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

The Gleaner.

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

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1889. No. 132

Professional Cards

DR. M'ALLISTER,
Dentist,
IS HOME AGAIN AND READY FOR BUSINESS.
Good Reliable Dental Operations at Lowest Rates.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH A SPECIALTY.
Office hours [illegible]30 a. m. to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.
☞ Office Queen Street, opp. Queen Hotel. ☜
Fredericton, March 7.

G. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. J. M'CAUSLAND'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.
SEC'Y-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. G. C. WETMORE,
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LaForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms Moderate. Returns Prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

Hotels

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET - - - FREDERICTON.
NEWLY REFITTED, AND NOW ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE.
Modern Improvements constantly being made
F. B. COLEMAN, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

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.

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
SAWMILL AND LUMBER YARD.
SEASON 1887.
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.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

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.

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

WILEY'S DRUG STORE
JUST RECEIVED:
Johnson's Liniment,
Wizard Oil,
White Liniment,
Allan's Lung Balsam,
Atwood Bitters.
JOHN M. WILEY,
196 QUEEN STREET,
Fredericton, Jan. 23

G. T. WHELPLEY
Has now in Stock
4 TONS UP-RIVER BUCKWHEAT MEAL,
200 BUSH. OATS,
BRAN, SHORTS AND MIDDLINGS.
☞ The above are Selling very Low.
TO ARRIVE: I CAR LOAD OF FEED.
310 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, March 23.

R. COLWELL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles. Material and workmanship of the best. Particular attention given to painting, trimming and repairing Carriages, etc.
Terms, etc., to give satisfaction.
FACTORY
KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

LONDON TEA CO'Y.
13 YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.,
HAVE ALWAYS ON SALE
CHOICE NEW SEASONS TEAS
Kaisow's, Saryune's, Panyong's, Oolong's, Pekoe's, &c.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
W. H. TIPPET, Manager
Fredericton, Feb. 20.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

The Wonders of the Nineteenth Century.

Some of the Most Awful Disasters in History

Have Occurred During the Past Nine Decades.

KANSAS CITY, March 31.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage preached a sermon here today on "Wonders of Disaster and Blessing," his text being, "I will show wonders in the heavens and in the earth." Joel ii, 30. He said:

Dr. Cumming—great and good man—would have told us the exact time of the fulfillment of this prophecy. As I stepped into his study in London on my arrival from Paris just after the French had surrendered at Sedan, the good doctor said to me: "It is just as I told you about France; people laughed at me because I talked about the seven horns and the vials, but I foresaw all this from the Book of Daniel and the Book of Revelation." Not taking any such responsibility in the interpretation of the passage, I simply assert that there is in it suggestions of many things in our time.

Our eyes dilate and our heart quickens its pulsations as we read of events in the Third century, the Sixth century, the Eighth century, the Fourteenth century, but there are more far reaching events crowded into the Nineteenth century than into any other, and the last quarter bids fair to eclipse the preceding three quarters. We read in the daily newspapers of events announced in one paragraph and without any special emphasis—of events which a Herodotus, a Josephus, a Xenophon, a Gibbon would have taken whole chapters or whole volumes to elaborate. Looking out upon our time, we must cry out in the words of the text: "Wonders in the heavens and in the earth."

I propose to show you that the time in which we live is wonderful for disaster and wonderful for blessing, for there must be lights and shades in this picture as in all others. Need I argue this day that our time is wonderful for disaster? Our world has had a rough time since by the hand of God it was bowled out into space. It is an epileptic earth: convulsion after convulsion; frosts pounding it with sledge hammer of iceberg, and fires melting it with furnaces seven hundred times heated. It is a wonder to me it has lasted so long. Meteors shooting by on this side and grazing it, and meteors shooting by on the other side and grazing it, none of them slowing up for safety. Whole fleets and navies and argosies and flotillas of worlds sweeping all about us. Our earth like a fishing smack off the banks of Newfoundland, while the Etruria and Germanic and the Arizona and the City of New York rush by. Besides that, our world has by sin been damaged in its internal machinery, and ever and anon the furnaces have burst, and the walking beams of the mountain have broken, and the islands have shipped a sea, and the great hulk of the world has been jarred with accidents that ever and anon threatened immediate demolition. But it seems to us as if our century were especially characterized by disaster, volcanic, cyclonic, oceanic, epidemic. I say volcanic, because an earthquake is only a volcano hushed up. When Stromboli and Cotopaxi and Vesuvius stop breathing, let the foundations of the earth beware. Seven thousand earthquakes in two centuries recorded in the catalogue of the British association. Trajan, the emperor, goes to ancient Antioch, and amid the splendors of his reception is met by an earthquake that nearly destroys the emperor's life. Lisbon, fair and beautiful at 1 o'clock on the 1st of November, 1755, in six minutes 60,000 have perished, and Voltaire writes of them: "For that region it was the last judgment, nothing wanting but a trumpet!" Europe and America feeling the throb; 1,500 chimneys in Boston partly or fully destroyed.

SOME DISASTERS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

But the disasters of other centuries have had their counterpart in our own. In 1812 Caraccas was caught in the grip of the earthquake; in 1822, in Chili, 100,000 square miles of land by volcanic force upheaved to four and seven feet of permanent elevation; in 1854 Japan felt the geological agony; Naples shaken in 1857; Mexico in 1858; Medosa, the capital of the Argentine Republic, in 1861: Manilla terrorized in 1863; the Hawaiian islands by such force uplifted and let down in 1871; Nevada shaken in 1871; Antioch in 1872; California in 1872; San Salvador in 1873; while in 1883 what subterranean excitement! Ischia, an island of the Mediterranean, a beautiful Italian watering place, vineyard clad, surrounded by all natural charm and historical reminiscence; yonder, Capri, the summer resort of the Roman emperors; yonder Naples, the paradise of art—this beautiful island suddenly toppled into the trough of the earth, 8,000 merry makers perishing, and some of them so far down beneath the reach of human obsequies that it may be said of many a one of them as it was said of Moses, "The Lord buried him." Italy weeping, all Europe weeping, all Christendom weeping where there were hearts to sympathize and Christians to pray. But while the nations were measuring that magnitude of disaster, measuring it not with golden rod like that with which the angel measured heaven, but with the black rule of death, Java, of the Indian archipelago, the most fertile island of all the earth, is caught in the grip of the earthquake, and mountain after mountain goes down, and city after city, until that island, which produces the healthiest beverage of all the world, has produced the ghastliest accident of the century. One hundred thousand people dying, dying, dead, dead.

WHEN HEAVEN'S WINDS VISITED THE EARTH ROUGHLY.

But look at the disasters cyclonic. At the mouth of the Ganges are three islands—the Hattiah, the Sundeep and the Dakin Shabazpore. In the midnight of October, 1877, on all those three islands the cry was: "The waters, the waters!" A cyclone arose and rolled the sea over those three islands, and of a population of 340,000, 215,000 were drowned. Only those saved who had climbed to the top of the highest trees. Did you ever see a cyclone? No? Then I pray God you may never see one. I saw one on the ocean, and it swept us eight hundred miles back from our course, and for thirty-six hours during the cyclone and after it we expected every moment to go to the bottom. They told us before we retired at 9 o'clock that the barometer had fallen, but at 11 o'clock at night we were awakened with the shock of the waves. All the lights out! Crash! went all the life boats. Waters rushing through the skylights down into the cabin and down on the furnaces until they hissed and smoked in the deluge. Seven hundred people praying, blaspheming, shrieking. Our great ship poised a moment on the top of a mountain of phosphorescent fire, and then plunged down, down, down, until it seemed as if she never would again be righted. Ah! you never want to see a cyclone at sea. But I was in Minnesota, where there was one of those cyclones on land that swept the city of Rochester from its foundations, and took dwelling houses, barns, men, women, children, horses, cattle, and tossed them into indiscriminate ruin, and lifted a rail train and dashed it down, a mightier hand than that of the engineer on the air brake. Cyclone in Kansas, cyclone in Missouri, cyclone in Wisconsin, cyclone in Illinois, cyclone in Iowa. Satan, prince of the power of the air, never made such cyclonic disturbances as he has in our day. And am I not right in saying that one of the characteristics of the time in which we live is disaster cyclonic?

But look at the disasters oceanic. Shall I call the roll of the dead shipping? Ye monsters of the deep, answer when I call your names. Ville de Havre, the Schiller, City of Boston, the Melville, the President, the Cimbria. But why should I go on calling the roll when none of them answer, and the roll is as long as the white scroll of the Atlantic surf at Cape Hatteras breakers? If the oceanic cables could report all the scattered life and all the bleached bones that they rub against in the depths of the ocean, what a message of pathos and tragedy for both beaches! In one storm eighty fishermen perished off the coast of Newfoundland, and whole fleets of them off the coast of England. God help the poor fellows at sea, and give high seats in heaven to the Grace Darlings and the Ida Lewises and the lifeboat men hovering around Goodwin's Sands and the Skerries. The sea, owning three-fourths of the earth, proposes to capture the other fourth, and is bombarding the land all around the earth. The moving of our hotels at Brighton Beach backward one hundred yards from where they once stood, a type of what is going on all around the world and on every coast. The Dead sea rolls today where ancient cities stood. Pillars of temples that stood on hills geologists now find three-quarters under the water or altogether submerged. The sea, having wrecked so many merchantmen and flotillas, wants to wreck the continents, and hence disasters oceanic.

PLAGUES THAT HAVE SMITTEN HUMANITY.

Look at the disasters epidemic. I speak not of the plague in the Fourth century that ravaged Europe, and in Moscow and the Neapolitan dominions and Marseilles wrought such terror in the Eighteenth century, but I look at the yellow fevers, and the choleras, and the diphtherias and the scarlet fevers, and the typhoids of our own time. Hear the wailing of Memphis, and Shreveport, and New Orleans and Jacksonville of the last few decades. From Hurdwar, India, where every twelfth year three million devotees congregate, the caravans brought the cholera, and that one disease slew eighteen thousand in eighteen days in Bossorah. Twelve thousand in one summer slain by it in India and twenty-five thousand in Egypt. Disasters epidemic. Some of the finest monuments in Greenwood and Laurel Hill and Mount Auburn are to doctors who lost their life battling with southern epidemic.

