the Late J. Alexander Grieves at Four O'clock this Afternoon.

All that was mortal of Mr. J. Alexander Grieves was consigned to the silent tomb this afternoon. The funeral took place from his mother's residence on Regent street at four o'clock, and was one of the largest ever seen in Fredericton. The services at the house were conducted by the Rev. A J. Mowatt. The remains were encased in a beautiful casket, on the top of which lay several handsome floral tributes. At the head lay a pretty wreath, representing the triple links, the gift of the Oddfellows, with which order the deceased was connected, being a prominent member of Carleton Lodge, of Woodstock. Other floral offerings—wreaths and crosses—from friends in Fredericton and Woodstock covered the casket. The solemn procession left the house shortly after four o'clock. Preceding the hearse, and headed by the Fredericton Brass Band, marched the Oddfellows in the following order: The Marshal, Outside Guardian, Scene Supporters, Scarlet Members, Past Grands, Inside Guardian with regalia of deceased, Treasurer, Recording and Permanent Secretaries, Vice Grand with his supporters, Chaplain, and Noble Grand with his supporters. Carleton lodge of Woodstock was also represented. After the hearse came the mourners, followed by a large number of citizens, in which all classes were represented. The route of the procession was down Regent to King Street, thence up to the rural cemetery where the remains were interred. The funeral arrangements were in charge of Mr. J. Adams.

THE SHORT LINE.

The Grand Trunk Want the Same Running Powers over the Harvey Salisbury Road as the C. P. R.—Ontario Opposition.

An Ottawa despatch says: Mr. Wainwright, of the Grand Trunk railway, has arrived to interview the government respecting the securing for that road running power similar to those to be enjoyed by the Canadian Pacific railway over the road from Harvey to Salisbury, which the government now announces its intention to build. Equal running powers over the Intercolonial are also asked.

A special to the Star from Ottawa says that the Short Line in New Brunswick came up for discussion at a government caucus Tuesday, and many Ontario and western members strongly opposed the intention of the government to expend so much money on a railway which benefited only one province.

In parliament yesterday, Sir John Macdonald stated that the estimated cost of the railway from Harvey to Salisbury was $16,000 per mile.

FROM HARVEY TO FREDERICTON.

"Bushranger" Has Something to Say of the Short Line Surveys—An Easy and Feasible Route.

HARVEY STATION, April 22.—It is being represented in many newspapers, that the Fredericton-Harvey section of the Short Line is one of difficulty to construct. I think this must be only a weak excuse, a plan to enable some one to get a larger subsidy or the result of ignorance.

About thirty years since a survey for a railway was made by an engineer named Wilkins. He found an easy and feasable route from the city to this point; not only easy of construction; but one which was comparatively straight.

Harvey is situated on the watershed of streams flowing to the St John and to the Bay of Funday. By looking at a good map of York, and tracing the basin of the St. John in York, we notice that Poqoik, Long's Creek, Kiar's Creek, Springhill mill stream and several smaller streams flow from the same ridge of land, the watershed above mentioned. while on the southern side of the ridge are the Magaguadavic, Lyon Stream, Garden Creek, Rusiagornish, &c. Following the dividing line between the sources of these streams we find a level country, with no breaks for bridges. No defiles, canyons, gulches, &c,&c." as in the already constructed part of the Short Line. We find that the watershed in its general direction is from northeast to southwest.

Bright's survey, about three years since, started at a point two miles south of Harvey, and then followed the general direction of the highway, (near enough to know when beans were cooked for dinner) till on nearing Fredericton they found they had taken too direct a route to the city and had to go farther south to reach the river. It fulfilled the work for which it was designed. I think the election took place since, what do you think about it?

Wilkins' survey was from Harvey Station direct to the Springhill mill stream, down that stream to the St. John and following the hillside to the city. It does not present one bad feature of location. It is direct, short, few grades if any, and the bridges small and far between.

Who can point out the enormous difficulties? No one expects to see Maryland hill tunnelled, nor Cork mountain cut through.

Send an enginer with good intent, one not afraid of getting lost, strayed or stolen, and he will produce an easy track.

We were promised this road, we want it, and if we don't get it there will be hair flying. Don't put any faith in the "difficult country" cry. A direct line from Harvey Station to Springhill, or down any of these St John tributaries above the city, cannot and does not present one bad feature.

Fredericton wants our trade; we want their's; our interests are one; in this we are a united people; and to end this matter the road must be built.

BUSHRANGER.

Very Handy Indeed.

The following conversation was overheard in a lawyer's office yesterday between a farmer from way-out-back and the legal gentleman just after the latter had hung up the telephone receiver.

Farmer—Now where was you talking to then?

Lawyer—Away down to the lower end of town.

F.—Well isn't that a caution? That must be a kind of a telegraph I spose.

L.—Yes, a telegraph that you can talk through.

F.—Now wouldn't them be a handy thing to carry round with you?

The lawyer was overcome, and before he answered his friend, our informant had departed from the outer office, where he sat an interested listener.

THE SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

Citizens Subscribing Liberally to the Athletic Club Fund.

Result of the National League Games Yesterday.

Chips from the Diamond--At Home and Abroad.

The Athletic Club.

The citizens are subscribing liberally to the athletic club fund. Already over $600 has been raised, and it seems that there will be no trouble whatever in increasing it to $1000, the sum considered necessary for the maintenance of the club during the present season. A meeting will be called some evening early next week, at which officers will be elected and other business transacted.

BASE BALL.

A New Club.

The Star Socials have organized a base ball club. They get in an hour's practice before seven o'clock every morning in the field back of the post office.

The National League.

The National League opened yesterday. Boston defeated New York, 8 to 7; Pittsburg got away with Chicago by 8 to 5; Philadelphia scored a victory over Washington, 8 to 4; and Indianapolis took its first game from Cleveland, 10 to 3.

The Moncton Club.

It is now definitely known that the base ball team of the Moncton Amateur Athletic Association has secured the services of both Wagg and Larrabee, the well-known battery who played with the Nationals of St. John last year. They will arrive in Moncton, June 1st.—Transcript.

Chips from the Diamond.

Nearly all the American clubs now admit ladies free to their games.

Manager Hartt is to have full control of the Boston players on and off the field from this time out. This is as it should be.—Herald.

The Boston management has decided to sign Jerry Hurley, catcher.

