

POOR DOCUMENT

Circus Clowns.
HOW THE STYLE HAS CHANGED—WHAT HE MUST DO AND WHAT HE SAYS.

"Has the system of consolidation shows under acres of canvas made any change in the business of the clown?"

"It has changed it a great deal. In old times a talking clown was the monarch of his profession. While this style was the rage Nat Austin was a great success, but the big shows killed him, and no one ever hears him now. There is no use trying to talk from a rink to 10,000 people and the managers have found that out. In the big shows now, if a clown was to make a hit in talk, he has to talk to his audience in sections. I do it frequently. I begin on one side of the ring, lose a gag at them, and when they begin to laugh, skip over to the other side to give the people there a show for their money. But now-a-days a 'knock-about' clown who tumbles through the tricks and falls all over himself and everybody else in a clever make-belief that he can't possibly do feats performed by the leopards and gymnasts. Talk won't win any more. The clown must act to catch an audience in the big tents. And it is harder work to talk or act in a ring than it is upon the stage. You don't feel as if you were removed from the people at all. There they are all around you, and a fellow actually seems to feel the weight of the crowd when he runs into the ring, and finds the people stretching right down on to him from the highest seat to the edge of the circus. Now, while we are talking about audience, I am going to tell you something that you may not be ready to believe; I've always found it easier to catch an audience in the cities than in the country towns. The cities are fields for talking clowns. You can hit them with a little conundrum, and they'll laugh and applaud. You've got 'em, and your work is easy. But in the country, conundrums don't go. There they want to see the clown 'do something,' and they never let up on him until he does. A story that would go in the city slick as grease you couldn't shoot into a country audience, so as to catch a laugh, with a 15-inch cannon."

"How do you rank the salary list in the profession?"

"The clowns and the riders receive the largest salaries. I have known clowns to be paid as much as \$500 a week, and as little as \$25 a week for the season, which always lasts twenty-six weeks, if the sheriff don't get the show in the meantime. Performers of any note have little reason to fear a loss of their salaries in these times, however. The big shows all have too much property to let the bottom fall out, and about the only sufferers are the Jim Crow performers, who have to go with six or seven shows or leave the business. The average salary of the clowns who are worthy of the name will run from \$75 to \$100 a week; yet few of them save any money. They are high-livers when in prosperity, but as a class they do not drink to excess. The money goes through."

"And then what becomes of the clown when he grows old?"

"Well, a clown lives about as long as anybody, and, as a rule, he manages to get enough together to buy a little farm to retire to when he is too old for the ring. Clowns have a great fondness for farms to do on. That's about what happens when he buys a farm. About as soon as you hear he has got it you hear of his death. I am not quite ready to get a farm yet, myself."

Baldness.—Dr. Dio Lewis accounts for the baldness of men in a simple way. Their habit of keeping the head constantly covered. He says you never see a man lose a hair below where the hat touches the skull. It will take off as clean as you can shave it down to exactly that line, but never a hair below, if he has been bald fifty years. The common black stiff hat, as impervious as sheet iron, retains the heat and perspiration. The little hair glands, which bear the same relation to the hair that the seed wheat does to the plant above ground, become weak from the moisture and heat, and finally become too weak to sustain the hair. It falls out and baldness exists. A man with a good head of hair needs very little protection where the hair grows. "And yet," he says, "we men wear immensely thick fur caps, and what amounts to sheet-iron hats, and do not dare step out in a chilly atmosphere a moment, lest we take cold. It is silly, weak, and really a serious error. The Creator knew what He was about when He covered a man's head with hair. It is a very important function in protecting the brain. Baldness is a serious misfortune. It will never occur in any man who wears such a hat as I do, a common white silk hat, with 500 holes in the top, so that there will be more holes than hat. This costs nothing; the latter will do this when you purchase your hat. If the nap be combed back the wrong way, and after the holes are made it may be combed the right way, no one will observe the peculiarity. The hat will wear quite as long—the latter say considerably longer—because it is dry instead of moist; in short, there is not a single objection to it, while it will certainly prevent baldness, keep the top of the head cool, and prevent much headache."

There is a London mania for fancy pins. One Hungarian had a collection of 800, which he recently sold to a dealer.

Novel Cure for Neuralgia.
A TENNESSEE PHYSICIAN'S EXPERIMENT WITH ETHER SPRAY.

In the spring of 1869 we had the most severe attack of neuralgia which has been our lot to witness in more than fifteen years of practice: for two weeks we had to confine ourselves to a darkened chamber, and the lightest footfall on the floor caused us the most excruciating agony. All the remedies, local, general, regular, and irregular were tried without any abatement of the trouble. One side of our face was terribly swollen, so much so that it was impossible to extract a decayed molar, to which we charged all our suffering, and it seemed as if we were destined to shuffle off this mortal coil by exhaustion from pain and want of sleep. We finally concluded to incise the swollen jaw, thinking there was an abscess about the root of the decayed tooth, and as the parts were so extremely sensitive, and, moreover, having a vague dread of chloroform, we thought we would try local anesthesia by evaporating ether on the surface until the part was frozen. Our attendant complied with our instruction, and the spray was turned on. The first sensation was one of cutting pain, gradually subsiding until when congealation took place we felt perfectly easy, and ordered the cutting operation deferred. Then for fifteen hours we slept the sleep of the righteous, and when we awoke found the *rubor et tumor, color, et calor* entirely vanished, and we arose and went about our business; and to this good day, although we carry a perfect cabinet of curious teeth in our mouth, have never had a neuralgia twinge or touch of that "hell o' a disease," a toothache. Well, to be honest about it, we did not at the time give the freezing process any credit for the cure; we thought the attack had about spent its force and was going to act well anyway; and we paid but little attention to the matter for a year or more, when a relative, Capt. Harris, was visiting us, and took a spell of neuralgia, which he had for over a year been periodically afflicted with rarely passing a month without an attack. To give him present ease, for we did not think of any permanent benefit, we tried the spray all along the track of the affected nerve, and relief was immediate, and, he has since informed me, permanent. Since then we have used it in fifteen or twenty cases with uniform success, never having to make more than two applications, and it came to be a stock remedy.

Now we must confess that all this sounds very much like the story of the superannuated clergyman who accidentally, while in the West Indies, discovered a cure for consumption, only we don't want any one to send a stamp for particulars. Any physician can purchase a hand-ball atomizer for \$1.50, and try it. They may use either rhigolene or ether, and it will only be necessary to let the spray play upon the part until the skin turns white. We promised to offer no theory for its action, but we will venture this opinion: That the intense cold, by the revulsive effect, causes a complete change in the nutrition of the nerve; what this change is we will not at present venture to assert, only hoping that others who have better opportunities will give the matter a trial and fully test it.

A Little Damp.
"Have we had any rain in Indiana this spring?" he echoed, as he turned in his seat.

"Yes."

"Well, it's been a little damp out there," he softly answered. "The day before leaving home I had to hang up 28 of my ducks. They had become so water soaked that they could not swim. During the month of April it rained 29 different days."

"What about the other days?"

"Oh, that was the day on which it snowed twenty-two straight hours."

"How is corn?"

"Well, I planted mine in two feet of water, and 'tween you and me I don't expect over thirty bushels to the acre."

"Wheat looking well?"

"Tolerably well, but the steurgeon and catfish are doing considerable damage."

"Didn't you get any dry weather in May?"

"There was about fifteen minutes one day when it tried to clear up, but I hadn't commenced to bring out the sheep before the rain came down again."

"Grass must be good?"