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

But now I turn the leaf in my subject, and I plant the white lilies and the palm tree amid the night shade and the myrtle. This age no more characterized by wonders of disaster than by wonders of blessing. Blessing of longevity; the average of human life rapidly increasing. Forty years now worth four hundred years once. Now I can travel from Manitoba to New York in three days and three nights. In other times it would have taken three months. In other words, three days and three nights now are worth three months of other days. The average of human life practically greater now than when Noah lived his 950 years and Methusaleh lived his 969 years. Blessings of intelligence: The Salmon P. Chases and the Abraham Lincolns and the Henry Wilsons of the coming time will not be required to learn to read by pine knot lights, or seated on shoemaker's bench, nor will the Fergusons have to study astronomy while watching the cattle. Knowledge rolls its tides along every poor man's door, and his children may go down and bathe in them. If the philosophers of the last century were called up to recite in a class with our boys at the Polytechnic, or our girls at the Packer, those old philosophers would be sent down to the foot of the class because they failed to answer the questions! Free libraries in all the important towns and cities of the land. Historical alcoves and poetical shelves and magazine tables for all that desire to walk through them or sit down at them. Blessings of quick information: Newspapers falling all around us thick as leaves in a September equinoctial. News three days old, rancid and stale. We see the whole world twice a day—through the newspaper at the breakfast table, and through the newspaper at the tea table, with an "extra" here and there between.

CHRISTIANITY IS IN A FLOURISHING CONDITION.

Blessing of Gospel proclamation: Do you not know that nearly all the missionary societies have been born in this century? and nearly all the Bible societies, and nearly all the great philanthropic movements? A secretary of one of the denominations said to me the other day in Dakota: "You were wrong when you said our denomination averaged a new church every day of the year; they established nine in one week, so you are far within the truth." A clergyman of our own denomination said: "I have just been out establishing five mission stations." I tell you Christianity is on the march, while Infidelity is dwindling into imbecility. While Infidelity is thus dwindling and dropping down into imbecility and indecency, the wheel of Christianity is making about a thousand revolutions in a minute. All the copies of Shakespeare and Tennyson and Disraeli and of any ten of the most popular writers of the day, less in number than the copies of the Bible going out from our printing presses. A few years ago, in six weeks, more than two million copies of the New Testament purchased, not given away, but purchased because the world will have it.

More Christian men in high official position today in Great Britain and in the United States than ever before. Stop that falsehood going through the newspapers—I have seen it in twenty—that the judges of the supreme court of the United States are all infidels except one. By personal acquaintance I know three of them to be old fashioned evangelical Christians, sitting at the holy sacrament of our Lord Jesus Christ, and I suppose that the majority of them are stanch believers in our Christian religion. And then hear the dying words of Judge Black, a man who had been attorney general of the United States, and who had been secretary of the United States, no stronger lawyer of the century than Judge Black—dying, his aged wife kneeling by his side, and he uttering that sublime and tender prayer: "O Lord God, from whom I derived my existence and in whom I have always trusted, take my spirit to thyself and let thy richest blessing come down upon my Mary." The most popular book today is the Bible, and the mightiest institution is the church, and the greatest name among the nations, and more honored than any other, is the name of Jesus.

THINGS THAT OUGHT TO MAKE PESSIMISTS OPTIMISTS.

Wonders of self sacrifice: A clergyman told me in the northwest that for six years he was a missionary at the extreme north, living 400 miles from a postoffice, and sometimes he slept out of doors in winter, the thermometer sixty and sixty-five degrees below zero, wrapped in rabbit skins woven together. I said: "Is it possible? You do not mean sixty and sixty-five degrees below zero?" He said: "I do, and I was happy." All for Christ. Where is there any other being that will rally such enthusiasm? Mothers sewing their fingers off to educate their boys for the Gospel ministry. For nine years no luxury on the table until the course through grammar school and college and theological seminary be completed. Poor widow putting her mite into the Lord's treasury, the face of emperor or president impressed upon the coin not so conspicuous as the blood with which she earned it. Millions of good men and women, but more women than men, to whom Christ is everything. Christ first and Christ last, and Christ forever.

Why, this age is not so characterized by invention and scientific exploration as it is by Gospel proclamation. You can get no idea of it unless you can ring all the church bells in one chime, and sound all the organs in one diapason, and gather all the congregations of Christendom in one Gloria in Excelsis. Mighty camp meetings. Mighty Ocean Groves. Mighty Chautauquas. Mighty conventions of Christian workers. Mighty general assemblies of the Presbyterian church. Mighty conferences of the Methodist church. Mighty associations of the Baptist church. Mighty conventions of the Episcopal church. I think before long the best investments will not be in railroad stock or Western Union, but in trumpets and cymbals and festal decorations, for we are on the eve of victories wide and world uplifting. There may be many years of hard work yet before the consummation, but the signs are to me so encouraging that I would not be unbelieving if I saw the wing of the apocalyptic angel spread for its last triumphal flight in this day's sunset; or if to-morrow morning the ocean cables should thrill us with the news that Christ the Lord had alighted on Mount Olivet or Mount Calvary to proclaim univeral dominion.

O you dead churches, wake up! Throw back the shutters of stiff ecclesiasticism and let the light of the spring morning come in. Morning for the land. Morning for the sea. Morning of emancipation. Morning of light and love and peace. Morning of a day in which there shall be no chains to break, no sorrows to assuage, no despotism to shatter, no woes to compassionate. O Christ, descend! Scarred temple, take the crown! Bruised hand, take the scepter! Wounded foot, step the throne! "Thine is the kingdom."

THE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT OF THE MILLENNIUM.

These things I say because I want you to be alert. A want you to be watching all these wonders unrolling from the heavens and the earth. God has classified them, whether calamitous or pleasing. The divine purposes are harnessed in traces that cannot break, and in girths that cannot slip, and in buckles that cannot loosen, and are driven by reins they must answer. I preach no fatalism. A swarthy engineer at one of the depots in Dakota said: "When will you get on the locomotive and take a ride with us?" "Well," I said, "now if that suits you!" So I got on one side the locomotive, and a Methodist minister, who was also invited, got on the other side, and between us were the engineer and the stoker. The train started. The engineer had his hand on the agitated pulse of the great engine. The stoker shoveled in the coal and shut the door with a loud clang. A vast plain slipped under us and the hills swept by, and that great monster on which we rode trembled and bounded and snorted and raged as it hurled us on. I said to the Methodist minister on the other side the locomotive: "My brother, why should Presbyterians and Methodists quarrel about the decrees and free agency? You see that track, that firm track, that iron track; that is the decree. You see this engineer's arm? That is free agency. How beautifully they work together. They are going to take us through. We could not do without the track, and we could not do without the engineer. So I rejoice day by day. Work for us all to do, and we may turn the crank of the Christian machinery this way or that, for we are free agents; but there is the track laid so long ago no one remembers it, laid by the hand of Almighty God in sockets that no terrestrial or satanic pressure can ever affect. And along that track the car of the world's redemption will roll and roll to the Grand Central depot of the millennium. I have no anxiety about the track. I am only afraid that for our indolence God will discharge us and get some other stoker and some other engineer. The train is going through with us or without us. So, my brethren, watch all the events that are going by. If things seem to turn out right, give wings to your joy. If things seem to turn out wrong, throw out the anchor of faith and hold fast.

There is a house in London where Peter the Great of Russia lived awhile when he was moving through the land incognito and in workman's dress, that he might learn the wants of the people. A stranger was visiting at that house recently, and saw in a dark attic an old box, and he said to the owner of the house, "What's in that box?" The owner said, "I don't know; that box was there when I got the house and it was there when my father got it. We haven't had any curiosity to look at it; I guess there's nothing in it." "Well," said the stranger, "I'll give you two pounds for it." "Well, done." The two pounds are paid, and recently the contents of that box were sold to the czar of Russia for fifty thousand dollars. In it the lathing maching of Peter the Great, his private letters and documents of value beyond all monetary consideration. And here are the events that seem very insignificant and unimportant, but they incase treasures of divine providence and eternities of meaning which after a while God will demonstrate before the ages as being of stupendous value. As near as I can tell from what I see, there must be a God somewhere about.

When Titans play quoits they pitch mountains; but who owns these gigantic forces you have been reading about the last two months? Whose hand is on the throttle valve of the volcanoes? Whose foot suddenly planted on the footstool makes the continents quiver? God! God! He looketh upon the mountains and they tremble. He toucheth the hills and they smoke. God! God! I must be at peace with him. Through the Lord Jesus Christ this God is mine and he is yours. I put the earthquake that shook Palestine at the crucifixion against all the down rockings of the centuries. This God on our side, we may challenge all the centuries of time and all the cycles of eternity.

THINGS THAT MAY COME TO PASS.