A play happened in Sunday's game at Weehawken, N. Y., that is rarely seen. With two out, and two on bases, the batter flew out to the left fielder. Some of the Metropolitan players were starting to go out to the field, when the umpire called not out, saying that he was not behind the plate when Doran pitched, and called it a dead ball. Jones then hit safe, and before the inning was over the Metropolitans had scored three runs on the decision.

AQUATIC.

The Championship Race.

As soon as he can journey from Salt Lake City, where he is to row an exhibition on the 1st of June, William O'Connor will be home in Toronto to prepare for the voyage to England. Though nominally on neutral water his race with Searle will be one in which some advantages lie with the Australian. The race is on a river course, as are all Australian races, but very few in America, and Searle is accustomed to tidal waters. The distance will be about four miles and a quarter and straightaway, while on this side of the ocean the regular championship course is a mile and a half and return. So that while Searle may appear to be conceding a great deal by going to England to give O'Connor a race he will really row under the same conditions as at home, except that he has not the burning Australian sun to aid him against his opponent.—Toronto Globe.

The New York Sun's London special says: The sculling match between Searle, the Australian, and O'Connor, the Canadian, is attracting a lot of interest here, but there is also some mortification attached to it. It is a bitter pill for Englishmen to witness two foreigners competing for the championship of the world on their own river and never a Britisher good enough to make a race of it with either of them. Professional sculling in England was never at a lower ebb, though amateur sculling has reached a high point. Trickery and hippodroming are at the bottom of the trouble here, as in America.

Well Qualified for the Position.

Regarding Sergt. Major McKenzie's application for the post of chief of police of united St. John the Sun says: The sergeant major is well known in this city, having been at one time captain and adjutant of the 62nd batallion, military storekeeper, drill instructor, etc. When rumor had it that there was to be a change in 1869, Mr. McKenzie was then asked by a number of leading citizens, including the late police magistrate, Hon. John Robertson, Col. J. V. Thurgar and others to accept the position. Mr. McKenzie's long and honorable military career in various ranks of the infantry is put forward as a qualification for his fitness as chief of police. His practical knowledge of how to properly enforce discipline among men is also put forward. Mr. McKenzie has a high recommendation from Lt.-Col. Maunsell, who not only refers to his military record, but speaks of his temperance work among the men of the military school as highly praiseworthy.

Boarding House Deserted.

On Monday afternoon last a case of diphtheria was discovered in the boarding-house at McAdam, and the boarders, to about the number of 20 or 30, forsook the house as if smallpox or cholera were within its walls. Some attempted to secure a boarding house in the vicinity, but the news had quickly spread and all were denied admittance. The mechanical superintendent, Mr. Haggerty, endeavored to secure lodgings for the men, but without success, and as a result the majority of them were obliged to return to their homes.—Telegraph.

Another Female Offender Fined.

Mary Ann Brown, of Salisbury, was on Monday convicted of violation of the Canada Temperance Act and fined $50 and costs or 70 days jail. A correspondent of the Moncton Times says great interest was taken in the matter the case having been postponed once or twice. This is the second conviction under the complaints recently laid and the temperance people generally rejoice in the fact that the act has again proved triumphant in the face of determined opposition.

The River Steamers.

It was half past ten o'clock Tuesday night when the Acadia arrived from St. John. She had a good cargo of freight. The delay was caused by the high water and strong current. The steamer returned to St. John yesterday well laden, and is expected back this evening.

The Florenceville brought her first load of freight this season down river yesterday, arriving here about four o'clock. She was well loaded down. On her up trip this morning she had another good load.

Surprised The Maiden Was.

A maiden from the city tripped lightly 'mid the trees and sniffed the pungent odor that floated on the breeze. 'Oh, tell me, ancient farmer, with arms so brown and bare, what is that wondrous flower that scents the morning air?' Loud laughed the ancient farmer, till the tears rolled down his cheek. 'Why, bless you, that's a skunk and I've smelt him for a week!'

Personal.

Rev. Father Murray of Woodstock, and Rev. Father Chapman, of Johnsville Carleton Co, are in the city.

Rev. Mr. Brown, of the Campbellton Presbyterian church, who went to Montreal, a few weeks ago for additional medical treatment respecting his health, which has been failing for some time, is unimproved, and he is about to return with little hope of his restoration.

THE FREE MASONS.

The Twenty-Second Annual Session of the Grand Lodge at St. John—Officers Elected.

The twenty-second annual communication of the Masonic Grand Lodge of New Brunswick opened at Masonic Temple, St. John, on Tuesday, M. W. Grand Master James McNichol presiding.

In opening his address the grand master referred to the desirability of Grand Lodge making arrangements to attend divine service in a body at least once a year. A gratifying increase in the membership as compared with last year was reported. Sixteen deaths had been reported in the jurisdiction within the past year among whom were found the names of Samuel Foster, of Kings Co., and Thos. Wetmore Bliss, of Richibucto. Allusion was made to the demise of prominent Masons in Alabama, Virginia and Nebraska. Alluding to the sudden death of Past Master James Adam the grand master said:—

"With startling suddenness the public were apprised of the death of Brother James Adam, which occurred on the evening of the 18th inst. Brother Adam was taken away without scarcely a moment's warning, being apparently in the enjoyment of excellent health. He was a deservedly respected, and highly esteemed citizen. For many years of his life he was an active member of Albion Lodge, No. 1, having filled the highest office in the gift of the lodge. He was also a member of the various other Masonic bodies, where he occupied positions of trust and honor. No brother was better known in the craft, nor more highly respected."

Reference was made to the satisfactory condition of the finances of Grand Lodge, the grand treasurer having been enabled during the year to pay all claims promptly, and having now a nice balance on hand. Attention was called to the financial affairs of the Masonic hall company, and the Grand Master heartily thanked the brethren who had responded to his request at the last annual meeting for assistance in enabling the directors to pay off the floating debt. Further assistance, however, was required, and he felt satisfied that if the matter were properly placed before the various lodges a more generous response would be had. Allusion was made to the history of Free Masonry in New Brunswick about to be issued. The Grand Master closed his address as follows:

"Brethren, I now return into your hands the gavel of authority which you have entrusted to my keeping for the past two years. I have faithfully, to the best of my ability, and the opportunities at my disposal, endeavored to serve the craft. And now, my dear brethren, in conclusion, permit me to most heartily thank you and my brother officers for services cheerfully rendered, and to the craft in general for their courteous and kind consideration.