"Shouldn't wonder, but can't say. When I get back I'm going down in a diving bell to see."

"Got your potatoes in?"

"Not yet; I've got them loaded on a scow, and the scow anchored in the field in three feet of water."

"Then the prospect looks gloomy?"

"Not any, sir—not any. I've got an ark almost ready to sail, and if it will only rain for another week I'll be the best fixed man in Indiana."

Out of twenty New York doctors who were asked to give an opinion of ice water, seventeen declared it a right as a beverage. The other three have all the practice they can take care of.

Conversation between two Louisville policemen: "Dugan, arrah yer theyer?"

"Ye can bate yer swate loife that I'm theyer or theyerabouts."

Just Received.

- 1 case Horn & Rubber Dressing Combs;
- 5 gross Tooth Brushes (English manufacture);
- 5 gross Davidson's Rubber Nipples;
- 5 gross Alcock's and Seabury & Johnson's Porous Plasters;
- 18 dozen Wade & Butcher's Razors;
- 4 gross Packer's Tar Soap;
- 1 barrel Peppermint Lozenges;

For sale low, Wholesale and Retail at

Geo. H. Davis' Drug Store,
Cor. Queen and Regent Streets.
FREDERICTON.
NEW BRUNSWICK

FOUNDRY.
McFARLANE, THOMPSON & ANDERSON
are now manufacturing and have for sale at their Foundry,
KING ST. FREDERICTON
THEIR CELEBRATED
First Prize Hay Presses,
ALSO
COOKING STOVES,
in all sizes,
CYLINDER STOVES, with Russia and Common Iron Tops, for wood burning,
WROUGHT IRON
WOOD FURNACES
MADE TO ORDER.

DIPHTHERIA!
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will cure it in nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives, sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., former Boston, Me.

NEW RICH BLOOD!
PARSON'S PURGATIVE PILLS make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., former Boston, Me.

Make Hens Lay!
An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now residing in this country, says that most of the Hens and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Cerebric Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., former Boston, Me.

Marble Works.
MONUMENTS, TABLETS, HEADSTONES—Granite and Freestone.
In all its branches, as cheap as anywhere in the Province.
Material and Workmanship guaranteed.
JUST BELOW NORMAL SCHOOL,
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
2-12-81 JOHN MOORE.

COAL.
TO ARRIVE TO-DAY:
200 TONS EGG COAL.
FOR SALE LOW.
John Richards & Son.
June 25

FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 4, 1881

Fall & Winter IMPORTATIONS.

NEW GOODS.
FRESH STOCK. LOW PRICES.

THOS. W. SMITH & SON
are now prepared to meet the wants of their numerous customers.

IN OUR
Clothing Department
A LARGE LINE OF
CHINCHILLA BEAVERS,
In Blue, Brown and Black.
PLAIN BEAVERS,
In Black, Blue and Brown.

PRIME WEST OF ENGLAND PILOT CLOTHS.
ALL SEASONS.
A Superior Line of GERMAN OVERCOATINGS; also a well assorted stock of SPRING AND FALL OVERCOATINGS.

IN SUITINGS:
English Suitings, Scotch Suitings, Irish Suitings, French Suitings, German Suitings, Canadian Suitings and Domestic Suitings.

WE run a Staff of FIRST-CLASS CUTTERS, and warrant an A No. 1 fit every time, or no trade.

IN OUR CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT COMPETITION DEFIED.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.
In Ulsters, Overcoats, Reafers, Suits, Rubber-Tweed Water-Proof Overcoats, Cardigan Jackets, in new and nobby patterns.

A FULL STOCK OF
Gents' FURNISHING GOODS.
VERY LOW.
HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, PORTMANTEAUS, &c., in great abundance.

NEW DEPARTMENT.

Our Boot & Shoe DEPARTMENT
is now filled up. In Ready-made we have an immense assortment, from the leading Canadian houses.
Men's Fine Boots, Coarse and Medium Boots, Low Shoes, Congress Boots and other English Walking Boots.
A JOB LINE OF RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES now on hand.

In our Custom Boot and Shoe Department, our foreman, MR. WILLIAM TUFFS, will endeavor to meet the wants of all with good workmanship and a first-class fit. Our stock is now open for public inspection. Drop in and see us.

THOS. W. SMITH & SON.
F'ron, Dec. 4, 1881.

Golden Fleece.
New Fall Goods
87 Packages now Opened,
COMPRESSED IN PART
WHITE AND GREY BLANKETS,
CAMP BLANKETING,
GREY AND WHITE FLANNELS,
LADIES' MANTLES,
LADIES' MANTLE CLOTHS,
(A very large stock, all colors and qualities.)
LADIES' FURS,
LINEN GOODS,
(In Table Damasks, Napkins and Towels.)
WELLEN GOODS,
(In Cloths, Jackets, &c., &c.)
OURNING GOODS:
FRENCH MERINOS, CASHMERE,
COURGES AND LUSTRES,
LARGE STOCK OF WINCREYS,
(Good value.)
COLORED DRESS GOODS

3-BUSHEL GRAIN BAGS
and a general assortment.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
PRICES MODERATE.

John M'Donald
Before buying your Milk Pans
Come to Lemont's.
He is retailing them at wholesale Prices.
June 25

CHEAPEST ORGANS
For the Money in Fredericton or New Brunswick.
LEMONT & SONS.
Fredericton, June 12, 1882.

NEW BOOK STORE.
Our Motto—"Best Goods for the Least Money."
McMURRAY & FENETY.

SCHOOL BOOKS
Very Cheap
MAPS
and
GLOBES
at
Lowest Rates.
NOTE PAPER,
FOOLSCAP,
LEGAL CAP
and
ENVELOPES
Wholesale
or
Retail.

ORGANS
For Sale or Hire on easy terms. Any one wishing an Organ would do well to call and see our Organs and Prices, Terms, etc., before purchasing.
We have sold a large number of the above patterns, which have given the best of satisfaction, as our testimonials will show.

McMURRAY & FENETY.
IRON. OAKUM. BOILER PLATES.
RECEIVED AND IN STORE, EX. BARQUE "PARAMATTA" AND S. S. "HIBERNIAN" AND "CASPIAN"—1700 Bars Red-hot and Spike Iron; 8000 Brackets; Flat-iron and Hoops, various sizes and gauges; 200 Bundles Navy and Head-pieces OAKUM; 300 Sheets SHEET ZINC, Nos. 22, 23, 24 and 26; 300 Sheets, 12, 14, 16, and 18 SHEET IRON; 3000 GALVANIZED SHEET IRON.

I. & F. BURPEE & CO.
200 BOILER PLATES, Best B. B. B. B. and Lowermost; Boiler Tubes and Rivets; 47 Bds. Steel Sheet; 100 Steel Plover Plates; 47 Bds. Toe Calk Steel; 37 Bds. and 15 Bars Mounted Machine Steel, 12, 14 to 24 inch.

TO ARRIVE PER "PHOENIX," FROM ANTIWERP: 15 Casks SHEET ZINC, Nos. 6 to 16.

Sled Shoe steel.
Sheet Zinc. Sheet Iron.

CARRIAGE BOLTS, &c.
Just received
1 CASE Carriage Bolts; Duck and Drill Axle Upright Turning Buttons and Nuts.
Z. R. EVERETT.
March 15

FILES. FILES.
Just received direct from the Manufacturer:
ONE case Files and Horse Shoe Rasps. For sale July 7
Z. R. EVERETT.