Those of us who are in mid-life may well thank God that we have seen so many wondrous things; but there are people here today who will see the Twentieth century. Things obscure to us will be plain to you yet. The Twentieth century will be as far ahead of the Nineteenth as the Nineteenth is ahead of the Eighteenth, and as you caricature the habits and customs and ignorance of the past, others will caricature this age. Some of you may live to see the shimmering veil between the material and the spiritual world lifted. Magnetism, a word with which we cover up our ignorance, will yet be an explored realm. Electricity, the fiery courser of the sky, that Benjamin Franklin lassoed and Morse and Bell and Edison have tried to control, will become completely manageable, and locomotion will be swiftened, and a world of practical knowledge thrown in upon the race. Whether we depart in this century, or whether we see the open gates of a more wonderful century, we will see these things. It does not make much difference where we stand, but the higher the standpoint the larger the prospect. We will see them from heaven if we do not see them from earth. I was at Fire Island, Long Island, and I went up in the cupola from which they telegraph to New York the approach of vessels hours before they come into port. There is an opening in the wall, and the operator puts his telescope through that opening and looks out and sees vessels far out at sea. While I was talking with him he went up and looked out. He said: "We are expecting the Arizona to-night." I said: "Is it possible you know all those vessels? Do you know them as you know a man's face?" He said: "Yes, I never make a mistake; before I see the hulks, I often know them by the masts; I know them all, I have watched them so long." Oh, what a grand thing it is to have ships telegraphed and heralded long before the come to port, that friends may com down to the wharf and welcome their long absent loved ones. So today we take our stand in the watch tower and we look off and through the glass of inspiration or Providence we look off and see a whole fleet of ships coming in. That is the ship of Peace, flag with one star of Bethlehem floating above the top gallants. That is the ship of the church, mark of salt wave high up on the smoke stack, showing she has had rough weather, but the Captain of salvation commands her and all is well with her. The ship of Heaven, mightiest craft ever launched, millions of passengers waiting for millions more, prophets and apostles and martyrs in the cabin, conquerors at the foot of the mast, while from the rigging hands are waving this way as they knew us, and we wave back again, for they are ours; they went out from our own households. Ours! Hail! Hail! Put off the black and put on the white. Stop tolling the funeral bell and ring the wedding anthem. Shut up the hearse and take the chariot. Now, the ship comes around the great handland. Soon she will strike the wharf and we will go aboard her. Tears for ships going out. Laughter for ships coming in. Now she touches the wharf. Throw on the planks. Block not up that gangway with embracing long lost friends, for you will have eternity of reunion. Stand back and give way until other millions come on. Farewell to sin. Farewell to struggle. Farewell to sickness. Farewell to death. All aboard for heaven!

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The holy city of Tunis, Kairwan, can now be entered by Christians and its mosques can be visited. The great mosque has 565 columns of marble of every conceivable color and of every variety of architecture, and is, perhaps, the next in beauty to the great mosque in Cordova.

They are talking of having omnibuses in London especially for those who want to smoke when they ride. Apparently there is a Yankee in the scheme, for it is said that the vehicles will be fitted up with racks of newspapers, and also with drop-a-nickel-in-the-slot machines that will deliver cigars, cigarettes, tobacco and matches.

Awful.

A gentleman who is the father of three little boys has often been heard to regret that they were not little girls.

He was one day expressing this regret to a lady in the presence of her little girl of 5 years, who, when he had ceased speaking, gave him "cold comfort" by shaking her head and saying, in a comically earnest and doleful tone:

"Well, I guess you'd be sorrier than ever about it if you could be the father of my little brother George for about an hour! I tell you boys are awful!"—Youth's Companion.

POOR COPY

TRI-WEEKLY CIRCULATION

FOR WEEK ENDING
March 23rd, 1889.

Tuesday,	1,021
Thursday,	1,106
Saturday,	1,423
Total,	3,550
Average,	1,183

The Gleaner.

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

TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1889.

THE MOTIONS TO-MORROW.

Dr. Stockton's resolution, declaring it to be the opinion of the assembly that it is desirable to extend the franchise to widows and spinsters who possess real estate to the value of $100, or personal property, or real and personal property, to the value of $400, will come up for discussion to-morrow. The resolution also expresses the opinion that the voting power should be extended to widows and spinsters who are teachers or professors in schools or colleges within the province.

Mr. Wilson will move an amendment to the effect that the franchise should be extended to all women over twenty-one years of age, who are British born subjects, married or single, on the same conditions as are contained in the manhood suffrage clause of the new elections bill.

The object of the resolution, and of the amendment, is merely to secure an expression of opinion from the members of the assembly on the principles involved. We believe that one of the motions will carry, but this will not, of course, effect the statute withholding from women the right to vote.

We therefore cannot see that any good purpose is to be served in taking up the time of the house in discussing the motions in their present form. Had Dr. Stockton's motion been pressed in the form of an amendment to the elections bill, when its adoption would have secured the right of vote for widows and spinsters; had Mr. Wilson's amendment been moved when he had the opportunity to secure the franchise for women generally, then we could see evidence of a grand purpose to be served, and could well understand that the people, not only of this province but of Canada generally, would take a lively interest in the discussion, and in the result of the efforts of Messrs. Stockton and Wilson. But as neither has availed himself of the opportunities we cannot agree that the present move of either at this time, nor yet the action of the house, is of any importance to the country. We cannot agree that the electors of this country will view with much respect or interest the opinions of legislators who decline in the proper place and at the proper time, to make their influence felt in the legislation of the country.

The adoption of either the resolution or the amendment will be a strange commentary on the independence of representative institutions in this country. The substance of the resolution was proposed as an amendment to the elections bill about a week ago, but was withdrawn under threat from Mr. Blair. Mr. Wilson must then, too, have entertained the same views on the question of woman suffrage as he now entertains; but we did not hear from him. The inference is, that certain of our representatives dare move only at the pleasure of Mr. Blair.

We are in sympathy with the views expressed in Mr. Wilson's resolution; we are firm advocates of woman suffrage; we believe that every female of the age of twenty-one years, should have equal rights with men; and we still further believe that the day is not far distant when they will have equal rights. But had we been in Mr. Wilson's position, we would have had the manliness to have pressed our views at a time and place where the pressing of them could have accomplished something.

◆

UNFAIR REPRESENTATION.

Dr. Atkinson made a good point in his speech on Thursday last against the present system of representation in the assembly. Comparing the present number of representatives from the different counties, and the population by counties from the census of 1881, he very clearly brought out the fact that honors in representation are very unfairly divided. For instance, seven of our counties, Albert, Charlotte, York, Northumberland, Sunbury, Restigouche and Kings, with a combined population of 134,000, send to the assembly twenty-one representatives—more than one half of the provincial representation—whereas the other eight counties, with a population of 187,000, or 53,000 more than the combined population of the seven counties just mentioned, send but twenty representatives. To put the case in another way, as Dr. Atkinson has done, brings out perhaps more forcibly the injustice referred to. In the first seven counties mentioned above, for every 6,000 inhabitants there is one representative sent to the assembly; in the other eight counties there is but one representative allowed to every 9,000.

Some years ago, Mr. Sayre, then representing Kent, pointed out in the line followed by Dr. Atkinson, the injustice to many of our counties of the present representation, and made a strenuous effort to secure a more equitable basis, but moving in the direction of a reduction of the number of representatives in the assembly, he met with little support, though it was generally admitted that the representation then, which was the same as it is now, was unjust.

Clearly there is much unfairness in the present representation, and all independent minds will agree that an entirely new basis should be at once arranged and given effect. There is yet time and opportunity during the present session to remedy the evil. The elections bill has not yet been passed; it is still under consideration, and although the government have not moved in the direction of equalizing the representation, as they should have done after agreeing to extend the franchise, it is competent for any honorable member to move in the matter. Why, for instance, could not Mr. Ketchum of Carleton, whose county is shamefully ignored in representation, move and exercise his influence in so important a direction? He has given the government his support in all measures in which they desired it, and has really been given nothing substantial in return. He has here an excellent opportunity to make his influence felt in something higher than the minor matters of two-pence-ha'-penny patronage. Other members who acknowledge that the government should have proposed a change should also take action. They might, it is true, expose themselves to the threats and abuse of Mr. Blair, but their duty calls them first to regard the interests of their constituents.

In our criticism of the elections bill a week or so ago we regretted the failure of the government to include in its measure a change of basis of representation; and then expressed the view that a proper division of the province into ridings, as in Ontario, would well meet the necessities of the case. This division would, of course, be made on a basis of population. We did not, however, feel that this suggestion would be adopted, although we felt it would meet with the favor of the members generally. It would not suit Mr. Blair. To divide the province into ridings would in all likelihood necessitate the making of Fredericton one riding, with the right to, of course, but one member. Under all circumstances, Mr. Blair, while in his present position, would be then forced to contest the city, and as his experience in the town vote in single contests, or in elections in which there was not a full ticket, has been invariably that of a minority man, we naturally fancied he would be quite active in his opposition to the adoption of our suggestion. The suggestion, nevertheless, should have been adopted.

◆

Last evening's temperance demonstration was a credit to the county. It was certainly the largest and most successful demonstration ever seen in this city. Perhaps the most pleasing, at any rate the most significant feature, of the evening's event was the presence of Mr. Alex. Gibson, in full regalia, as an active member of the Marysville Division S. of T. The presence in the ranks of so prominent and successful a man in the world's business must have given great encouragement to the temperance workers of the place, inspired the younger element with confidence, and, let us hope, was the means of forcing the wayward to a proper consideration of the duties they owe to their families and to themselves. The example set by Mr. Gibson last evening, has since been the subject of most pleasing comment in nearly every home in the city.

◆

Mr. Pope, minister of railways and canals in the Ottawa cabinet, died yesterday afternoon at his residence, Ottawa. Mr. Pope had been confined to the house for some months, but hopes of his recovery were not given up until some three weeks ago, when Mrs. Pope was summoned to his bedside from Quebec. He was in his 65th year; and had been in political life for more than a quarter of a century. He took an active interest in railway matters, and had acquired considerable means in speculation in that line. He leaves a large family.

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FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence, and Things in General.

GRAND MANAN.

Reception Services—Remembering Their Pastor—Methodist Sunday School—Removed to British Columbia.

CASTALIA, Grand Manan, March 27. Last Sunday Rev A C Dennis (Methodist) held reception services at Castalia and Woodward's Cove. His sermon was in keeping with the occasion and was well received. The attendance at both places was unusually large. Five persons were baptised and six received into the church.

The attraction of the Methodist Sabbath School at Castalia was enhanced last Sunday by the opening of its new library. The books were obtained from the Methodist Book Room at Halifax, and are a handsome selection. This school is spoken of as one of the most efficiently conducted and interesting Sabbath Schools on the island.

Last Monday evening a goodly number of the Rev Mr Covert's friends from different parts of the island paid him and his estimable lady a visit. The visiting ladies took with them a quantity of choice edibles of their own manufacture. After partaking of the good things furnished by the ladies, the gentlemen made up a purse of $46.50 which was presented with a few complimentary and happy remarks by the Rev. Mr. Dennis. In a brief speech Mr. Covert thanked the contributors for such a tangible expression of kindness towards himself and family. During the evening Mrs. Josiah Gaskill, of North Head, and Miss Eliza Taunton, of Woodward's Cove, favored the company with a number of choice selections on the piano. The finale was "God Save the Queen." A very pleasant evening was spent by all present.