Grand Secretary Wetmore's report showed that the total receipts of his office during the year were $2,313.10, which includes $85 special subscription for the Masonic Hall Company. All the lodges except two had made returns, which show the following particulars: Initiated, 107; passed, 112; raised, 111; joined, 10; reinstated, 23; withdrawn, 55; suspended 19; died 20. The total membership at 27th December, 1888, was 1,880, an increase of 47 as compared with the return of the previous year.

The report of the grand treasurer showed that at the beginning of the year he had on hand $1,198.29; that the received during the year: for interest $20.54, and from the grand secretary, $2,228.10, making a total of $3,446.93. The expenditures were: for interest, $930; redemption of bond $500; ordinary expenses of grand lodge, $453.17, making a total of $1,883.17, and leaving a balance on hand at 31st December, 1888, of $1,563.76.

The reports of the district deputy grand masters were read and adopted.

Tuesday night the election of officers took place, when the following were chosen.

M. W. Grand Master, Dr. Thomas Walker, St. John.

R. W. Deputy Grand Master, Geo. M. Jarvis, Moncton.

R. W. Senior Grand Warden, John D. Short, St. John.

R. W. Junior Grand Warden, Alex. Burchill, Fredericton.

V. W. Grand Chaplain, Rev. A. McDougall, St. John.

V. W. Grand Treasurer, Henry J. Thorne, St. John.

Grand Tyler, Dingee Scribner.

Fire at Harvey Station.

Mr. Geo. Grieve, of Harvey Station, had the misfortune to lose his house by fire Monday night. It was a very fierce fire, as the house was old and the wind very strong. Mr. Grieve was unassisted as the neighbors were asleep but he got out most of his furniture. He was slightly burned about the head. The community should take steps to help him. No insurance.

A Grange Store at Stanley.

Mr. J. A. Humble has been appointed to the clerkship of the new grange store at Stanley. He was in town to-day buying goods with which to stock the establishment, and went to St. John this afternoon for the same purpose. The store is in the old Keswick building near the village hall.

Promenade Concert and Hop.

Those who attended the promenade concert and hop in the Masonic Hall last night had a very enjoyable time. Bryson's Band, under whose management the affair was held, supplied the music in their usually excellent style.

New Advertisements.

American Hats—Nelson Campbell.
Money to Loan—F. St. John Bliss.
Important Notice to Mothers—W. Hawker & Son, St. John.

Busting a Coincidence.

A woman yesterday stood at the writing desk in the corridor of the postoffice with a pen in her hand and a postal card before her. She was thinking deeply when a man approached with a postal card in his hand, looked in vain for a pen and finally said:

"Madam, are you going to use that pen for the next five minutes?"

"Yes, sir," she replied. "I am just going to write to my husband."

"And I am just going to write to my wife. Curious coincidence, eh?"

"I don't know about that. My husband ran away, and I have just got his address and was wondering whether I should tell him to stay or ask him to come home."

"By George, madam, but how singular! My wife also skipped out and I was wondering what to say to her. We are in the same boat. Shall we write: 'Come home, darling,' or, 'I never want to see your face again?' What a curious coincidence!"

"Yes, I think it is!" remarked a woman who came up behind him. "Trying to make a mash, are you! This is the way you hunt for work, is it! Come home with me or I'll pull all the hair out of your head and scratch that woman's eyes out!"

He went humbly along in tow, and a newsboy who sat on the window sill looked after the pair and soliloquized:

"That's what I call busting a coincidence and catching a liar at the same time. Better write for your darling to return by telegraph, ma'am."—Detroit Free Press.

To Be Treated with Respect.

"You greet that lady with great deference, Maud. Who is she?" "She? Why, she is Mrs. Foolscap. She is literary." "What has she written?" "Oh, she has just had a story rejected by the Atlantic."—Boston Commonwealth.

MARRIED.

At St. Mary's, by the Rev. Wm. Jaffrey, on Wednesday, 24th inst., Thomas Colwell, of Kingsclear, and Agnes McDonald of the same place.

At the residence of the bride's cousin, Fredericton, on the evening of Monday, April 22, by the Rev. Charles A. Paisley, M. A., President of the Methodist Conference, William A. Quinn, of Fredericton, Barrister-at-Law, to Jennie, daughter of Thomas Robinson, of Robinson, York Co.

DIED.

At McLeod Hill, Nashwaaksis, on the 18th inst., Ellen, widow of the late Wm. H. Seymour, aged 86 years.

St. John papers please copy.

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.

An explosion occurred in Brancepeth colliery, Durham, England, yesterday. Five persons were killed.

Despatches from West Africa say that the British expedition destroyed the chief town of the Wendeb tribe on Sulymay river. They released 3,000 slaves.

At Madrid yesterday the Catholic congress assembled with a large and enthusiastic attendance. There were 12 bishops present. The pope sent a telegram blessing the congress. The body unanimously adopted a reply declaring the chief purpose of the congress was to work for the restoration of the temporal power of the pope. This action greatly annoyed the government.

American.

While crossing the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore railway tracks at Newport, yesterday, John Wade, 62 years old, wife Matilda, 59, and James F. Linderman, aged 13, were killed. They were struck by the north bound express train. The waggon was thrown 200 feet and smashed to pieces.

Canadian.

Ald. David McPherson was elected mayor of Halifax by acclamation yesterday.

Archibald McPhee, justice of the peace of Gay's river, Halifax county, is under arrest for forgery.

Maynard B Hiltz, of Larencetown, N. S., aged 23, committed suicide Tuesday by hanging himself to a beam in his father's barn. The coroner's jury gave a verdict of insanity.

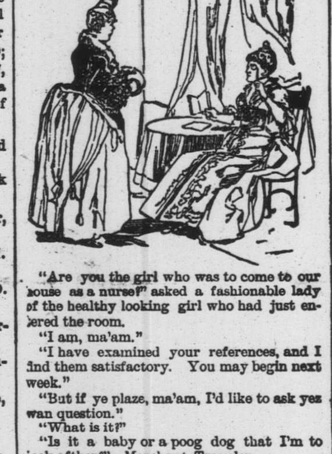
Monroe, an ex-convict from Manitoba penitentiary, recently died in England. In a will he makes curious bequests, including $100,000 to Mr. Bedson, warden of Manitoba penitentiary; $50,000 to a Winnipeg lawyer named Vivian, and a like amount to Rev. Canon Matheson.