FLY TRAPS. FLY TRAPS.
Just received:
ONE gross FLY TRAPS. For sale low.
Z. R. EVERETT.
June 5

Milk Pans, Crocks.
4,680 PIECES Milk Pans, Butter Crocks, Preserver Jars and Flower Pots, very low, at wholesale and retail.
May 8 LEMONT'S Variety Store.

WASH BOARDS.
Just received:
10 DOZEN Zinc Wash Boards. For sale whole sale or retail.
Z. R. EVERETT
May 25

Cabinet Organs.
MORE magnificent Cabinet Organs received to-day at LEMONT'S Variety Store.
May 12
Sell for cash or on instalments.

THE WEEKLY HERALD

CHAS. H. LOGAN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. FREDERICTON, N. B., AUGUST 24, 1882.

OUR FORESTS.

We publish in today's issue, an article from the Nation on "New England forests," it is one which we commend to the careful consideration of all our readers. The United States are now fully alive to the value of their remaining forests, as well as to the necessity of their protection. It is much to be regretted that the Government of New Brunswick, like those of Quebec and Ontario, had not sent delegates to the forestry congress now in session at Montreal. Among other publications by the United States, is forestry bulletin, No. 16, with an accompanying map, treating of the pine and spruce supply of New Hampshire and Vermont. Something of this kind is just what New Brunswick requires: a full report on our timber lands, accompanied by a map showing how much of the same has been destroyed by fire and other causes. Our situation would thus be brought before our people as a glance, and the imminent need for measures of conservation at once appear. There are also large tracts in the interior of New Brunswick, on which young pine, spruce, and hemlock are now springing up on lands which were burned by the Miramichi and subsequent fires, the growth in many cases being very rapid. We have learned from the best authority that good pine logs are now being cut, and hemlock roots dug from land which was burned over by the Miramichi fire.

The sandy plains of the Miramichi, Salmon, and other rivers in the interior of New Brunswick are admirably adapted to the speedy production of supplying white pine, the protection of which should be encouraged by law, and bounties might be given for the best tract of land planted in these woods, as has been done in some of the neighboring States. We also want information respecting our hardwood lands, especially those near the sea in St. John and Albert counties. These are daily becoming more valuable, and in a few years, if protected from the injurious action of Labor and Free Grants' Acts, will form a very important source of revenue. We also require to know what lands should be given to the settler, and that not the plan of indiscriminate settlement of lands has been the means of destroying vast forests of valuable soft wood, near which a settler should never have been allowed to locate.

These two acts have on the whole been most injurious to the welfare of our lumber lands. Were we to estimate the actual money loss which they have caused to the province, in destruction of lumber by fires carelessly set by settlers, as well as from other causes, the amount could be reckoned by hundreds of thousands of dollars. It is therefore an absolute necessity that we should have all this requisite information placed before the public on this subject by means of reports and accompanying plans, as suggested above, so that we may know how to manage and care for that timber we have left, or that which may be growing on burned lands. The small amount of money thus spent would be as nothing compared with this great timber interest of the province.

THE TRADE OF FREDERICTON.

There is no good reason why the merchants of Fredericton should not do a great deal more business than they are doing, and we are informed by several of them that the gentleman who said he could do better in Woodstock than he could here, was in error, for our merchants will sell at as low a price, and give as reasonable accommodation to their customers as any dealers in the Province. We have three establishments in the city which confine themselves to wholesale trade: Randolph and Hodge, who deal in flour, pork, molasses, tea, fish, and other heavy groceries; and Whittier & Hooper, who deal in lighter groceries. James S. Neill gives especial attention to the wholesale trade in hardware; and there are other establishments which sell at wholesale whenever an opportunity offers. We are not sure that this phase of Fredericton trade is carried forward with sufficient prominence. Most of our merchants are poor advertisers. We do not mean that they do not advertise enough, although this is true of many of them, but they do not advertise in the right way. One merchant will put half his stock list in a paper, and change it spring and fall. Another will put in an advertisement of winter goods, and carry it all summer. Neither of these persons are advertising in the true sense of the word. Striking advertisements of specific articles, changed often, are what is needed. Timid advertising never pays; but a liberal use of printing ink is a good investment. Of course, it is money in the printer's pocket to have plenty of advertising, but he gives good value for it. It is a fact that the most successful business men, that is business men who depend upon a large circle of customers, are those who advertise the most; and we suggest to our Fredericton merchants that they assist their local press in its efforts to expand the trade of the city, by liberal advertising.

ELECTION LAWS.

The St. John "Sun" claims that the Canada Temperance Act was defeated in St. John by fraud and other improper practices, and every one, who has any experience at elections, knows that the election to which our contemporary refers is by no means exceptional in this respect. There is many a man, who hopes to hand his name down to posterity as a popular leader, who would be unknown beyond the limits of his neighborhood, if it were not for a little bribery and corruption, judiciously used. The dear people are dear enough, to be sure, to many aspiring politicians; and the worst of it is that there are no signs of improvement. It is an abominable state of things that little run and money can alter popular opinion, as it finds expression at a popular election; but so it is, and the matter must be dealt with, not ignored. One means which has been suggested to lessen the evil, is to have more polling places and to keep the poll open for a shorter time. It is claimed that when there is a large number of people to gather, there will be proportionately more bribery than where the number is smaller, and if the poll was opened only for an hour or two there would be less opportunity for the use of liquor, while the free dinner business would be done away with altogether. If the poll were opened at 8 o'clock in every school district, and kept open till noon, it is thought by some that the voters would come to the poll without being sent for, and would go home quietly after voting. There would naturally be at such poll fewer of those troublesome fellows, who cause so much disturbance and improper practices, present. The penalties for bribery and treating are sufficiently stringent, and it is possible that some such plan as the above would be productive of good results.

Some amendments ought also to be made in the election law, so as to secure the return of the candidate who is actually elected by the people. The era of "counting out" ought to be very short. The provisions of the present law are not very elaborate, yet officers continue to get muddled over them. Perhaps the desired object could be gained with very little difficulty, and is even now attainable under a correct interpretation of the statute.

THE GOAL.

Yesterday morning, before the examination of the Lees began, Mr. Wetmore, their counsel, spoke to the presiding Magistrate in reference to the fact that the prisoners were confined in the cells in the goal, and claimed that some other provision should be made for their safe keeping. He stated that he would move for a habeas corpus if they were not provided with other accommodations. Without discussing whether persons who attempt to escape from goal, when provided with comfortable quarters have much to complain of if they find themselves in uncomfortable ones, we think that some one is very much to blame because of the insecure condition of the goal. It is rather absurd that the prison of York County should be in such a condition that a man can make his way out of it with a pocket knife. Yet such is the fact, and the Lees would have been at liberty, if it had not been for the vigilance of the goaler's wife, who detected the attempt. The rooms in the goal ought to be reasonably strong. Where Newton Lee attempted to get out, the floor was composed of small pieces of boards, slightly fastened and covered with a piece of zinc. It was an easy matter to remove the zinc, and carry on operations underneath, replacing it when it was thought desirable, so as to avoid observation. One or two rooms should be provided with an under-floor of iron, and an iron casing ought to be put around the windows. The walls are strong enough; but nothing is stronger than his weakest part, and there are some very weak parts in the York County Goal. The county authorities are bound by law to provide safe and reasonably comfortable rooms for persons confined in prison, and if they cannot do this, a judge may feel called upon to admit persons to bail, whom the interests of justice require should be kept in close confinement. This is a matter which will not bear delay, and we hope it will be attended to at the earliest possible moment. It may not be amiss to direct the attention of the goal committee to the fact that they render themselves liable to indictment if prisoners escape through their negligence.