Miss Lorena Small, daughter of N. M. Small, of Woodward's Cove, is daily sinking and evidently will ere long pass over to that land from whence no traveller ever returns, and to which even the most hale of us is fast hastening. But alas! how few of those who are enjoying health and prosperity are preparing for the great assembling of the nations "when every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad."

Our mails and passengers are still being conveyed to and from the island by sailing vessels. Although the sailing vessels have made pretty good time during the past three months we have missed the prompt and well manned steamer Flushing very much. We confidently expected a steamer of some description to be placed on the route by the first of April, but at present there is no prospect of having one at that date.

Our little snow is all gone and a lot of our people are still without their summer's supply of fire wood. Many thought surely we would have at least one snow storm during the month of March. Vain hope; the nearest to a snow storm we have had this month was a heavy white frost or two.

Our weather is and has been for some time quite springlike, and our roads are becoming quite dry.

The removal of Mrs. John Kent (proprietoress of the Dominion House at North Head) to British Columbia, leaves a vacancy for some person or persons who wish to take summer boarders, which is becoming quite a lucrative business here.

AVERY'S PORTAGE.

Lumbering Operations—The School—Martin's Explanation Satisfactory.

AVERY'S PORTAGE, March 30. Moses Hanson has evidently profited by the hint thrown out by the Parker Ridge correspondent, and remembered that the "Lord loveth a cheerful giver" when any one visits his sugary. Mr Hanson is to be congratulated on a domestic event.

Messrs Avery & Murphy completed their winter's lumbering operations and took their teams out of the woods last Saturday. It is to be hoped they have done well. A few days before they left the woods they were startled out of their wits to find that they were being fast borne down upon by a crowd of young ladies from the settlement. After the first shock was over they recovered their self-possession and invited the ladies indoors, and proceeded to play the host. Fred Price, the cook, who is noted for his pleasing manner at all times, was equal to the emergency, and, in a short time, the table was spread with beans and other delicacies known only to men in the lumber woods, to which the ladies did ample justice. They quitted the woods with apparent reluctance, some of them declaring they would like to remain there, as the place was so pretty.

Our school was to have been opened on the first of April, but the trustees are still in blissful ignorance as to where the teacher is coming from. Mr Richard Beasley was always our main dependence in matters of that kind. I hope he is not going to fail us now.

Martin Butler's explanation was satisfactory. If he ever visits the Portage again I hope he will fall into better hands than he did the last time.

ROCKLAND, CARLETON CO.

An Old Resident Gone—Returned from the States—The Lumber Cut on the Becaguimic.

ROCKLAND, March 28. Sarah Ellis, relict of the late Joel Ellis, who was among the pioneers of this place, was conveyed to her silent resting place beside her late husband on the 25th. She has battled the storms for near four score years.

Our new and popular trader, S T Wiggins, who has been laid aside from business for several weeks with sickness, we are glad to hear is recovering.

Mr A A Belyea and family, who have been roughing it in the wilds of Pennsylvania and New York States for over a year and a half, have returned. Dell has fatted. We were are all glad to see them back looking so well.

Cutting lumber and hauling it is about done for this season. The cut on the Becaguimic will be nearly five million feet.

Nothing Like It

Every day swells the volume of proof that as a specific for all Blood diseases, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Remember, this is an old established remedy with a record! It has been weighed in the balance and found fulfilling every claim! It has been tested many years in thousands of cases with flattering success. For Throat and Lung troubles, Catarrh, Kidney disease, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and all disorders resulting from impoverished blood, there is nothing like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—world-renowned and ever growing in favor!

A Valuable Dog.

Up in Lapp & Flersheim's establishment, at the corner of State and Washington streets, is a big dog which has made a name for himself. A few nights ago the watchman was making his usual rounds through the building when this dog rushed up to him, put his fore paws on his shoulders and whined piteously. The watchman shook him off and paid no attention to his whining, but the faithful dog was persistent and repeated the operation. He finally succeeded in attracting the attention he desired and then he led the way to an out of the way corner of the building. The watchman followed him, out of mere curiosity, and discovered an incipient blaze in a pile of rags. He sent in a still alarm and the fire was extinguished without any material damage. Had it not been for the dog's sagacity a disastrous fire would have resulted. Now the insurance men are having a fine collar made for the animal.—Chicago Herald.

WHEN THINGS WERE DEAR.

The Prices Confederate Soldiers Had to Pay for Supplies.

Admiral Foote Post, G. A. R., No. 17, of this city, has come into possession of quite a treasure in the shape of an old Confederate war chest, which was obtained under the following circumstances:

On Memorial day, 1875, when the post was engaged in decorating the graves of the soldiers in Grove street cemetery, they found a gravestone upon which was a Confederate flag, to which was fastened a card bearing the words, "Boys, take my flag," as if in token of surrender.

The grave was that of J. M. Pearl, who died in 1874, and who was formerly in the Confederate service. The grave was strewn with flowers by the boys in blue. In appreciation of this fraternal act J. L. Pearl, the father of the deceased Cconfederate soldier, who was himself a paymaster on the Confederate steamer Morgan, gave the Admiral Foote Post an old chest containing some very valuable papers.

In the collection are papers and letters bearing the signature of Admiral Franklin Buchanan, who commanded the celebrated Merrimac in her fight with the Monitor and who also was in command of the ram Tennessee, which Farragut sunk Aug. 5, 1864. Among other documents are those signed by Capt. Ebenezer Farrand, Lieut. Commander W. E. Renshaw, Commander George W. Harrison, S. D. Mallory, the Confederate secretary of the navy, and others.

The papers are very interesting in showing how huge were the prices for everything in 1864, when the Confederacy was on its last legs. Secretary Mallory replied to one of Paymaster Pearl's requests for money, and says that the amount of $7,500 asked for by him will be sent as soon as congress makes the further appropriations.

L. Merchant & Co., of Mobile, furnished some necessary articles for the steamer Morgan, and the prices were as follows:

One barrel of rosin	$25 50
Fifty-one feet of oak timber	76 50
Six and one-half pounds pump leather	78 00
Three large pump boxes	30 00
Three small pump boxes	24 00
Three brooms	18 00
Total	$252 00

Other things charged for about this period (Feb. 3, 1864) were as follows:

One shackle bar	$40 00
One monkey wrench	40 00
One fore plane	30 00
Three knees for hatch	45 00
Six boathooks	60 00
Twenty-four staples	15 00
Two whitewash brushes	35 00
One-half ream foolscap paper	125 00
One quire letter paper	100 00
Fifty pounds black lead	400 00
Five gallons turpentine	35 00

In another bill a marine spyglass cost $500. Six files cost $60, a pound of copper tacks $20 and a pound of copper nails $10. For one stove and fixings the paymaster had to pay $475.

But in March, 1865, prices were altitudinous. Then seven pounds of tobacco are charged at $700 and seventy-seven pounds of soap $269.50.—New Haven Cor. New York Herald.

Rubber Paving.

I notice in the columns of several foreign engineering journals that for paving streets India rubber threatens to enter into competition with asphalt. This new pavement is the invention of a Mr. Busse, of Leyden, Prussia, who has introduced it in Hanover. He used it first in the summer of 1887 for paving the Goethe bridge, which has a surface of 10,764 square feet. The new pavement, it is said, proved so satisfactory that about 17,000 square feet of ordinary carriage way was paved with it last summer. The Berlin corporation, being favorably impressed with the new pavement, has had a large area paved with it as an experiment. Perhaps this is the solution of necessity for a noiseless pavement to be used in the vicinity of court houses, churches, schools and libraries, where the car rolling over the stony street is an insupportable nuisance.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Thrifty Japs.

Most remarkable statements are those made by Professor Rein, a scientist, who has been investigating the material resources of Japan. They reveal a national frugality and economy of a marvelous type. The area of Japan is less than that of California. Its cultivated land is less than one-tenth of its total acreage, yet its products support 38,000,000. The United States has about 60,000,000 population. In Japan 2,560 persons subsist from each square mile of tilled land. A people existing under such circumstances must from necessity of preservation be provident, painstaking, hard working, ingenious and frugal. The Japs appear to deserve all these adjectives. Agriculture with them is literally market gardening, because the soil is required to produce more than any other place in the world.—Detroit Free Press.

English Good Enough.

The folly of using Latin terms not understood by the common people in giving directions for the use of medicines as shown recently at a London hospital. A physician prescribed an injection of cocaine for a patient, but instead of giving the directions in plain English he used a Latin word, and as a result the cocaine was administered internally, causing almost immediate death. Why physicians should seek to cast a cloak of mystery about their transactions by the use of a dead language is not apparent to those who believe that good old fashion English affords nearly a perfect medium for the conveyance of ideas.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Lost Opportunity.

Jiggers—Darn an ignoramus, anyhow.

Wiggers—What's the matter now?

Jiggers—I was calling on little Miss Pertly last night, and she asked me what the phrase, "Indulging in osculatory exercises," meant. Said she found it in a novel.

Wiggers—Well, did you tell her?

Jiggers—I didn't know what it meant until I looked through the dictionary this morning.—True Flag.

He Clung to His Tormentor.

A friend relates the following rather jocose incident: Proceeding down Joy street not long since, his attention was called to a little negro boy who was crying piteously, and alternating his outbursts by munching a glowing hued red pepper. The tears were streaming down his ebony cheeks and he was bellowing loudly about the burning sensation in his mouth and throat, totally oblivious of the fact that the pepper was the cause of his trouble, and that he was continually aggravating the pain by endeavoring to masticate the pungent article.

The narrator, noticing his trouble and its cause, stepped forward and snatched the pepper from his hands and threw it into the street, whereupon the black urchin set up a most vociferous howl and dashed after his treasure, while a burly negress rushed out of a doorway, evidently thinking her child had been abused. The well meaning pedestrian did not linger to explain. As he departed he caught a glimpse of the ebonized gamin again in possession of the pepper and yelling and munching as before. Adapting a fragment of a common quotation, it was a case where ignorance is bliss.—Boston Budget.