Madaur, a French Canadian, who eloped with the pretty maiden, Marie Leger, from Montreal, was arrested in Lin Perth, before the knot could be tied, for abducting a girl under sixteen years of age. A settlement was reached, however, by which the lady returned, and Madaur paid all expenses to secure his release.

American Hats.

Mr. Nelson Campbell advertises in to-day's issue the receipt of a large and choice assortment of the most stylish hats for men, boys, and children. Mr. Campbell appears to have made his selection for the summer trade with excellent taste, and will, no doubt, be well rewarded by the purchasing public.

A Natural Inquiry.



"Are you the girl who was to come to our house as a nurse?" asked a fashionable lady of the healthy looking girl who had just entered the room.

"I am, ma'am."

"I have examined your references, and I find them satisfactory. You may begin next week."

"But if ye plaze, ma'am, I'd like to ask yez wan question."

"What is it?"

"Is it a baby or a poog dog that I'm to look afther?"—Merchant Traveler.

Only One of Its Kind.

Indiana, among other distinct features, is the proud possessor of the only successful skunk ranch in the world. If there are any other skunk ranches now on a paying basis I have not yet visited them. The domestication of this little rhododendron has so far been left to Mr. Joseph Lininger, near Huntington. He has a ranch there of this kind, and goes into society very little indeed, I am told. Few go to see him, and his groceries are handed over the fence to him by means of a fishing pole.

Skunks are most prized for their fur and also their oil. The oil is not used on salad, as many suppose, but as a remedy for croup. Skunk's oil is worth ten cents an ounce, and the contest between a tablespoonful of it and a case of croup is said to be entirely one sided. Mr. Lininger began with fourteen of these animals. He now has several hundred of them, and can buy any of the adjoining farms at his own price.

Last summer he used to go to church at Huntington every Sunday morning, but this year the church is paying him $5 a week to pray in secret.

The skunk is said to possess strong affection for the human being, but in most instances it is not returned. The skunk resembles the elephant in one respect, viz., because he cannot climb a tree.

Mr. Lininger says this little animal does not require much food, and even that little is of the very plainest kind. And yet he is an offal eater after all.

The sac which supplies the little heliotrope with his all pervading scentiments may be easily removed, says Mr. Lininger, and then the animal is as harmless and even more devoted than the common house cat. Possibly that may lead to the general adoption of this animal as a house pet some day, and along with the stingless bulldog our houses will be filled with delight. Then the New York landlord who cannot let us have a house if we are injudicious enough to be parents and publicly admit it can let his high stoop brown stone front to a poodle dog infirmary or a skunk aquarium, and thank heaven that he is not encouraging American children in our great metropolis.—Bill Nye in New York World.

Insolence Rebuked.

At a table in a restaurant a diner said to another on the opposite side of the table, "I beg pardon, sir, but will you kindly pass me the salt cellar?"

"Humph!" said the other insolently. "Do you take me for the waiter?"

The first diner made no reply, but calmly called, "Waiter!"

The waiter came up, bowing, and asked him what he desired.

"Nothing," said the gentleman, "except to apologize to you. It seems that I took this man for you."—Youth's Companion.

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, & E. 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. & E. Tonic. I took two or 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. & E. Tonic saved her from a long illness." Price 50 cents per bottle.

W. HAWKER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

For sale at Messrs DAVIS, STAPLES & CO.'s, and J. M. WILEY'S, Fredericton, and W. [illegible], Druggist, St. Mary's.

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, - - - - - - - - 210 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.

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 25.

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.

WANTED.

EMPTY Kerosine or other hardwood barrels in large or small quantities.

MILLER EXTRACT Co

Pokiok, Friday, Jan. 25th.—tww tf

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

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.

Just What's Wanted.



Baby Carriages,

Parlor Suites,

Bedroom Setts,

Centre Tables

And Lounges.

And Remember that we have the Largest and Cheapest Assortment of DECORATED LINEN BLINDS in the City.

LEMONT & SONS.

Fredericton, April 2

Guarding the Profession.

Ambitious Sport—Could you take me and put me in training and make a prize fighter of me?

Great Pugilist—Ain't you able to work?

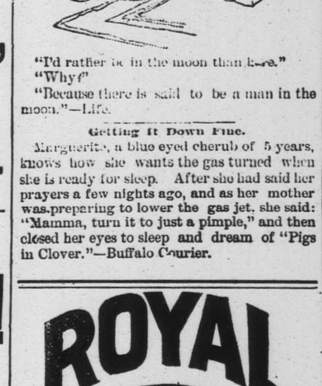
"No, sir."

"Have yer got a neducation?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I'll see. If yer able to write sportin' stuff about yourself and ain't strong enough to do hard work, guess we kin make a fighter of ye. We's kind o' careful, dough, not to let fellows inter de profesh what kin make a living by workin'. See?"—Toledo Blade.

At a Southern Winter Resort.



"I'd rather be in the moon than here."

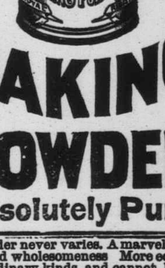
"Why?"

"Because there is said to be a man in the moon."—Life.

Getting It Down Fine.

Marguerite, a blue eyed cherub of 5 years, knows how she wants the gas turned when she is ready for sleep. After she had said her prayers a few nights ago, and as her mother was preparing to lower the gas jet, she said: "Mamma, turn it to just a pimple," and then closed her eyes to sleep and dream of "Pigs in Clover."—Buffalo Courier.

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.

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 22—3ipd

April 23rd, 1889.

FOR THE PEOPLE

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES.

JUST ARRIVING TO-DAY AT

ELY PERKINS'S.

100 BUS. GRASS & CLOVER SEED;
LAND PLASTER;
SUPERPHOSPHATES; SEED OATS
100 SACKS C. SALT;
Flour; Cornmeal & Oatmeal;
CODFISH AND HERRINGS;
MOLASSES
In Hogsheads and 10 and 20 gallon Barrels;
2 Bbls. Mixed Pickles.
TEAS, SUGARS, &c.

These Goods are New and Fresh, and will be sold at Lowest Market Rates.