Referring to its unwarranted statement that Mr. Lagin used to abuse Mr. Elder in the Colonial Farmer, the Capital says: It was very shortly after Mr. Elder's entrance into the Legislature, and the Colonial Farmer not only abused him politically, but even went so far as to ridicule the tone of his voice when speaking, his action and his appearance, which is described as "gaunt." This is absolutely untrue. The files of the Farmer are at the disposal of any one who cares to examine them as a test of the Capital's veracity. It is very unpleasant to have to contradict such silly things; but as the above statement is made for a purpose, and is utterly false, we think it best to say that it is so. We wish it to be understood that all the positive terms, as it is possible to use, that the statement quoted from the Capital is absolute and entirely false.

THE ST. JOHN MAIL.

We knew an old colored woman who sold her cooking stove to raise money to go to the circus, and imagine that her spirit must have control of the St. John & Maine Railway, since the management of that road has seen fit to upset the postal arrangements to accommodate a few people who wanted to go to Ryan & Robinsons show. On every properly managed railway, excursions are not allowed to interfere with regular trains; but anything suffice for a reason for the detention of the mail for this city from St. John. A little flurry of snow, a strong westerly breeze, a heavy dew—anything is enough to keep the mail from one to three hours late, while if there is a picnic or an excursion we are lucky if we get a mail at all that day. Of course if the St. John & Maine has such a hold upon the Post Office authorities that it can do as it likes we ought possibly to sing a Te Deum every time the mail gets here; but if that corporation is simply a common carrier working for pay, it ought to be compelled to perform its contract with at least a little of the regularity which is insisted upon in the case of stage routes, which comprise a good deal more mileage. There may be some one who has a right to see that the public interests in this matter are not treated with perfect indifference, and if there is such a person, we humbly beseech him to stir around and show that he has a little idea of what his duty is. If there is no one, then we suggest that the Constitution of the Dominion be so amended as to authorize the appointment of an officer who will bring their majesties of the St. John & Maine to their senses.

The Sun resembles Mark Twain's diary. It says the Herald is a Burpee organ, the day before it said the same thing of the Sentinel—tomorrow it will say the same thing of the Telegraph, then it will say it about the Globe; then it will get back to the Sentinel again. The other day for a little variety it called the Herald a Blair-Elder organ. When it wished to be particularly emphatic it used to call our humble sheet a Burpee-Pickard-Gibson-King-Blair (and several other people) organ. All of which shows how wretchedly hard up for ideas the Sun man must be.

THE REPORTER SAYS TO THE HERALD.

It is also important that we should choose a branch of industry that is likely to be profitable, and one that will command a market. We presume our contemporary agrees with us. The presumption is entirely correct. It would not be desirable to manufacture anything here at a loss, or anything which would not sell. Our contemporary will also be justified in presenting that we should prefer an industry which would be permanent to one which would be temporary; also that we think several profitable factories would be better than one, and one better than none at all.

J. P.'S.

A curious appeal from a liquor conviction was recently made in Ontario. The keeper of a refreshment room in Orangeville, who has been fined for selling liquor without a license, appeals against the fine, on the ground that the J. P. who inflicted it has no power to prescribe punishment. The point taken is that the Ontario Government has no power to appoint Justices of the Peace and Magistrates that is to appoint J. P.'s.

WE TAKE THE ABOVE FROM THE MONCTON TIMES.

The matter has already been considered in New Brunswick, although not adjudicated upon, and an act of the Legislature was passed, authorizing the appointment of Justices.

THE SUN SAYS:

"We wonder what Mr. Gibson thinks of the delinquent manner in which Mr. Burpee is proceeding to undo his work." As Mr. Gibson is not partial to inquisitive busybodies he will probably not enlighten the Sun; but he probably does not think that in what Mr. Burpee does he is actuated by any other desire than to promote as best he can the interests of the enterprise in which he is managing director.

THE CONTRACT FOR GRADING THE C. P. R. BRANCH FROM WINNIPEG TO SELKIRK ON THE WEST BANK OF THE RED RIVER HAS BEEN LET. THE ROAD IS TO BE READY FOR TRACKLAYING BY NOVEMBER 1ST.

AFFAIRS IN EGYPT.

ISMAILIA, Aug. 22.—The landing of troops from transports proceeded actively all night and continued to-day. General Sir Garnet Wolsley visited Mr. De Lesseps yesterday and explained the action of the British in regard to the Suez Canal. He said that everything would be over in a few days, but that the English must use the canal for the present. Mr. De Lesseps expressed himself as fully satisfied with General Wolsley's explanation, and said he regretted there had been any misunderstanding on the subject. Yesterday the 72nd Regiment engaged the enemy at Serapeum and repulsed them. Two of our men were killed and wounded. The enemy lost 100 men and four guns. Four hundred men of the 72nd Regiment left Suez this morning for Serapeum. When they reached the village they found it deserted and the railway track carried off from the end of the Bitter Lakes. The enemy were seen in large numbers three

THE RETIRED POLITICIAN.

The gentleman who retired from politics, by the largest majority on record, is letting himself down into private life by easy stages. He is a sort of unattached member of the Dorchester Corner combination, and fits about from point to point, singing his sweet song about the permanency of the "mythical" government, as the Sun says. How nice it is to retire from public life. How sweet it is to lay aside the cares and responsibilities of office, and spend the summer days in one unending picnic with just enough wire-pulling to prevent the fingers from becoming stiff. The gentleman who lately retired from politics, and who for so long a time wished to retire, has lately been at St. Stephen, where he has endeavored to complete the work which the Attorney General and Provincial Secretary took advantage of the reduced rates of travel to begin. Let no one ask who pays his expenses, or if he has a salary still. This would be wrong, for he himself hath said that he has retired, and the electors of York have corroborated him with an enormous AMEN.

NORMAL SCHOOL GROUNDS.—

When Mr. Colter was made Commissioner of Public Works we were told that it was a species of treason to oppose him, for York County would now be able to get everything it wanted, and more too. In some of the back settlements the good people were led to expect, at least macadamized roads and in some places asphalt pavements were regarded as an improbable result of the new regime. Mr. Colter has been commissioner now for nearly three months, and when he took office it had been arranged that something should be done with the grounds in the rear of the Normal School; but as yet they remain, not exactly in a state of nature, but several degrees worse. The fences are incomplete, stonies and rubbish lie upon what might be made an attractive spot, and an absurd structure of wood and edgings in the rear forms a very agreeable contrast to the substantial fence in front. Mr. Colter ought to see to it that something is done to make those grounds a little more presentable. It would not take much money to at least clear them out and enclose them by a fence.

THE SHOOTING AT STREX.—

The following is the result of the competition for the Prince of Wales Cup at Sussex on Tuesday:

Table with 3 columns: Rank, Name, Score. 1. Sgt. Loggie, 7th Batt., 29. 2. Corp. A. Langford, 8th Coy., 28. 3. Corp. H. J. B. B. B., 28. 4. Sgt. Miller, 7th Batt., 28. 5. Sgt. Miller, 7th Batt., 28. 6. Sgt. Miller, 7th Batt., 28. 7. Sgt. Miller, 7th Batt., 28. 8. Sgt. Miller, 7th Batt., 28. 9. Sgt. Miller, 7th Batt., 28. 10. Sgt. Miller, 7th Batt., 28.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—

The Fifth Annual Meeting of the Carleton County Teachers' Institute, will be held at Woodstock on the 7th and 8th of September. The following is the programme: Thursday—First Session, 10 a. m.—Routine business. President's Address, etc. Second Session, 2 p. m.—The moral element in school life. Paper by Mr. Jacob W. Sherwood. Followed by discussion. Third Session, 7 p. m.—"Good Reading; what it is and how to secure it." Paper by Mr. Alder Boyer. Selections in reading by Miss Minnie Wiley, Mr. Chas. McLean, Mr. A. H. Sherwood.