A Good Description.

Here is a good evidence of childish memory:

The other day, at table, the talk turned on dress and appearance of certain tribes and races of men. A little five and a quarter year old girl, who appeared to be listening attentively, and who, two years ago, had seen real specimens in their western homes, was asked how an Indian looked. Without hesitation, she answered:

"Like a bundle of blankets with a head on one end."

Which was exceedingly good, after two years' interval.—Boston Transcript.

NEWS OF THE WORLD CONDENSED

From Our Own Telegraphic Reports and Our Exchanges.

Personal, Political and Religious News of the Day.

Cable, American, Canadian and General Topics.

Cable.

It is officially announced that Sir Phillip Henry Curry will succeed Sir Julian Pauncefotre, the new British minister to the United States, as a permanent under secretary of state for the foreign office.

The refusal of Bouchez, public prosecutor at Paris, to sign an indictment against Boulanger on the ground of not being sufficient basis for a charge of conspiracy, has caused a great sensation. If Bouchez should persist in his refusal he will be suspended from office.

American.

Deeker & Unrath's wholesale meat market, Chicago, was burned Sunday; loss $40,000.

A building in New York occupied by a number of manufacturers, was burned Sunday morning, causing a loss of over $60,000.

By the explosion Saturday afternoon of the steam mill on the empire oil works, part of the Standard Oil Company's plant, at Long Island City, a fire ensued, destroying several buildings in the vicinty, causing a loss of nearly $150,000. One workman was killed.

Canadian.

Hon. Mr. Pope died yesterday afternoon.

Dr. Benjamin Curren, for twenty years secretary of the grand lodge of Nova Scotia Freemasons, is dead, aged 63.

Octave Crusset, of Longueuil, Que., claims to have invented a method of exterminating potato bugs, thus doing away with the use of paris green.

At Ottawa Saturday morning Sir Hector Langevin was presented with an address and silver dinner set of three hundred pieces, costing $2,600, in recognition of his twenty-five years service as a minister of the crown.

Rev. Charles Warren, of Conception Bay, Newfoundland, contracted smallpox while attending the funeral of a sailor who died with that disease, and has died. His two children have been stricken down with the same disease.

The Toronto Globe publishes interviews with leading Protestant clergymen and two or three Catholic priests. The Protestant clergy are not all favorable to Col. O'Brien's motion, several declaring bluntly their belief that Quebec had a right to do as she pleased with her own funds,

About one o'clock Sunday morning the parsonage, at Kingston, occupied by Rev. R Stitwell Sydenham, was shattered by dynamite placed on the verandah. The side of the house was blown in. Mrs. Stitwell and children were alone in the house, and though greatly agitated, were not injured. The clergyman was a vigorous opponent of the Scott Act repeal in Frontenac, and the outrage is attributed to the hostility of the liquor men.

HE WAS AMBITIOUS,

And He Got There, But Did Not Stay Long.

Scene 1. He had just come in possession of a fine farm, and as he drove his beautiful team over the green fields he sang:

"If I was an editor, a newspaper editor,
What yarns I would spin, what wealth I would win,
What honors and titles, and then
I'd be an M. P. or a high K. C. B.,
If I was that king among men."

Scene II. He was sitting by the fire, the cattle were destroying his crops, but not caring, he was writing on a sheet of perfumed note:

"I must be an editor, I shall be an editor,
I'm tired of the mower, the harrow, the sower,
There's nothing can equal the pen,
I'm smart and I'm witty, I'll lie to the city
And soon be a king among men."

Scene III. A four by nine closet in a back attic, Sunday papers, paste pots and other relics of former editors scattered round. Our editor, seated in a cane-seated chair, now seatless. With many flourishes he was writing:

"I now am an editor, a newspaper editor,
We're glad to see callers, if they have the dollars,
'Tis money that quickens the pen,
We've puffs for prompt payers, and cuffs for delayers,
So sang our new king among men."

Scene IV. The conductor had helped him from the train. He was beating his way. He was gaunt and hungry looking. He took a card from his pocket, and presented it to the onlookers. In a large, round hand, devoid of ornament, but plain and unvarnished, was written:

"Yes, I was an editor, a newspaper editor!
My presses are busted, my forms are all rusted,
Four creditors seized on my den,
I'll tramp through the country, and live on its bounty
And still be a king among men."

ED. U. CATER.

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.

FLOUR! FLOUR!!
IN STORE AND TO ARRIVE:
3000 BBLS. FLOUR,
Mostly bought before the recent rise, including the following well known Brands.
Ogilvie's Patent,
Ogilvie's Star,
Ogilvie's Baker's A,
Harvest Moon,
Buda,
People's,
Walzen,
Crystal,
Stockwell,
Phœnix,
Kent Mills,
Leo,
Heart's Content,
Mascot,
Charm.
FOR SALE VERY LOW.
A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.
Fredericton, Feb. 26th, 1889.

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

London and Lancashire
FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y
Risks accepted at lowest rates.
Claims promptly and equitably settled.
FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
AGENT, FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, Aug. 14th, 1888

SPECTACLES ON SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES

D. HARRIS ENGLISH OPTICIAN.
53 Germain Street.
St. John, N. B., near Market.
Mr. Harris is enabled to suit perfectly even most difficult cases, and his stock being made up on purely Scientific Principles, he can with confidence submit them to his patrons.
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Saturdays, until until 10 p. m. Jan. 10th—ly ttw

BARKER HOUSE STABLES.
COACHES AND CARRIAGES
Furnished with all Possible Despatch:
HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS
JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

March 23rd.
HANDSOME
NEW DRESS GOODS
AND
New Jacket Cloths
AT
JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

TO RENT!
FROM FIRST OF MAY NEXT, the ALBION HOTEL, situate on Queen Street, Fredericton. House Barn and Out Buildings in good repair. Inquire at Barker House, or at office of William Wilson, Fredericton, to
GEO. A. HUGHES.
March 23 tf

For Sale or To Rent.
THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE or to rent, his residence known as "Kingwood," situated about 2½ miles above Fredericton, on the Spring Hill Road, and on the bank of the St. John River. The house is large and well built, consisting, on the ground floor, of a large drawing room with folding doors, also sitting room, dining and breakfast rooms, large halls, summer and winter kitchens, good sized pantry. There are five bedrooms up-stairs with four large closets. Attached to the house is a large and well built wood-shed; taking in also coal and ice compartments, work shop, hen house and sty. There are two barns on the premises. There is an Island lot directly opposite the house, of about 7 acres. The land is all in a high state of cultivation, and cuts, with the Island about 20 tons of hay. For further particulars enquire of
A. P. O'MALLEY.
Fredericton March 14 1m-tw

For Sale or to Let.
THAT PROPERTY known as the LORNE HOTEL, situate on Regent Street, in the City of Fredericton, at present occupied by T. Manzer, Esq. Apply to
March 21 tf WM. H. SCULLY

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.

CATTLE FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER has for sale ten Milch Cows and eigh head of Fatted Cattle. Apply t
JOSEPH HAWKES,
Tomlinson's W. O.,
March 16 4w-wtw pd Tay Creek, Y. C

Girls Wanted.
THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR GOOD GIRLS AT THE BARKER HOUSE
Reference Required
Fredericton Sept. 4th' 1888.

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

J. H. TABOR
TO THE FRONT.
LOOK AT HIS FINE DISPLAY OF CONFECTIONERY,
THE FINEST IN THE CITY, and surpassed by none in the Province. His goods are fresh. That's why they take. Can always be had in his up-town Store,
198, OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL,
And down-town in
COY'S BLOCK,
In the store formerly kept by Berry Bros.
JOHN H. TABOR.
Fredericton, March 26.

HAGYARD'S
PECTORAL
BALSAM
CURES COUGHS COLDS
HOARSENESS, ETC.

EVAPORATED
APPLES!
Strictly No. 1 Fruit.
NOW DUE:
50 BOXES
Evaporated
Apples.
FOR SALE BY
JAS. HODGE
Fredericton, March 12.

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 arch 26.

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.

BRUSHES
AND SAP SPOUTS!
I have just received direct from the manufacturers my spring stock of Paint, Whitewash, Scrub and Counter Brushes, Blacking Brushes, &c. Also Kalsomine just to hand in a variety of shades. 2,000 Sap Spouts just received.
Z. R. EVERETT.
Fredericton, March 19.

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

3,000 Bushels
MASHED FEED
Oats, Barley and Buckwheat all ground up together.
This is the greatest Feed on earth to put muscle in a cow at this season of the year. Call for it at
ELY PERKINS'S.
Fredericton, March 28.

$10 REWARD.
LOST on the evening of 21st Feb., A BLACK CURLEY COATED RETRIEVER, answers to the name of "Don." The above reward will be paid to anyone returning him to me at Springhill, or to Barker House.
Any one detaining him after this notice will be prosecuted.
Springhill Feb 26 D. B. SEWELL.

The North American
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y
OF TORONTO
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE, PRES'T.
Gauranteed Capital, - $300,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1886 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
C. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton
Oct. 29, 1887—wjtw—1yr.

THE ATLAS
FIRE
ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.
Established in the Year 1808.
CAPITAL, - - - $6,000,00.
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

POOR COPY

FREDERICTON AND VICINITY.

Record of Current Events About Town.

A Young Lady Dies After Going Without Food for 25 Days.

Sudden Death at Marysville--Fire at Nashwaak.

Lumbermen's Day.

Lumbermen are crowding into the city from all sections of the country to be present at the St. John River Log Driving Cos. sale of privileges, which takes place tomorrow, and the hotels are all full.

The Fourth of the Course.

The fourth lecture of the St. Paul's Ladies Working Band Lecture course will be delivered in the old kirk by Mr. Edward Jack on Friday evening; subject, Newfoundland. An interesting lecture and a large audience may be expected.

Their Head Office.