ELY PERKINS.

Fredericton, April 23.

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

TO THE DEAF.—A Person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years standing, by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any Person who applies to NICHOLSON, 177, McDougal Street, New York.
Dec. 11—1 yr w.

POOR COPY

NARKA,

THE NIHILIST.

(Continued.)

But indeed sorrow had early disenchanted her with the world, and weaned her from its vanities before the time had come for tasting them. She was in no danger now of succumbing to such temptations as came in her path. Her heart was shielded from them by suffering, and by love that absorbed her to the exclusion of all petty personal cares. She had not had a sign from Basil since that terrible letter from the Prince, and there was no one to whom she could even mention his name except Marguerite. Sibyl, as if the subject were too intolerable, avoided it. When she did speak of it, it was to pity her father and herself, and to condemn Basil, and wish the woman dead who had entrapped him.

The only person who might have given her any news of Basil was Ivan Gorff; but he had left Paris as soon as he had conducted her there, and had never written since, and she did not know his address. There was of late something very mysterious about Ivan. Narka knew that he associated with the most advanced revolutionists, yet he came and went perfectly free, while Basil, for merely conniving at the movement which Ivan was, she suspected, actively precipitating, had been seriously compromised, only escaping imprisonment through a lucky chance. Then Ivan was leading a strange life for a man of thirty in possession of a fortune, which, since Sophie's death, must be reckoned by millions. His personal appearance suggested biting economy, offensive slovenliness, or sordid avarice, whereas in former days he had been somewhat dandified in his dress, and as generous as a king. On the journey from Koenigsberg he had put up at a miserable inn at Berlin, apologizing to Narka for taking her there, but pleading as a reason that the people were honest, and that he was in the habit of staying there. What motive could induce a man of his wealth to deprive himself not alone of luxuries, but of the comforts that he had all his life been accustomed to?

One afternoon, on coming home from a lesson, Narka, who had been thinking a great deal about Ivan, and wishing to hear from him, found that in her absence he had called and left word that he would call again next morning. It was a bitter disappointment to have missed him; he was sure to have news of Basil; he had probably seen him. She was too excited to sleep, and counted the hours till morning. But morning came, and Ivan did not appear. He had left no address, so she could not write to him. The singing class was at one o'clock, and Narka's terror was that he would call while it was going on, and that she should miss him again. But the singing class came to an end, and there was still no sign of him. Immediately after the lesson Sibyl came to take her for a drive. There was no ostensible reason for refusing, so Narka had to go. It was the longest drive she ever took, and Sibyl noticed that she was strangely preoccupied. On returning home she found a note from Ivan saying he had been hindered from coming by an accident, but he hoped to see her in a few days. Narka was too impatient to wait for his visit. The note contained his address, so early the next morning she set out to see him. The Rue B——, where he was staying, was a narrow sort of laneway behind the Pantheon; the house a shabby-looking *maison meublee*.

'Yes, monsieur is at home,' the concierge said, giving her the number of the room on the fifth story.

Narka did not stop to think of the proprieties. She mounted the dark stairs, steep and narrow as a ladder, and knocked at Number 96.

'Come in,' said a voice.

She opened the door. It was a small attic room, full of tobacco smoke, with the roof slanting on one side, no fire, no carpet. Ivan was sitting in a high-backed arm-chair, buttoned to his chin in a huge furred coat, a pipe in his mouth, his head swathed to an enormous size in a woollen scarf. He looked like some grotesque caricature of a man.

'Narka Larik!' he said, removing his pipe, and his blue eyes widened and sparkeled with that inarticulate laughter which gave to his countenance its peculiar expression of childlike candor and merriment.

'I thought something must have happened, as you did not keep your appointment,' Narka replied. 'You have met with an accident?'

'No; only a savage fit of pain that seized me like a tiger. It knocked me over in an hour. I was half mad. But it is gone now. Schenk pricked me with morphine, and killed the pain.'

'Schenk?' said Narka, interrogatively.

'He is a doctor, a very clever fellow, and a friend of mine. Sit down, won't you?' He pushed toward her the arm-chair he had been occupying, the only one in the room.

What could have reduced Ivan Gorff to these extremities?

'When did you arrive in Paris? Narka asked.

'The day before yesterday. I have come straight from St. Petersburg without drawing bridle; I took cold on the journey. It was like travelling through Siberia.'

Narka betought herself that if he had travelled first-class he would not have had to complain of the cold.

'You saw Basil,' she said.

'Yes. He is well, but as savage as a bear. He and the Prince quarrel all day. Basil has got himself into a fine dilemma. He ought to have kept his own affairs to himself, at least for a while longer.'

'It was not he who told the Prince of our engagement. Some one whom he had trusted with the secret betrayed him.'

'He ought not to have trusted anybody with it. He ought never to have put a line on paper about it. I warned him many a time to be cautious, that the police had their eyes and ears everywhere; but it was no use. What did you do with those papers of his?'

'I have them safe with me.'

'That is foolish. You ought to burn them. They may get you into trouble again.'

'How so? What do the police know about me here?'

Ivan's round eyes widened and twinkled until it seemed as if they were going to explode with laughter.

'You fancy the police don't know just as much about you here as if you were in St. Petersburg? You are very *naive*, Narka Larik.'

'Am I? Well, you have something more interesting to say than that, have you not? Tell me about the Prince and Basil. The Prince wrote to Sibyl that if Basil did not surrender within three months he would have him sent to Kronstadt, and consigned to the tower until he came to his senses. Do you think he is capable of carrying out that threat?'

'He will try all soft means before he has recourse to the hard. He is trying to bribe Basil now with the promise of getting Father Christopher liberated and brought back to bless his marriage with Princess Krinsky.'

'Basil is not such a fool as to fall into that trap.' Narka laughed.

'Humph!' Ivan moved his huge bundle of a head slowly up and down. 'The Prince is convinced that if he went to the Emperor and told him the whole story, he would grant Father Christopher's release at once. Marie Krinsky is in love with Basil, and Prince Krinsky is in high favor. The Empress, too, is greatly annoyed at Basil's refusing to marry her pet maid of honor. Basil knows all this, and then the thought of Father Christopher's captivity haunts him perpetually.'

Narka grew pale. 'The Emperor does not know about Basil's supposed share in Larchoff's death?' she asked.