FATAL DRIVING ACCIDENT.—

A most painful accident occurred at Elgin, a few days since, which our correspondent says, resulted in the death of Mrs. Leeman and serious injuries to her daughter, a young lady and a young man named Wilson. They were driving down a steep hill, when the breeching of the harness gave way and the wagon came head up against the horse, causing it to run away and overturn the wagon, leaving Mrs. Leeman so badly that she died shortly after. The others were not supposed to be dangerously hurt, but Miss Leeman has been taken with fits, and is not expected to live. Dr. Robinson was called in the first instance, and more recently Dr. Parly has been called. The young man, Wilson, is not dangerously hurt.—Transcriber.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.—

Mr. Foster is canvassing the city in the interests of the Christian Herald and Signs of our Times, a weekly illustrated publication which is issued simultaneously in London and New York. The circulation of the London edition of this paper is over 250,000. The New York edition, established now three years, has a circulation of 25,000. It is proposed to make the circulation in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland equal 30,000. Already 1000 copies are sold in Halifax by the weekly sale at six cents per copy.

GALA DAY.—

The 24th of September will be a gala day in Woodstock. There will be some good races, and a bazaar in the rink. An excursion from this city, will be in order.

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POOR DOCUMENT

A Police Revolt. The insubordination of the Irish constabulary in Limerick seems a more serious movement than was at first supposed, for it is evidently not local, but sympathized with by the whole force throughout Ireland. If not soon checked by according to the demands for increased pay it may easily result in increasing the insubordination feeling among the people. The constabulary has been the strong arm of the government in suppressing Irish disorders. Deprived of that arm the revolutionary spirit may find itself supported by a large and well disciplined body. The government recognizes this fact and has made great efforts to quickly stop the dangerous movement. Inspector General Bruce visited Limerick and addressed the constabulary somewhat arrogantly, denouncing their conduct as unprecedented in military history and nothing short of a disloyal combination. They were wrong in sending an anonymous circular inciting the whole force to follow their example. He wanted to know why they had not sent their memorial to the government in a soldier like manner, and advised them to withdraw their circular, abandon the agitation and leave themselves in the hands of the government.

The men declined to adopt this advice, declaring that they would pursue their own plan to the end, having no faith in the government's promises. Still they were ready to sacrifice their lives for the Queen if necessary. But if their grievances were not redressed they were ready to lay down their arms and resign from the force. After no redress it appeared that immediate reflection has not tended in the least degree to pacify the men. On the contrary, there is expressed great indignation at the charge of disloyalty which Colonel Bruce has not hesitated to launch at them. They said it was an insult of the grossest kind, which they hoped would not be repeated, and what was more, they expected an apology for it. In this mood they remained, exasperating each other without, while Colonel Bruce had withdrawn into the County Inspector's office, and was waiting to see whether his address might bring them into a more obedient frame of mind.

MEANTIME their intentions of indignation and their demands for an apology were conveyed to him, and after a while it seemed to him desirable to make some attempt to allay the storm. After the lapse of an hour the men again paraded, and the Inspector General coming forward explained that he did not mean to insult them when he used the word "disloyal." But he again pointed out how objectionable the organization was and repeated his request that they should withdraw their circular and abandon the agitation. They declined. The Inspector General again withdrew. On returning to the Inspector's office he was presented with about a hundred telegrams from various stations throughout the country informing him that the action of the men in Limerick had their warmest sympathy and support. The arrival of these telegrams at that moment is explained by the fact that Colonel Bruce's visit had been telegraphed to the various police stations, and it appears that at the same time the batches of newly arrived telegrams were handed to the men. A third time the constabulary paraded. Now Colonel Bruce read them a telegram which he wished them to send to all the stations with which they had previously communicated.

This telegram was to the effect that they had withdrawn the circular and retired from the agitation on the promise from Colonel Bruce that the government would take their claims into immediate consideration. To this appeal there was no reply. "Speak!" cried Colonel Bruce. Thereupon a few men expressed their assent, but the great majority shouted "No! No!" This was too much for the Colonel, who thereupon exclaimed, "This is mutiny!" Another delay, another parade, and then the country inspector, Mr. Henry, addressed the men, eliciting the response that they would always be delighted to do anything to please Mr. Henry, and would abandon the agitation if a guarantee were given that within eight days their grievances would be removed. Colonel Bruce refused to give this guarantee. The men replied that they would adhere to their former resolution. After this there were two more parades, but there was no approach to an amicable arrangement.

THE MOVEMENT among the Royal Irish Constabulary is spreading with marvelous rapidity. I called at the headquarters of the force in Dublin Castle this afternoon, and was informed that the combination is now general over the whole country, and might be said to include four-fifths of the entire body. Telegrams were pouring in from the stations in every county, stating that the men firmly but respectfully adhered to the memorial of the Limerick men—the three chief points of which are an increase of one shilling per day in pay, an increased allowance to married men living out of barracks, and the equalization of pensions. In nearly every telegram received at the Castle, the men repudiate all aspersions cast upon their loyalty and declare that they have no wish or intention to place the government in any difficulty by taking extreme measures or by striking. They have no intention whatever of throwing the task of keeping order suddenly into the hands of the government, and express regret at the exaggerated accounts of their intentions which have been circulated.

DETECTIVE WELLING is a large man—about 6 feet high, and he weighs 195 pounds. He is good-looking, having a gentle address and possessing fine conversational powers. His name is connected with some of the most celebrated cases in England, and probably no detective in Scotland Yard has a wider reputation. The fact can be learned from a perusal of the press. It was he who arrested the notorious murderer, Muller, who murdered an old man on the cars while on the way to London. The deed remained a mystery for some time, and the slightest clue could be obtained. One day his wife was standing at the door when she saw a man try to get out of her way by going behind a fence. She informed her husband, and the stranger was arrested. He was told that he had committed a crime of some kind, and that he must confess. He said that he had committed no crime, but that he had purchased a watch from a Jew in the suburbs, which he thought might have been stolen, it was purchased at such a low price. The watch was produced, and to Detective Wellings' surprise, it bore Mr. Briggs' inscription. The Jew who sold it was found, and a description of seller No. 1 was obtained. It was afterwards learned that a man answering his description had left the day previous for New York. Wellings boarded the next outgoing steamer, and reached America before Muller. He went out to meet the boat that carried Muller, and, boarding her, arrested him. He was taken back to England, tried, and sentenced to be hung. He denied his guilt until the rope was being placed around his neck. He then confessed to a priest, and in a few seconds was launched into eternity.

A MISERABLE little hotel on the banks of the Delaware at South Chester is the residence of Frank Grund, who has for years lived there undisturbed, with two wives and eighteen children. The two wives are sisters. Each owns half the children, performs half the household duties, and does half the scolding. About 1860 Grund met the two sisters, Caroline and Hannah Likens, who lived near Chester. They are of German-English extraction, but were born in this country. In 1867 the marriage ceremony was performed between him and Caroline. A certificate of marriage between him and Hannah can also be produced. The two families always agree remarkably well. Hannah works with her eldest daughter in a cotton mill. Their earnings are all put together to keep up the establishment.