The head business office of the New Brunswick Telephone Company will be in this city, in the office in the Central Fire Insurance Co's building, recently occupied by Mr. Sherman, which is now being fitted up for that purpose.

Customs Returns.

The value of dutiable goods entered at the port of Fredericton during the month of March of the present year amounted to $18,966, and the duty paid thereon to $5,063.49, as against $18,459 value, and $5,149.65 duty, during the corresponding month of last year.

Sudden Death at Maugerville.

The death is announced of Mrs. Wm. De Veber at Maugerville. Deceased was suddenly seized with a violent pain in the head on Sunday evening, and died from its effects at an early hour this morning. Mrs. De Veber was a daughter of Mr Abraham Close, of Queensbury.

The Central Railway Survey.

The Central Railway survey party are now within about five miles of Fredericton, and expect to reach the city by the end of the week. Mr. Evans, who is in charge of the survey, says that the distance from Chipman to Fredericton by the line now being run will be about forty-one miles.

Goods Exported from Fredericton.

Statement showing value of goods exported from the port of Fredericton for the month of March, 1888 and 1889.

1888	$28,417
1889	11,437
Decrease in 1889	$16,980

Another Projected Railway.

Mr. Hector Cameron, of Toronto, arrived in the city yesterday. The object of his visit is to endeavor to get a bill through the legislature for the building of a line of railway from Edmundston through Centreville to Moncton. Mr. Henry T. Scholey, of Centreville, is also here in the interests of the promoters of the bill, and the object of Hon. M. Adams' visit, it is said, is to defeat the measure.

Twenty-Five Days Without Food.

Miss Ada Donald, daughter of the late Alex. Donald of Penniac, died at her house at that place on Friday last after a lingering illness. For twenty-five days previous to her death deceased could not be induced to take food and lived during that time without taking any nourishment whatever. Miss Donald was in the 24th year of her age and was a most estimable young lady. The funeral took place Sunday.

Church Notes.

The revival at the Mouth of Keswick continues with unabating interest. Rev. Mr. Downey baptized five more converts last Sunday.

The communion service in St. Paul's Church on Sunday morning was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Mowatt was assisted by the Rev. Mr. McLean of Harvey. Sixteen new members were admitted. Rev. Mr. McLean preached the sermon at the evening service.

A Lively Meeting.

It was expected that Staff Captain Deakin and Mrs. Deakin of the Salvation Army would have been here to lead the army meetings in the barracks on Saturday night and Sunday afternoon and evening but they were unexpectedly called across the line on important business, and were unable to fill their appointment. Staff Captain Cooper was present and filled the blank. The Sunday meetings were largely attended. The afternoon meeting was one of the liveliest ever held in the barracks. The captain jumped about the platform in a most excited manner, singing and shouting until his voice became hoarse. He suprised even the soldiers with his almost wild enthusiasm.

Personal.

Mr. Ezekiel McLeod is at the Barker House.

General Warner, of St. John, is staying at the Barker House.

Dr. W. F. Bruce, of St. John, registered at the Queen to-day.

Mr. Robt. Reid, of Mount Pleasant, Portland, is here on legislative business.

Mr. MacMonagle, of St. Stephen, was among the arrivals at the Queen yesterday.

Rev. G. A. Hartley and Wm. Peters, of St. John, registered at the Barker last night.

Mr. J. E. B. McCready, of the Telegraph, and Dr. Travers came up from St. John yesterday to attend the semi-annual meeting of the university senate.

Fire on The Nashwaak.

Mr. Daniel Hanson's dwelling at Durham, on the Nashwaak, was burned to the ground at an early hour on Saturday morning last with all the furniture and contents. The barns on the same side of the road with their contents were also reduced to ashes, the only building left standing on the farm being the barn in the field on the opposite side of the road, in which a quantity of hay was stored. How the fire originated is not known, but is supposed to have caught from a stove down stairs, in which a fire was left burning, when the family retired. When the occupants awoke shortly after one o'clock, the whole building was in flames, and it was useless to think of endeavoring to save any of the furniture. They had only time to escape with their lives. The flames made a clean sweep. It is understood the property was insured for $1000.

Presented With An Address.

Mr. John H. Fleming, who severed his connection with Mr. J. J. Weddall's dry goods establishment, was presented on Saturday evening with the following address signed by all the clerks:

"*Mr. John H. Fleming* :—

"Dear Sir: Knowing that you, to night, sever your connexion with the establishment with which you have been associated for the past 17 years, we, your fellow clerks, take this opportunity of expressing our regret at your withdrawal from our number, and of giving an expression of our good will and esteem for you. During the many years that we have been associated together, our relations have ever been of the most friendly character, and have ever been characterized by a spirit of the greatest courtesy on your part. While we regret your departure from us we trust that success will crown your efforts in your new venture and that you may long be spared to carry on a large and successful business. In conclusion we have to ask you to accept the accompanying gift as a slight token of our esteem for you. Wishing you prosperity we remain,

"Yours sincerely."

The address was presented by Mr. Andrew Haslin and was accompanied by a beautiful dressing case.

BITS OF NEWS.

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

Rink at Marysville to-night.

Regular monthly meeting of the city council to-night.

The semi-annual meeting of the university senate was held last evening.

The carnival at Marysville will likely take place to morrow night. If so dodgers will be issued first thing in the morning.

Nine hundred immigrants, including 400 boys, passed through Moncton by special train on Sunday on their way to the upper provinces.

The plate glass fronts, imported by Mr. Z. R. Everett for the store to be occupied by Mr. John H. Fleming, are being put in position by Mr. Henry Clark to-day.

TWO GIRLS ARRESTED

Charged with stealing Various Articles From Several Places.

In July last two girls named Lena Davis and Rebecca Knoel, aged 18 and 21 respectively, came here as servants from Newfoundland with good recommendations, and were given places at the residence of Hon. A. F. Randolph. Both proved good workers and remained there until February last, when they removed to the residence of Mr. Inglis, manager of the Bank of British North America. Here they stayed until about three weeks ago when they left to go to work at the Queen Hotel. Their stay at the hotel terminated Saturday night with their arrest by Detective Roberts, charged with theft. The girls were in the habit of spending the early evenings together in their room with the door locked, and when a number of Mr. Edwards' best bed linens and several articles of clothing were discovered pushed away under the bed, suspicion was at once aroused. They were afterwards found cutting up the sheets and making them into under clothing. Mr. Edwards, having learned that Mrs. Inglis had missed some property, had an interview with that lady, who reported that after the girls had left she missed a lot of children's clothing, knives, spoons, forks, etc. He spoke to the girls, and advised them to hand over the stolen property, promising that if they did, nothing more would be said of it. They however denied the stealing, and Mr. Edwards decided to call in an officer. Detective Roberts arrived about nine o'clock. The girls still protested their innocence, but on examination of their trunk it was found to contain the articles missed by Mrs. Inglis, besides several other articles, books, jewelry, etc., which proved to be the property of Mrs. Randolph. The officer then arrested the erring girls, and notwithstanding the intercession of several of the lady guests in their behalf, and Mr. Edwards' inclination not to hand them into custody, walked them off to the lock-up. They were taken before the police magistrate, yesterday morning. The court room was packed when Lena and Rebecca were brought before the magistrate at eleven o'clock. The magistrate stated that as no one had appeared to prosecute, he would allow them to go, upon giving recognizance to appear when required. After the girls had been discharged several additional articles of clothing were found hidden under the bed in another room at the Queen Hotel.

AFRAID OF TEMPERANCE "SPOTTERS."

The Liquor Dealers Adopt a New Plan—Hereafter There Will be no Counters or Bottles to be Seen—Providing Against Evidence of Keeping Liquor for Sale.

The temperance people of the city were somewhat puzzled Saturday evening when they learned that the bars in two or three hotels had doffed their liquor-selling garb, but not more so than several of the patrons of these places, who called during the afternoon on their customary mission. The latter looked in vain for the familiar counters and tempting glasses, and were unable to recognize the rooms they had visited so often. All the fittings and goods had been removed. The only familiar figures were the bar tenders, who could assign no reasons to their customers for the sudden change. The only thing they knew was that the proprietors had ordered it so. The news spread rapidly, and it was afterwards learned that the other dealers were to follow suit. When the temperance people got hold of it they were puzzled as above stated, and many were the conjectures as to the object the liquor sellers were endeavoring to accomplish. Some interpreted it that it was their intention to go out of the business for a while, with the hope that such a course would soon make it clear to the citizens that the town could not prosper if liquor were not sold. The opinion expressed by the majority, however, was that the liquor men, fearing temperance "spotters," whom they believed to be going the rounds, were simply adopting a new plan for carrying on the illegal trade, by which they could not easily be detected. Their idea seemed to be that the object of the change was to provide against any evidence of keeping the liquor for sale, and it was given as coming from the hotel men themselves, that they were acting under the advice of a certain legal gentleman. The matter has excited much talk among all classes of citizens, and seems to indicate a fear on the part of the liquor sellers that the temperance people are determined to enforce the Scott Act. The temperance societies of the city were never more active than new, and all seem to be a unit in their determination to exert every effort to bring about the suppression of the traffic. The Scott Act prosecutions instigated by the Royal Templars, seem to have had the desired effect.

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE.

The First Break in the Ranks of Marysville Division, S. of T.—Death of C. O. Shaw.

Marysville Division, No. 249, Sons of Temperance, have unanimously adopted the following letter of condolence on the death of Bro. C. O. Shaw:

The first break in our ranks by the grim messenger death has taken place, and as a division we are called upon to mourn the loss of a worthy brother, a consistent member of the order, and one who stood in high esteem in the minds of all. Bro. C. O. Shaw has been called by the Great Patriarch above to join the higher branch of our order. The brother has gone, and it is for us to take the warning to ourselves. Let us ever keep the Radiant Star and the main principles of our order in view, so that when our star shall set at life's close, it may set as the morning star which goeth not down behind the darkened west, but melts away into the brightness of Heaven. To those dear ones he has left behind we tender our most sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement, and can only point them to the Heavenly Father above who has ever promised to be "an ever present help" in time of trial and sorrow.