'No; but Basil thinks he does. He never heard, of course, of that tampering with his letters.'

'Does the Prince know who it is that Basil wants to marry?'

'He did not tell me if he did.'

'Basil would have told you?'

'Very likely, if he had a chance, but we were hardly five minutes alone. He wanted me to come next day and have a quiet talk, but I was bound for time. I had to leave the next morning.'

What could this business be that drove Ivan from city to city, compelling him to renounce the pleasure of a meeting with his best friend? Narka felt that she must know at all costs.

'Why cannot you trust me as Basil does?' she said, looking him straight in the eyes.

Ivan met her challenging glance with a beam of satisfaction. 'To trust our friends is sometimes the unkindest thing we can do. Basil proved that to you. But now that you are comparatively out of harm's way, I will tell you anything you care to know. I have thrown in my lot with those who want to do away with tyrants and set the nations free. This involves ways and means which those who don't want to risk their heads had better know nothing about. I don't care about risking mine. If it had gone while that tigerish pain was clawing it yesterday I should have been glad enough. But, on the other hand, it would upset a lot of things if I were to drop off now. I am the telegraph between all the centres. There is not a plot hatched anywhere but I am the first to hear of it. I carry messages that can't be written; I organize meetings; I get the pamphlets published; I work the occult machinery of the Socialist press, and direct its underground operations. All this gives me plenty to do. It is not the work that brings pay and glory, like the work of the hero in livery who serves a tyrant, and calls it serving his country; but it is a hero's work all the same. The man who undertakes it must renounce everything and risk everything, and live every day with death dogging him like his shadow.'

Narka looked at Ivan with a new interest; no man ever presented a more unheroic appearance than he did with his ungainly figure and his huge beturbaned head. Nevertheless she began to recognize in him a hero of some grand though perhaps dangerous type. 'And is Basil involved in this work?' she inquired.

'Yes; he has thrown himself into it body and soul.'

'Ah!'

They were silent for a moment. Then Ivan said: 'Why should not you join us, Narka Larik? You might help greatly, and without the same risk, here in France.'

'Show me how. Show me anything this head or these hands can do, and I will do it,' she answered, impulsively.

Ivan held out his hand to her, and she laid hers in the broad palm that closed on it with a strong clasp. As they sat thus, hand in hand, the door opened, and a man came quickly in.

Narka recognized Dr. Schenk, and colored violently.

'Oh, I am so glad you have come!' Ivan said, slowly releasing her hand. 'This is my good friend Dr. Schenk, Mademoiselle Narka Larik, one of ours.'

Narka bowed and stood up.

'Pray don't let me send you away, mademoiselle. I won't detain Gorff a minute,' said Schenk.

'I was just going,' Narka replied, her embarrassment relieved by his perfect ease and respectful manner. 'I hope there is nothing serious the matter with M. Gorff?'

'It is serious—a case of suicidal mania,' observed the medical man. 'If he exercised common humanity to himself he would be as strong as a horse, but he maltreats himself as if he were a dog.'

'I should not have thought you capable of maltreating a dog,' Narka said, remembering Marguerite's abuse of the vivisector.

She gave her hand again to Ivan, and bowing coldly to Schenk, went out.

To be Continued.

Why We Celebrate This Month.

One of the bright young teachers in the model department of the normal school decided recently that she would interest her class in the history of the home of the free, etc., by devoting a portion of one hour to a discussion of the centennial celebration which is to occur in New York on the 30th of this month. As a starter she asked: "Now, who can tell me what it is that they are going to celebrate in New York on the 30th of this month?"

There was a profound silence among the children, but at last one little fellow put up his hand in a hesitating sort of way and said: I think I know."

The youth was encouraged to unfold the unknown information to the class, and promptly said: "Why, it's just one hundred years ago that George Washington graduated, and they are going to celebrate it."—Albany Express.

Easily Explained.

Cross Examining Counsel — Now, Mr. Brown, you say this Louis C. Brown is a distant relative of yours?

Mr. Brown—Yes.

Cross Examining Counsel—What relation is he?

Mr. Brown—My brother.

Cross Examining Counsel—But you just told us he was a distant relative.

Mr. Brown—So he is. At present he is in China.—London Pick-Me-Up.

Absurd!

Ward McAllister—Who is this Anson that the newspapers are yelling about! Where does he come from?

Citizen—Have you never heard of Capt. Anson, the leader of the great Chicago nine?

Ward McAllister (with lofty contempt)—Nine, did you say? Only nine? What absurd folly to make a hero of such a man!—Chicago Tribune.

Pigs in the Clover.

Mrs. Briggs—You can't get 'em in the pen, can you?

Mr. Briggs—No. The pesky little things. There they go again.

"Those pigs remind me of you, John."

"Why?"

"Because they'd rather run round everywhere else than go home."—Chicago Herald.

YOUNG WOMEN ORDER A LUNCHEON

The Difficulty of Making a Choice—How It Looks to a Waiter.

Two young women enter a well known uptown restaurant for luncheon. As they sit down one of them begins to tell how hungry she is, while her companion echoes her sentiments with fervor. "I thought we should never get here," says the first. "I am actually faint," says the second, "and I am going to eat and not talk a bit." Each of them seizes a bill of fare and begins to look it over. The first runs her eye up and down the sheet, evidently in doubt. At times she pauses for a moment as if she had decided what to order, but she seems to find nothing satisfactory.

Her friend has begun an entirely different examination. Starting at the top of the list, she goes down it slowly, examining everything carefully. It seems as if she were sure to hit upon a choice. When she reached the last word on the last page she looks up and sighs. "What are you going to order?" she asks with an air of resignation. "I am sure I don't know," is the discouraging reply.

The waiter, who has been standing stock still, moves his feet a little uneasily. "Let's begin on the soups, Jen," says one, and they fall to studying the soups. After a pause the one addressed as "Jen" suggests in an apologetic manner mock turtle soup. "Oh," says the other, "I thought tomato would be nice." "I don't care, so long as it is something," is the reply.

"Now, Jen, you don't want tomato. You only say that to please me."

"I do, too; you know I do."

"You might be frank about it," coolly. "There is no reason why we shouldn't have both."

The waiter wearily changes from one leg to the other.

"Well, then, I'll order mock turtle."

"But I don't want mock turtle; you know I don't. I won't have it."