AWFUL SNAKES IN PENNSYLVANIA.

CAPTURE OF A TWENTY-FIVE FOOT SERPENT AT BRYN MAWR. "Oh, yes, there are plenty of big snakes in this neighborhood," said a resident of Bryn Mawr, Philadelphia's fashionable suburb. "The biggest snake ever killed in this part of the country was killed the other day. It was a water snake, and had been frequently seen in Pyle's dam on Mill Creek, near the old Lower Merion Baptist meeting house. Some of the residents shot at this snake, and one of about the same size, last year, and once when it came near to the shore a crowd attacked it with long poles, and such other weapons as they could improvise, but the monster flapped his tail, worked cunningly at the rustics with his barbed eyes, and in a moment was out of sight. At the spot where he went down the water was white with foam, caused by the lashing of his tail, and little wavelets rolled over the surface of the lake as if an inland storm was raging. From that time a watch was kept on the lake, but the big water snake failed to put in an appearance until very recently.

The Harrison Flour Mills, located near the lake inhabited by this big snake, are owned by the Messrs. Pyle. The dam which supplies them with water is about an acre in extent, and is quite deep. The race which conveys the water from the dam to the mill wheel is also deep. On Monday last, while the Pyles were at work at the mill, the wheel suddenly began to slow up, and soon, in spite of the heavy flow of water, stopped altogether, and the large gate was raised several inches. Mr. Pyle raised the trap door in the mill, and descended to the wheel to ascertain the cause of stoppage. Tangled in the wheel, wriggling, squirming and struggling, was a large snake, evidently the denizen of the dam for whom such long watches had been kept. The mill wheel is a strong one, but the struggles of the snake for liberty and an escape from the agony it endured were plainly weakening it. Mr. Pyle seized a ironhook which was fortunately close at hand, and plunging it into the body of the snake, hauled it out of the wheel and pinned it to the floor. The reptile had evidently received severe wounds prior to its capture, and was greatly weakened, or probably Mr. Pyle would not have secured so easy a victory. Long after the capture of the animal squirmed and struggled until young Mr. Pyle brought a heavy fire shovel, with which he snatched the head. While the snake was pinned to the floor the pet cat of the mill, moved probably by curiosity, approached it closely, and barely escaped being engulfed in its wide-opened mouth. The head of the snake dived round after the blow of the shovel, and was not finally despatched until young Mr. Pyle brought a heavy fire shovel, with which he snatched the head.

SWELLING ANGRILY WITH THEIR JOINT HUSBAND AND EIGHTEEN CHILDREN. A miserable little hotel on the banks of the Delaware at South Chester is the residence of Frank Grund, who has for years lived there undisturbed, with two wives and eighteen children. The two wives are sisters. Each owns half the children, performs half the household duties, and does half the scolding. About 1860 Grund met the two sisters, Caroline and Hannah Likens, who lived near Chester. They are of German-English extraction, but were born in this country. In 1867 the marriage ceremony was performed between him and Caroline. A certificate of marriage between him and Hannah can also be produced. The two families always agree remarkably well. Hannah works with her eldest daughter in a cotton mill. Their earnings are all put together to keep up the establishment.

ONE DAY last week an amusing scene was enacted in the little house. The supper table had been spread and the score or so of young folks collected, counted, and placed at the table. Grund detected a cinder in the large pot in which the soup had been boiled. He jumped up and swore that if his two wives did not behave themselves better he would bring in some other women to cook for him. The wives wept at this threat. This is said to be a threat of frequent occurrence.

THE MOST remarkable combination of relationship exist among the children. The brothers and sisters are each other's cousins. Their father is their uncle and their mothers are their aunts. The mothers are each other's sister-in-law, and the husband is brother-in-law to both. The cabin is built on a little inlet. Yesterday thirteen boys and girls, some quite and others almost nude, were departing about the neighborhood. In a small boat, to which a roof has been built, five or six usually pass the night, as there is not room for all in the hut, which consists only of two rooms, one a kitchen, and the other a bedroom.

ALTHOUGH these are dog-days, it is hard to determine whether the cats or the mosquitoes have the nights.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Farm, situated on the Pomona Stream, eight miles from Frederickton, consisting of 200 acres, of which 150 acres are cultivated and in good condition. A house in fair condition and a good barn on the premises. Excellent pastures and good water facilities will be disposed of at a bargain. For further particulars apply to Alex. McSorley, Gibson, or to the undersigned at the premises. JAMES MCSORLEY. Peninsula, Aug 17—w 3tes

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters of Administration in the Estate of Lemuel G. Mason, late of Lincoln, Sussex County, farmer, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to Messrs. Gregory & Blair, Solicitors, and all claims against the Estate may be presented, duly attested, three months from date. Dated August 2nd, A. D. 1882. ANDREW G. BLAIR, Administrator. Frederickton, August 3, 1882.

PROTESTANT GIRL, for General Housework, in a New Hampshire village, on the Railroad. A capable person, willing to work, who can furnish satisfactory references, and who will remain a year at least and work for \$2.00 per month, where there are children, and where she will be kindly treated. Overseas letters to H. S. GIBBOLD, Godhavn, N. H., United States. July 29, 1882.

CHAS. H. STERLING, Piano Tuning. MR. BEIDERMAN, Piano Tuner, will be in Town at the HERALD OFFICE will be promptly attended to. July 29

SEEDS, SEEDS. CABBAGE, CUCUMBER, LETTUCE, CARROT, RADISH, BEET, SWEET MARJORAM, SAGE, SQUASH, PUMPKIN, TURNIP, ONION. Of all varieties, put up by JARDNE & CO. TIMOTHY, RED and ALSIKE CLOVER SEED. SUPERPHOSPHATE. 18 Tons Cumberland, Bradley and Neel's Superphosphates at May 10—Farmers 3 lbs.

ORGAN, ORGAN. Just received direct from the Manufactory TWO SUPERIOR CABINET ORGANS. WILCOX & WHITE, MAKERS. Which will be sold cheap for cash or approved paper. JOHN RICHARDS & SON. 12-17-81

Gray's Specific Medicine. TRADE MARK THE GREAT ENGLISH MANUFACTURE. An infallible cure for all the following: Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Spasmodic Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and all Diseases of the Throat, Larynx, and Bronchi, and all loss of Memory, and all loss of Power, and all loss of Strength, and all loss of Vigor, and all loss of Health, and all loss of Life.

Clarke, Kerr & Thorne, 354 Packages Hardware, &c., 227 Bundles Hardware, &c. And offer to Wholesale Buyers a most complete assortment of English, American, Foreign and Domestic HARDWARE, CUTLERY, FANCY GOODS, Etc. Merchants visiting St. John are cordially invited to inspect our 'SAMPLE ROOM.'

British House, WILMOT'S BLOCK CARPETS, CARPETS, Carpets, Carpets, Brussels, Tapestry, Wool, Union, Hemp, Hearth Rugs, Door Mats and Sheepskin Mats. JOHN McDONALD, QUEEN STREET.

COAL, COAL. Superior Soft Coal. For sale cheap from cars or shed. JOHN RICHARDS & SON. 12-17-81

A. F. RANDOLPH, FLOUR, CORNMEAL, PORK, Sugar, Molasses, Tea, &c. CORNER QUEEN STREET & PHOENIX SQUARE, FREDERICTON, N. B.