Resolved that this report be entered in the minutes and a copy sent to the family of the deceased brother.

ALBERT S. MORRISEY,
Rec. Sec.

DON'T LIKE HIS DANCING.

"Charity" Thinks Capt. Cooper's Mode of Conducting a Religious Service is Little Different from a "Third Rate Theatrical and First Class Buffoonery Performance.

To the Editor of THE GLEANER,

SIR,—Major Deakin and wife of the salvation army were announced to lead the meetings in the salvation army barracks in this city Saturday and Sunday, the major to lecture on Sunday afternoon on the rise and progress of the salvation army. On account of very important business elsewhere they failed to fill their appointment. The meetings were in consequence led by Staff Capt. Cooper. The captain is a good dancer and believes in making an exhibition of it irrespective of time or place. He therefore danced and sang and sang and danced to his heart's content and the disgust of most of his audience. It is a pity Mr. Cooper's eyes were not open to the fact that the moral sentiment of this community can easily distinguish between religious worship carried on in "decency and good order," and an exhibition of a third rate theatrical and first class buffoonery performance on the Lord's day. Like results are apt to follow an error in judgment as an error intended.

CHARITY.

SURPRISED THE TOWN.

Last Night's Temperance Demonstration a Grand Success.

One of the Largest Processions Ever Seen Here.

Alex. Gibson Marches with His "White Collar"--The Meeting.

If the strength of the different temperance organizations of the city, as manifested by last night's demonstration, can be taken as an indication of the temperance sentiment in the community, it is certainly stronger than many of the most zealous workers in the cause believed. The display can truthfully be said to have been the grandest temperance demonstration ever witnessed in Fredericton. The occasion, as announced in last issue, was a fraternal visit by Marysville Division, Sons of Temperance, with the Gibson Division and all the city divisions of that order to Star Council, Royal Templars of Temperance. The Women's Christian Temperance Union, and the Infantry School Corps, and Loyal Orange organizations were also represented. At seven o'clock the various city organizations met at the Temperance hall, and after forming in line under command of Capt. McKenzie, proceeded to the Northern & Western station, headed by the R. S. I. band,

To Meet their Visitors

from the other side. The members of the different lodges marched in full regalia, and, as the long procession moved down Queen, both sides of the street were literally thronged with people. A few minutes after reaching the station and taking up their position, their friends arrived by special train to the number of over two hundred, all in full regalia. Prominent among them was Mr. Alex. Gibson, who, wearing the "white collar," took his place with Councillor Rowley in the procession, which was immediately formed in the following order:—

Marysville Band,
Marysville Division, Sons of Temperance,
Gibson Division, S. of T.,
Lansdowne Division, No. 257, of Fredericton,
R. S. I. Band,
Pro Patria Lodge, I. O. G. T.,
Rossmore L. O. Temperance Lodge,
Gordon Division, S. of T.,
Armstrong L. O. Temperance Lodge,
Star Council, No. 1, R. T. of T.

The procession was one of the longest ever seen in Fredericton, comprising upwards of five hundred temperance men and women. Although it seemed that

Almost the Entire Population

of the city was assembled in the vicinity of the station, when Queen street was reached, it was found that both sides were densely lined with people awaiting the passing up of the procession. The immense concourse literally blocked the street, the procession taking the pavement and moving along to the music of the bands. Every shop door and available standing place was filled with groups of people, whose comments evinced surprise at the great length of the procession as well as at the many prominent men of which it was composed. The presence of Mr. Alex. Gibson in the procession was significant, and, as many remarked, would

Serve as a Sufficient Answer

to the insinuations made by the liquor dealers and their advocates as to the class of people of which the temperance party is composed. The fact that a man, occupying one of the first positions among the business men of the Dominion, formed one of their number, must have been a source of encouragement and satisfaction to the Sons of Temperance as well as to the members of all the other temperance organizations. As the Marysville band turned the corner at York Street the rear of the procession had just passed the Queen Hotel. Reaching the Temperance Hall the Marysville band played a quick march as the members of the different Orders filed up the stairs and

Rapidly Filled the Hall.

The Marysville band gave place to the military band at the door, and played until all were in. Never before was the hall so completely packed, and the only oversight in the whole arrangement seemed to be that the Royal Templars did not procure the city hall, as there was not seating capacity for all the members. Of course the public were not admitted, as the meeting was confined exclusively to members of temperance organizations, but these alone would have comfortably filled the city hall. Even the adjoining parlor of the ladies of the W. C. T. U. was filled with men and women standing on tip-toe in order to see and to hear. All the available standing room was occupied and even the window sills were used as seats. The steps of the platform were lined with people.

The meeting was called to order by Select Councilor J. A. Thompson, of Star Council.

His Honor Sir Leonard Tilley, and the presiding officers of the different organizations, occupied seats on the platform.

The Marysville Band, who were assigned a place to the left of the platform, played a fine selection at the opening, after which the Rev. Mr. Beckwith engaged in prayer. Select Councillor Thompson then read the following address of welcome to the visiting friends:—

Address of Welcome.

To the officers and members of Marysville, Gibson and Lansdowne Sons of Temperance, the Loyal Orange Temperance Associations, the Military Temperance Organizations, and the Fredericton and Gibson Women's Christian Temperance Union:

Brothers and Sisters,—On behalf of Star Council of Royal Templars of Temperance, and these, our friends of the other Orders whom we have invited to be with us on this happy occasion, I hereby extend to you, our visitors, a hearty welcome, and now beg to introduce them.

Let me assure you, brothers and sisters, that every member of this Council was made glad as we listened to the announcement that you had proposed to make us this friendly visit.

We are pleased to believe that a pure fraternal feeling is rapidly growing among the various temperance organizations of this county, and that each now rejoices in the success of the others, and are asking that the Divine Blessing may rest upon the work in all its departments; we even go farther and express the hope that soon may the day arrive when the different temperance organizations will become but the battlements of one grand thoroughly organized army, that shall move steadily and with overwhelming force upon the great enemy of God and man, the rum traffic of this Dominion and the world.

We hope that it may be our happy lot to be able, in the not distant future, to return you this fraternal visit, and have with us then, as we have now, our friends of the other temperance organizations.

We now welcome your speakers to the privilege of this platform, and hope and believe that our meeting together will prove mutually satisfactory, and have a tendency to advance the great and good cause to which we are all pledged.

Signed on behalf of Star Council,
J. A. THOMPSON,
Select Councillor.

When the visitors were first addressed the Royal Templars rose and gave three hearty cheers for the visiting lodges, followed by cheers for the temperance cause and the Queen from the whole assemblage.

The representatives of the several

Visiting Lodges then Responded.

Mr. Reid, the worthy patriarch of Marysville Division, S. of T., made a fitting reply, speaking of the pleasure it afforded them to be present and the progress made by his division—now numbering over 200.

Mr. Ernest Barker followed with a reply on behalf the Gibson Division, speaking at length of the work being done by the temperance people of that locality.

Mrs. H. H. Pitts, Worthy Patriarch of Lansdowne Division, then read the following address:

Select Councillor of Star Council No. 1, Royal Templars of Temperance, officers and members of the Council :—

On behalf of Lansdowne Division No. 257, Sons of Temperance, I wish to express to you the great pleasure we enjoy in being able to visit you in this fraternal gathering to-night. "We meet," indeed "to interchange the greetings of an exalted friendship, to counsel and strengthen one another in the discharge of our various duties, and to deliberate on the means best adapted to promoting the objects for which we are associated."

I trust that this is but the beginning of a nearer and more fraternal feeling among the various temperance organizations, and that we may join in closer bonds of unity in carrying on the great warfare we have engaged in against the liquor traffic.

Members of Star Council, we honor you for the valiant fight you have made in defense of our principles, and for the cause of Prohibition within the last few weeks. We are heartily in sympathy with you in the fight, and will not only pray that you may be successful, but will also do all in our power to help you while you take the laboring oar.

We recognize that it is largely through your effort that the rum traffic of this city has been paralyzed, and we join with all true temperance men and women in wishing you an abundant increase in numbers that your efforts to enforce the law of the country may be most successful.

As Sons of Temperance we are not bigoted, narrow-minded, or selfish. We hail with satisfaction the prosperity of any kindred organization, and so long as they keep the beacon star of temperance first in their efforts, and labor for the suppression of the rum traffic, we heartily join with them in their efforts.

While we may differ in some of our ideas of organization, let us not differ in the principle at stake, but let us march on as one undivided band under the banner of total abstinence for the individual, and total prohibition for the state.

On behalf of Lansdowne Division,
Yours faithfully,
L. A. S. Pitts,
W. P.

Then followed in order Mr. Wm. Rosborough, for Loyal Orange Temperance Associations; Major McKenzie, for the Infantry School Corps organizations; Mrs. Steadman, for the W. C. T. U.; and Mrs. Phillips, for the Gibson Union. These addresses were all marked with earnestness, and expressed sympathy with the Star Council in their late crusade against the rum traffic in this city.

Sir Leonard Tilley,

who wore a collar of the National Sons of Temperance, was then introduced and received with much applause. He said that he did not know exactly in what capacity he was introduced, not being a member of any of the divisions represented there, but, as he occupied the position of Lieut. Governor of the province, he might be permitted to presume that he represented all. In speaking of the unqualified success of the gathering and the good effect, which such a grand demonstration would produce, his honor referred particularly to the Marysville Division, which he predicted would ere long be the largest division of the order in Canada. Like everything else, he said, that emanated in Marysville it was sure to be a success. He was always proud to take visitors to Marysville and show them the most wonderful town in the Dominion of Canada. It was with a feeling of satisfaction that he pointed out to visitors the fact that there was not a single grog shop in the town or likely to be, so long as Mr. Gibson's influence remained. The success and prosperity of this town was a proof of the great benefits of being free from the evils of intemperance. Referring to the suggestion of uniting all temperance organizations under one system of government, His Honor said that he thought it best as it was. Many who could not work with one order, could use their efforts best in another. It was a source of gratification to him to learn that the temperance organizations in this province were rapidly increasing in number. What was wanted most now was a majority of temperance men women pledged to total abstinence, and to bring about prohibition it was necessary to have this. He closed by reading and commenting upon extracts from speeches recently delivered by Gladstone and Salisbury setting forth the great evils of intemperance.