The waiter moves off silently, just in time for them to turn and see his back.

"Isn't this vexing?" says the one who had suggested mock turtle soup. "I shall make a complaint about that man." The waiter, having noticed that they are looking for him, hurries across the room.

"Will you bring us some mock turtle?" says the one who wanted tomato soup, severely.

"No, no, don't," protested the other. "Tomato, served for two." The waiter looks on helplessly, but does not make a start.

"Now, Jen, don't be perverse."

"You are perverse."

Then comes a dignified pause, followed by a respectful cough, to remind them that their order is still hanging fire.

"Then," says one, "let's just have some plain consomme;" and consomme it is.

After the waiter returns with their order, each says that she hopes the other is satisfied. The waiter goes away and returns three times to get the rest of the order. He tries the shuffling of feet and the changing of positions, but they have finished their soup now and are discussing gowns. Finally the waiter has recourse to the respectful cough again, and they both look up.

"Oh, what shall we have next?" asks "Jen."

"It's such a bother to order. I wish papa were here. He doesn't have any trouble."

"I don't feel very hungry now, any way. Suppose we don't wait any longer, but go around to get our hat."

"All right," gratefully.

"Let me pay for the check; I have just the amount."

"No, let me; I want to get a ten dollar bill changed."

"No, I insist."

Another pause and another cough. The waiter takes the check and money and starts for the cashier's desk. In a moment he is back again. "The quarter is punched," he says, with a bow.

"Oh, Jen, now you will have to get the bill changed."

"Jen" hunts around for her purse, finds it and begins to look for the bill. "I know I have it," she says, "but where is it?" After going carefully over all the bills she remembers that she spent the ten dollar bill down town. "Here's five, any way," she says with great satisfaction, and the waiter goes off again. Having gotten their change they talk for five minutes more, trying to decide whether they shall go to look at the hat after all or go up to get "Amy." They finally decide upon the hat, and as they move toward the door the waiter picks up the punched quarter they left for him and leans against the wall with a sigh of relief.—New York Tribune.

He Don't Make Calls.

The office doctor now actually exists in every large city in the country. There were always a certain number of physicians known as office doctors, but they were not the real article, for when called upon they were always ready to respond at any hour of the day or night. With the office doctor of today this cannot be expected, and it is only in the most urgent cases that he goes beyond his own threshold professionally. The modern office doctor has his regular hours and adheres to them rigidly. During those hours he can be found at his office ready for work. After the expiration of the office hours, however, he is as difficult to find as a defeated candidate after election. The age is progressive in everything, and the disciples of Æsculapius are as enterprising as their brethren in other professions and callings.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Electric Fire Engines.

An electric fire engine, which can be tapped for service whenever wanted, is the latest invention. The advantages claimed are that it can be started at full speed; that it is much lighter than a steam fire engine of equal power; that it costs one-third less; that it is noiseless in its operation; makes no smoke, sparks nor ashes; that it is safer and easier to control and is economical.—New York Telegram.

BURDOCK PILLS

SUGAR COATED

A SURE CURE

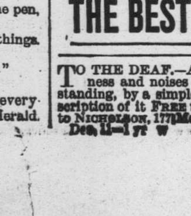
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

NOTICE.

THE CENTRAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of New Brunswick have this day declared a dividend on amount of capital paid in, of Three and One-Half per cent., for half year ending April 17th, 1889, 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—td



441,738 Copies of the BOSTON HERALD were printed and sold Nov. 7, 1888. The largest number ever issued by any newspaper in New England in one day.

Subscription 50 cents a month, postage paid.

THE BEST NEWSPAPER

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

Dec 11—1 yr W

ODDS AND ENDS.

There are but sixteen female doctors in Paris, it is said.

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.

Mrs. Gladstone is getting ready to celebrate her golden wedding.

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.

A husband who overcomes his wife's fits of temper by means of confections speaks in glowing terms of his sugar curing process.

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.

Mrs. Burnet acknowledges that it took her a week to decide upon the name of 'Fauntleroy' for her famous story.

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 used it and say it and say it is splendid." Mrs. O. Perrault, Rat Portage, Ont.

The women in England exceed the men by 3,000,000, and yet Englishmen come to America for their wives.

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 any person." Mrs. F. Sanderson, Bostworth, Ont.,

Sorosis has made arrangements for the formation of women's clubs in all parts of the United States.

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.

Be always at leisure to do good; never make business an excuse to deny the offices of humanity.

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

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

Every ladder has a top round.

How's Your Liver

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

The State of Michigan makes it impossible for a poor man to aspire to the governorship by putting the salary at $1,000 a year.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

The North American

LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y OF TORONTO

HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE, PREST.

Gauranteed Capital,	$300,000.00
Full Government Deposit.	
New business for 1888 over	$2,500,000.00

THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN," embracing Life, Return Premium, Endowment, Tontine, Semi-Tontine and Commercial Plan, have proved 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

O. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton

Oct. 29, 1887—w tw—1yr.

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

Established in the Year 1808.

CAPITAL, - - - $6,000,000

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

C. E. DUFFY, Agent.

Fredericton Oct. 6th, 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,
280 QUEEN STREET

Fredericton, March 25.

YET WAH.

His name was Yet Wah,
With no high sounding "Ah,"
To form a front step to his name.
A wash house he kept,
Where he feasted and slept,
And rustled for washee and fame.

Now, Yet was a man
Whom the rest of his clan
Regarded as pure to a fault;
So with limitless trust
Their hoardings they thrust
In the tea chest that served as his vault

Yet winked his off eye
As he saw the chink fly
Thro' the slot in his improvised bank;
"Me sabbee," said he,
With a chuckle of glee,
"Fool Chineeman—allee same crank!"

Time rapidly passed,
Till Yet Wah at last
Decided his harvest to reap,
So one silent night
He arose, lit his light,
The bad resolution to keep.

"Like Melican clerk,"
Said he, with a smirk,
"We steal 'em an' then run away!
Me brave—me no care
How Chineeman swear—
In Canada Yet Wah will stay!"

With half nervous zest
He crept to the chest,
Unlocked it, and raised up the lid:
Then, peering inside,
He sprang up, wild eyed,
With a face as pale as the dead.

"Wha' for! Muck-a hi!"
Was his terrified cry,
As he sank out of breath, 'gainst the wall;
"Some heap bad Chinee
Been here before me,
An' stealee my money an' all!