W. E. MILLER & CO.'S Feed and Seed House, QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON. Opposite People's Bank. JUST OPENED AT S. F. SHUTE'S, 2 cases containing the following: GERMAN WORK AND LUNCH BASKETS, Japanese Bamboo Baskets, PHILADONE'S RAZORS, Scissors, Pocket Knives, Nickle Paper Weights, Ash Pans, Nut Picks, Fruit Knives, Cigar Lighters and Ventilated Arnelites A Nice Lot of WALKING STICKS. Long Handled JAPANESE FANS for Covering. Also, a splendid line of BRIAR PIPES. REMEMBER THE PLACE: S. F. SHUTE'S, Sharky's Block, Queen Street, Fredericton, March 25. BABY'S CHAIR ROCKERS & DEXTER HORSES AT LEMONT'S Variety Store. HO! HO!! A LARGE line of Children's Cabs and Perambulators for sale. Call early at LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE. HORSE POKES. DOZ. Horse Pokes. A nice article and cheap. For sale by JAMES S. NEILL.

New Brunswick RAILWAY COMPANY. SUMMER TIME TABLE. BEGINNING MONDAY, July 24th. Trains will run as follows: 9.15 A. M. Passenger Train leaves Woodstock for Gibson, 1.50 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Gibson for Woodstock, Port Fairfield, Cariboo, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston. 3.55 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Woodstock for Port Fairfield, Cariboo, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston. 5.30 A. M. Passenger Train leaves Presque Isle for Woodstock, Gibson, Grand Falls and Edmundston. 1.00 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Edmundston for Woodstock, Presque Isle and Gibson. 6.00 A. M. Mixed Train leaves Grand Falls for Woodstock and Gibson. 7.20 A. M. Mixed Train leaves Gibson for Woodstock and Grand Falls. 1.10 P. M. Mixed Train leaves Woodstock for Grand Falls & 30 m. where passengers for St. Leonard and Edmundston remain until 9.00 a. m. next morning. Passengers from Edmundston for points south of Aroostook remain at Grand Falls until 6.00 a. m. next morning. Freight Trains will run daily between all stations, leaving Gibson at 6.00 a. m., Woodstock 11.15 a. m., Presque Isle 6.00 a. m. Immediate connection is made at Woodstock with trains of the New Brunswick & Canada Railway to and from Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, St. John and all points East, West and South, and at Fredericton with trains to and from St. John, and with Union Line Steamboats.

POOR DOCUMENT

SELECT STORY.

"PERSEVERANCE."

Just at the instant of sunset the light broke through the leaden masses of cloud like a belt of brass, red, threatening, yet most welcome. For there, darkly outlined against the sullen gulf, stood a little cabin, with its thread-like wreath of smoke curling upward, and an old fisherman sitting mending his nets on a bench beside the door.

And Mr. Cheston, who had been wandering hopelessly among the marshes for some time, with a lively sense of the inconvenience of getting lost in those saline deserts, stood and stared at it as if it were a will-o'-the-wisp.

"It's sure it couldn't have been there five minutes ago," he pondered within himself.

"Evening, stranger!" said old Zadoc Peck. "Been a shootin', eh?"

"I've lost my way," said Cheston, plunging through the tall reeds, until at last he gained a secure footing by the cabin door.

"Well, I thought likely," commented Zadoc. "Aint many folks comes here a purpose."

"Could I obtain a night's lodging and some supper?" hinted our weary sportsman.

"I guess so," serenely answered Mr. Peck, "if you don't mind sleeping up garret. As for supper, Perseverance has gone to dig clams for us. Like baked clams, eh?"

"His son" thought the major. "What a quaint couple they must be!"

But he sat down in the red light and looked at the morning glory vines trained to the window, the busy fingers of the old man, the murmuring wilderness of reeds and rushes beyond.

"That's right," said Zadoc; set down and take it easy. Perseverance will be back pretty quick with the clams, and then you'll get some good, hot supper. Perseverance is a master hand to cook."

"Perseverance" came presently but, to Major Cheston's infinite surprise, she was no lubberly boy, nor half-civilized young man, but a tall, blooming maiden of sixteen with jetty black hair floating down her back—large dark eyes, long lashed and almond shaped—cheeks like roses. Her short, gypsy-like skirts revealed shapely brown ankles and pretty feet, yet bearing the impress of the wet sand where she had waded out to dig clams, whose weight would have been no trifle to the stalwart muscles of the major of cavalry.

She was not at all embarrassed by the presence of a stranger, but came frankly up to him, setting down her basket to examine the contents of his game bag.

"You've had poor luck, stranger, haven't you?" she said pityingly. "I could ha' done better myself on them marshes at this time o' year."

"Perseverance is a first rate shot," chuckled the old man. "Go now, girly, and cook us some supper."

The roast clams, coffee and corn bread were most palatable; and after supper Major Cheston gave Perseverance a newspaper from his pocket.

"It's this morning's," he said. "Would you like to read it?"

She motioned it away.

"I can't read," she said indifferently.

"You can't read," echoed the amazed Major. "How old are you?"

"Sixteen," Perseverance answered, red-denying.

"My sister Kate is only sixteen," said Major Cheston, speaking without due reflection, "and she reads and writes four different languages, plays the piano and guitar, draws and paints and—"

"Pshaw!" said Perseverance, arching her slender neck. "Can she shoot black duck and curlews?"

"That is hardly one of the accomplishments prescribed for young ladies," said the Major, smiling.

"Can she swim?"

"No, but—"

"Can she clip a blue heron on the wing?"

"Yes," she assented, "I am seventeen years old."

"Well," said Perseverance, complacently, "I can."

And then she rose and went out of the room, and Major Cheston saw her no more for that night.

"She isn't offended, is she?" he asked of old Zadoc Peck, who was smoking a pipe and staring hard at the fire all the while.

"Offended? Our Perseverance offended?" echoed the man. "You don't know her, stranger."

"But, really," hazarded Cheston, "it is scarcely right to bring up a girl like that in such total ignorance, now is it?"

"Well, we haven't no schools nor academies hereabouts," said the old man; "and if we had Perseverance wouldn't go to 'em. I don't see but she gets along all right."

And Major Cheston wasted no more time in argument.

He slept well and soundly that night under the sloping roof of the little garret, through whose slatted boards the quite stars peeped down at him, and at daybreak he went down upon the shore.

The reeds were all effaced now—the tide was coming in with a rush and a roar, and an occasional shower of spray. The fresh wind took off his hat and whirled it in the

water. He made an involuntary plunge after it, lost his footing on the slippery sands, and the next instant he was struggling for dear life with the surf, dragged constantly down, and still further out to sea by the treacherous undertow. In a last effort to regain himself, he struck his head against a jagged point of stone and knew nothing more.

"You needn't thank me stranger," said old Zadoc Peck, as he stood over the recovering patient, with hot towels and brandy flask. "I didn't know a thing about it till she ran up, as white and breathless as a snow flurry, to get me to help you in. She had swum out to sea, and dragged you back to land herself! She's a brave girl, is Perseverance, and there's nothing she can't do if once she sets herself about it."

Major Cheston thanked his young rescuer earnestly; but nothing would induce her to take the gold he offered her.

"It must be a poor creature that wants reward for saving a man's life," said she with a short laugh.

And Cheston desisted.

"The girl is too pretty," he said to himself. "No one but the hero of a third-class romance ever marries a half-civilized young savage, because she has dark eyes and hair growing low on her forehead. I must get away from this place—and I must keep away."

Physically, this was an easy thing to do; but mentally, what is there but the wild winds of heaven so uncontrollable as a man's thoughts?

At the end of the year he came back from Switzerland, and went straight to the Long Island Marshes.

"I must see her," he said to himself. "I must tell her that I love her. I must ask her to be my wife."

But in the train which ran out to Ninety-six, the nearest station, a tall, beautiful girl, in a cashmere dress, sparkling with jet, and a saucy black hat, came to him, holding out her hand.

"You are Major Cheston?" said she.

"And you," he answered, "are Perseverance Peck?"

She smiled and nodded. How beautiful she had grown!

"I was going out to the old house," he said.

"I do not live there any more," she said. "Father's dead, and I'm being educated. You see, she added, "that your words, hard and cruel, as I then thought them, were not without their effect. I am staying with some friends, and I share the advantage of their goodness. And Mr. Russell thinks I am not a stupid scholar."

"At Castle Point, a little way down the island," explained Perseverance. "They know you very well. Hugh Russell and I often talk about you."

Hugh Russell! A dagger thrust of jealousy went through Major Cheston's heart. Hugh Russell, whom he remembered as such a handsome, daring young fellow! Was he, then, too late in his decision? Had some other hand gathered this exquisite wild flower?

And then, with the innocent hypocrisy of lovehood, he vowed that he had intended all along to visit the Russells, and accompanied Perseverance thither at once.

"Yes," said placid Mrs. Russell. "Is she not beautiful? She used to come to my Sunday School class, last summer, at my little Sandy Point chapel, and when her poor old father died I took her to stay with me. And we are all so attached to her, and she is so lovely and winning. Quite like my own daughter."

Late that evening Major Cheston went out on the stone-paved terrace, where Perseverance was sitting on the rail, looking up at the million golden stars which spangled the violet sky. She welcomed him with her quiet, self-possessed smile.

"Perseverance," he said, "you are seventeen years old, now?"

"Yes," she assented, "I am seventeen years old."

"Almost a woman," said he.

"Quite a woman," she responded.—"Oh, it seems as if I had grown so many, many years older since poor father died!"

"Has any one spoken to you of—love?" he asked, abruptly.

"No," she answered with gravity.

"But they will—sometimes?"

"I suppose so," said Perseverance.

Evidently there was nothing of the coquet about her.

"Would you be very much surprised, Perseverance, or displeased," he said, "if I were to tell you that I loved you?"

She started and colored to the very roots of her hair.

"Surprised?" she repeated. "Yes—oh, yes! For you dispised me in those days."

"Never!" he cried.

"Or at least I fancied so," she faltered.

"But I love you now, Perseverance—sweetest, precious treasure of my soul!" he went on, reading some encouragement in the downcast eyes, the red, quivering mouth. I will not let you go until you promise to be my wife—You have saved my life once, and it is in your power to save it from further shipwreck now."

Hugh Russell has spoken the same words of love in her ear two hours before, and she had run away from him, half angry and wholly frightened. But this—this was different.

"Will you promise me, Perseverance?" he gently reiterated.

"Yes," she answered.

And that was the way in which Major Cheston, whose heart had been so long regarded by his lady friends as an invulnerable fortress, won the beautiful young wife who was so unlike the other belles of society as is the tropical blossom of the scarlet pomegranate to the commonplace red roses of the garden bower.

It was a strange meeting, a still stranger wooing, but a most happy marriage. And perhaps this is the most satisfactory record that any love affair can leave.

George C. Hunt, Druggist & Apothecary.

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FREDERICTON RAILWAY.

Summer Time Table.

ON and after MONDAY, JULY 21ST, Trains will run as follows until further notice:

7 00 A. M.
Through Express Train leaves Fredericton for Fredericton Junction and St. John, arriving 9:50 a. m.

9 00 A. M.
Train leaves Fredericton for Fredericton Junction and St. John, arriving 11:45 a. m.

10 35 A. M.
Train leaves Fredericton for Fredericton Junction and St. John, arriving 12:30 p. m.

1 40 P. M.
Train leaves Fredericton for Fredericton Junction and St. John, arriving 4:30 p. m.

3 00 P. M.
Train leaves Fredericton for Fredericton Junction, arriving 4:00 p. m.

4 00 P. M.
Through Express Train leaves St. John for Fredericton, arriving 7:10 p. m.

Y. B. EDGECOMBE,
Superintendent.

GRINDSTONES, GRINDSTONES.

JUST received One ton Grindstones. For sale by
Z. R. EVERETT.

RUBBER BELTING.

JUST received:
A LOT of American Rubber Belting, all sizes from 12 inches down. For sale by
Z. R. EVERETT.

CHAIRS, PER FORATED SEATS.

NOW opening, this number of Chairs, all kinds, from Upper Canada. Great variety and cheap. At LEWIS'S.

MATRASSES.

JUST received:
100 WOOL and Excelsior Mattresses; 125 Bed-Quilted; 12 Woven Wire Mattresses of Ash and Walnut, Walnut and Pine Painted Bed-room sets, at
LEWIS'S House Furnishing Store.

VARNISH, VARNISH.

JUST received, direct from the manufacturer, 2 cases Varnish, Rubbing, Body and Gearing, Body Varnish.
Z. R. EVERETT.

Balloon Fly Traps.

MORE Fly Traps. Just received from the Manufacturer, 5 gross Fly Traps. For sale low, wholesale and retail.
JAMES S. NEILL.

Garden Tools.

N Stock and for sale low, Garden Tools of all kinds.
Z. R. EVERETT.
Fredericton, May 1, 1882.

CROCKERYWARE.

JUST received:
17 CRATES full of Crockeryware: 1 case Table China, 1 case of white and red, at
LEWIS'S House Furnishing Store.

IMPERIAL WRINGERS.

JUST received, 2 cases Imperial Wringers. For sale cheaper than the cheap.
Z. R. EVERETT.

Cook Ranges and Stoves.

Just received from Hamilton, Ontario
24 Cook Ranges and Stoves;
8 doz. Tea Kettles, assorted;
8 doz. Pots, assorted;
8 doz. Spiders, assorted.
For sale low by
JAMES S. NEILL.

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

The Weekly Edition of the HERALD will be issued on

EVERY THURSDAY

at four o'clock in the afternoon. It will be a quarto, that is, an eight page paper, and will be printed upon a sheet 31x46 inches in size. It will be

LARGER THAN ANY OTHER SHEET PUBLISHED IN FREDERICTON,

an the equal in size of any paper published in the Maritime Provinces. It will be emphatically

THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE PROVINCE

Something that every one, rich or poor, wants. It will give all the news of the week, both home and foreign, up to the hour of going to press, in fresh, readable style. To ensure this the services of competent correspondents have been secured who are to send any late news by telegram.

NO OTHER WEEKLY PAPER IN THE PROVINCE GIVES TELEGRAPHIC NEWS REGULARLY ON THE DAY OF PUBLICATION:

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I believe a first-class family paper will pay, and I am going to try the experiment.

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Agricultural Department,

in which it will endeavor to give its country readers valuable information relating to the Farm. In this latter respect it will aim at being an agricultural newspaper.

New Features will be Introduced which Experience may show are Desirable.

REMEMBER THE HERALD is the only paper in Fredericton which has upon its staff

A CITY EDITOR, WHOSE TIME WILL BE EXCLUSIVELY DEVOTED TO LOCAL NEWS.

It is the ONLY PAPER IN FREDERICTON having a corps of correspondents who are instructed to send in

LATE NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

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CHAS. H. LUGRIN Editor and Proprietor.

Fredericton December 5 1881