"Thro' a hole in the bottom
Some roguey chap got 'em;
Ki-yi! it makee me sick!
Bimeby some Chinee
He lay it on me—
Say me stole 'em, and killee me quick!"

Like a hideous dream,
So ended Yet's scheme,
And, fearing the crisis, he "dusted;"
Like a shadow of night,
He slunk out of sight,
Himself, like his bank, nearly busted!
—Yankee Blade.

He Played to Lose.

He was a keen, sharp looking young man, and he said to the lady of the house on Second avenue as he stood in the hall:

"Madame, I have called for the suit of clothes which needs brushing and fixing."

"What suit?" she asked.

"Your husband's Sunday suit, ma'am. He called as he went down this morning."

"And he said I was to let you have them?"

"Yes'm."

"Did he appear in good health and spirits?"

"Why, certainly."

"Look and act natural?"

"Of course. Why do you ask?"

"Because he has been dead eighteen years, and I have some curiosity on the subject!"

"I—I have made a mistake, perhaps!" stammered the young man.

"Perhaps you have. The man you saw go out of here an hour ago is my brother. You may have better luck in the next block with the old fashioned confidence game. Good morning!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Proper Dogs for a Barber.

Mr. Spicer has just settled himself in the chair for a short cut, when the artist in attendance threw over him a calico apron on which were pictured innumerable little greyhounds.

"That is very appropriate," said Spicer.

"Vy do you call ze little dogs appropriate, Mr. Spizare?" asked the barber, as he tucked the apron into his victim's neck until his eyes bulged.

"Because," gasped Spicer, "greyhounds are good to catch the hare."

Such a silence fell upon the room that the milliner next door looked in to see if anybody had died.—Philadelphia Press.

A Sensible Girl.

"Not yet, Henry," she whispered softly; "indeed, you must not speak to papa yet. I do love you, love you sincerely, but you must wait a little longer."

"But why, Margaret?" he asked, reproachfully. "Why must we wait so long; surely you do not doubt me?"

"No, Henry," was the low reply, "I do not doubt you, but I think we will be so much happier when your salary has been increased to $7 per week."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

His Apology.

Mr. Billus was standing up in a street car, holding tightly to a strap. The car gave a sudden lurch, he lunged forward, and an exclamation of pain came from the lips of the lady sitting next to Mrs. Billus.

"If you didn't keep your great big hoofs sticking out so carelessly I wouldn't stumble over them," growled Mr. Billus. "When a woman hasn't any more sense—I beg your pardon sincerely, madam. I thought it was my wife's foot I stepped on."—Chicago Tribune.

Got the Quarter.

Dude (to chance acquaintance)—That shabby looking fellow is making right for us. Bet he wants to borrow money. He, he! I'll get ahead of him. Please, sir, can't you lend me a quarter or a dime to get something to eat?

Shabby Fellow—Certainly. (Hands out a quarter.) Now, young man, if you are through begging of this gentleman, I would like to speak to him. He is one of the depositors in my bank.—New York Weekly.

His Weary Return.

"When did you get back from Washington, Sammy?"

"Last week."

"Come back on the limited?"

"No. That was the state of my finances. I worked my was back on the freights."—Chicago Herald.

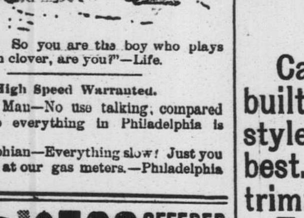
Unexpected.

Bella—Don't I look like a perfect fright in my new sacque, though?

Clara (absented mindedly)—Yes.

Bella—You mean thing! I'll never speak to you again so long as I live!—Burlington Free Press.

Revenge Is Sweet.



"Ho, ho! So you are the boy who plays with pigs in clover, are you?"—Life.

High Speed Warranted.

Chicago Man—No use talking, compared to Chicago everything in Philadelphia is slow.

Philadelphian—Everything slow! Just you take a look at our gas meters.—Philadelphia Record

$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Symptoms of Catarrh.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. 50c.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely Vegetable & Harmless.

Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One Pellet a Dose. Cure Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cts. by druggists.

DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

E. M. BOYER'S (WOODSTOCK, N. B.,) COLLECTING AND EXCHANGE AGENCY.

CLAIMS OF ALL KINDS Collected in any part of Canada or the United States. No charge on outside claims unless successful. Conveyancing done at very low rates. We are Agents for the Canada Accident Assurance Company.

OFFICE ON QUEEN STREET, - - - WOODSTOCK N.B.

apr 10—6mw

WANTED.

EMPTY Kerosine or other hardwood barrels in large or small quantities.

MILLER EXTRACT Co

Fredericton, Friday, Jan. [illegible]

PLASTER.

ONE CAR

Land and 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

Parsons' Pills



These pills were a wonderful discovery. Unlike any others. One Pill a Dose. Children take them easily. The most delicate women use them. In fact all ladies can obtain very great benefit from the use of Parsons' Pills. One box sent post-paid for 25 cts., or five boxes for $1 in stamps. 30 Pills in every box. We pay duty to Canada.

The circular around each box explains the symptoms. Also how to cure a great variety of diseases. This information alone is worth ten times the cost. A handsome illustrated pamphlet sent free contains valuable information. Send for it. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass. "Best Liver Pill Known."

Make New Rich Blood!

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.

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.

R. COLWELL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

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

FACTORY

KING 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.

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.

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

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

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

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

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

THOMAS HOBEN,
Superintendent

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

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect Jan. 7th, 1889.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

LEAVE FREDERICTON

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

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

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

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:

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

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

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

LEAVE GIBSON:

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

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

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

F. W. CRAM,
General Manager.

A. J. HEATH,
Gen Pass. & Ticket Agent.

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 1883

Boston, Oct 4th, 1887

SEWING MACHINES CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

Furniture Repaired.

Jobbing in Carpentry

Attended to by

W. S. HIMELMAN,
192 GEORGE STREET

SEWING MACHINE WORK A SPECIALTY

All orders left at above address will receive prompt attention.

Fredericton, Oct. 18, 1888

FLOUR! FLOUR!!

IN STORE AND TO ARRIVE:

3000 BBLS. FLOUR,

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

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

FOR SALE VERY LOW.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.

Fredericton, Feb. 26th, 1889.

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