Rev. Mr. Beckwith was introduced but only occupied a few minutes, in which he said he had learned from statistics that over 700,000 barrels of breadstuffs were manufactured into strong drink in Canada in one year—enough to feed New Brunswick for two years.

Mr. N. W. Brown delivered the closing address, making an earnest and eloquent plea for the temperance cause, which was followed by loud applause.

The visitors from Marysville and Gibson were then escorted to the station by the Royal Templars, and sent off with three rousing cheers.

A LESSON TAUGHT BY IRISH NATIONALISM.

Professor Stockley's Able and Interesting Lecture in St. Dunstan's Hall Sunday Evening.

One of the very best lectures ever delivered in this city was that of Professor William Stockley in St. Dunstan's Hall on Sunday evening, when he held forth on the above subject to an appreciative and enthusiastic audience, which he kept in rapt attention throughout.

The lecture was replete from beginning to end with important matter of information relative to the Nationalist cause, and as an able, eloquent, exhaustive and unanswerable array of facts and arguments, espousing the cause of the injured Irish, it stands without an equal in any other public address to which his large audience or any of them ever listened. The speaker most convincingly shewed that, if the lack of sympathy on the part of the English government was due to want of a proper understanding on the part of the English rulers of the Irish condition, such lack of understanding was entirely due to English ignorance for which their prejudices were entirely responsible, as the history of the past shewed that their disposition was rather to sneer at the miseries of the Irish than to study them and understand them. Referring to Balfour's statement that "the Irish were only too ready to remember what they should forget, and forget what they should remember," he instanced the case of the large and powerful boy cruelly catching the small and helpless boy, throwing him down and breaking his leg and, after he had done all the mischief, called in a surgeon to set the limb, and claimed the greatest amount of credit for procuring the surgeon to repair the damage which his wanton cruelty had caused. He likened Mr. Balfour's statement to the absurd contention that the small boy should forget the cruelty of the breaking of his leg and remember only the calling in of the surgeon. This apt illustration fairly brought down the house. The learned speaker was most out-spoken on the cruelty and oppression of the English government towards their Irish subjects, and said that if there was any feature in the conduct of the Irish people which he was loath to forgive it was that they did not long ago rise in rebellion against their English oppressors. England, he claimed, had ever watched most jealously the conduct of other countries with the view of enforcing the greatest amount of liberty to the subjects of such countries, when she was most unreasonably refusing to lift from the heads of her Irish subjects the hand of oppression which had so long continued to bear so heavily and unjustly upon them. The lecturer's description of how the bailiffs of English landlords ruthlessly broke up the small holdings of Irish tenants, and the manner in which tenants' houses were levelled to the ground, regardless of the fact of sickness and death prevailing within, when at the same time there was not a shilling of rent due upon the whole estate, was most appalling and heart-rending and well calculated to arouse, as it did, in the minds and hearts of the hearers, a sense and feeling of revolting abhorrence of the cruelty and oppression of a governing people who are even wont to boast of their freedom. The closing remarks of the lecturer were most eloquent and appealing, and, as he resumed his seat after an hour and a half discourse, he was greeted with deafening and long continued applause. There were seated on the platform with the lecturer Solicitor General Ritchie, Hon. P. G. Ryan, John Morrisey, M. P. P., Aldermen Farrell and Moore, Post-Master McPeake and Mr. Jeremiah Meagher. The lecture was held under the A. O. Hibernian course, and the president of the Society, C. E. Duffy, introduced the lecturer in a very acceptable manner.

JIMMY WILL DO IT,

And Have a First-Class Base Ball Nine in Fredericton

If the Citizens Will Give the Necessary Encouragement.

An Athletic Association to be Formed--An Imported Battery.

Base Ball.

As the base ball season approaches, and the lovers of the interesting game in Fredericton read of the great preparations being made by the ball teams of other cities, the desirability of organizing a club in the Celestial City is every day taking greater hold of them. The more enterprising of them, aware of the fact nothing will ever be accomplished by talk alone, have set to work and taken the first step with the view of giving Fredericton a first class base ball nine. The formation of an athletic club was suggested last year, and has been discussed among the active sporting men of the community during the winter months with the result that it is very probable that such an organization will be formed within a few weeks. Mr. J. H. Hawthorn, with his never failing interest in such matters, has written to "Mike" McLaughlin for a few "pointers" in the selection of a battery, and to Mr. F. J. Larabee, of the Colby club, to ascertain at what figure his services can be secured as trainer and catcher with a good man in the box. When this information is had the feeling of the citizens generally will be tested by their willingness to contribute to the fund required to set the organization afoot and maintain it during the coming season. The cost of fitting up grounds, procuring an outfit, importing and maintaining a battery, etc., will amount to a considerable sum, but there should be no trouble in raising the necessary amount, and the citizens generally will no doubt show by assisting in the organization of the proposed club that they are not as yet dead to all sport, and that Fredericton can put forward a club of its young citizens, which, with a little training, will be able to hold its own with any club in the maritime provinces, and show just what stuff we are made of in this section. In years past Fredericton has held the first place in cricket, base ball, and curling, and its young men are just as good now as ever they were. They only want the encouragement which other cities give to their young men. The Park Association have offered the use of the new Park as grounds, which can in a very short time be fitted up and made as good a base ball field as can be found anywhere. A meeting of the active workers will be called as soon as replies are received from Mike and Larrabee. It is not a money making speculation with any of the promoters, but simply a desire to see their native city keep apace with other towns.

The St. John Nationals expect to open the season on May 24th, with a match with the South Portlands. Frank White will then make his first appearance as a pitcher with James Kennedy as back stop.

James Robinson, who did such good work last season as pitcher with the Nationals, has refused to sign the Athletic Association contract. He was offered $17 50 per week for four months.

The Turf.

Maud S. was 15 years old on Thursday last. She is in perfect health, and Mr. Bonner is of the opinion that she can trot below her record whenever called upon. Johnny Murphy, the driver, is confident that he can drive her in 2.08 over a good track.

The Ring.

In the prize fight at Providence Saturday morning between Ashton of that city and Joe Lannon of Boston, the latter was knocked out in the nineteenth round. The fight was for a purse of $1,000.

ETHIOPIAN PANDEMONIUM.

Children of One Family Fall Out to Chide and Fight.

The domestic felicity of the Eatman family on King Street, which all along has been maintained with rather questionable exactness, was severely disturbed about two o'clock yesterday afternoon in consequence of a serious misunderstanding arising between two prominent members of the family, familiar to the neighborhood as "Robert" and "Joseph" and for upwards of an hour the people of the community, as well as numbers who had been attracted to the scene, witnessed a rare exhibition of Ethiopian riot and uproar. Just how the trouble arose is as yet and may forever remain a mystery, as the first intimation that the public had of any internal discension in the family took the shape of a note of warning sounded by Joseph, who was seen running madly around his parental domicile swearing awful vengeance against Robert, who it appears was closeted within the shanty, where he was carefully laid away by the other members of the family to evade the wrath of his outrageous and more powerful brother. The ferocious Joseph waxed furious as he flounced wildly around, showing a very ugly gash in his forehead from which the genuine African blood was flowing in great profusion and streaming down his face, while the walls of the shanty served as the serious barrier, obstructing the malacious satisfaction for which he was thirsting against the within secluded Robert, and in his wild frenzy he dealt many a deadly blow with his clinched fist against the house, apparently regardless as to whether it was a door, window, or the unbroken broad side he struck, and with even greater indifference as to the serious consequences resulting to the obedient member which he so mercilessly wielded. His howls were terrible, and the threats which he uttered against Robert's life, and the oaths with which he emphasized the same, completely beggar description, to say nothing about the numberless contortionist manipulations through which he plied his physical form, which no doubt were intended as symbolic of his line of attack on the secluded Robert, were he only able to force his way through "dem castle walls." Never before in the whole of his eventful and chequered life did the notorious Dedi undergo such an ordeal of tribulation, and no fraction of his lung power was spared in his efforts to quell this domestic outbreak. When he found that his parental prestige was utterly inadequate to the task of restoring harmony to his troubled household, he loudly threatened the terrors of the police, and, as the old man would start off in headlong haste to hunt up the peace officers, he would find that the tumult, which he had left behind him, was becoming so serious that he would be forced to retrace his steps to the scene and administer another dose of paternal admonition to his refractory descendant. However, after several such false starts, Dedi at last succeeded in getting as far as Queen street, where he fell in with Sergt. Vandine and Officer Wright, who he excitedly notified of the blood and thunder maelstrom raging about his home and fireside, and no sooner had he so informed the police than he ran home in advance of the officers and warned his offending children of the awful approach of the police. In the twinkling of an eye the two brothers forgot and forgave their recent animosities, and in fear and trembling the Lion Joseph and the Lamb Robert lay down sympathetically together under the same parental roof to escape, if possible, the horrors of arrest, which unavoidably awaited them, and in the whole Eatman family there was none to be found more anxious to ward off the approach of the police than was the same venerable Dedi, who had so zealously hunted them up and called them to the front. In a few minutes the officers of the law had arrived on the scene where they found their recent informant, Dedi, ready to greet them with a look of blank astonishment adorning his amiable countenance. With the greatest degree of apparent innocence he extended to them the salutation "what you come here for." The policemen, however, were not to be baffled in this way, and Sergt. Vandine entered the house and laid the hands of proprietorship upon the recently rebellious Joseph, who, in default of any better expedient, made necessity a virtue, and walked quietly away with the officers to the lockup, leaving his sorrowing relatives behind him, and, as the curtain fell upon this Hottentot scene, Dedi was heard to remark that he always believed in going according to law, and if it was the "Gubernor's son" he would allow no such monkey shines around his place.

TRACADIE AND ITS LESSEE.

Mr. Edward Jack has a Few Words for the Editor of the Advance.

To the Editor of THE GLEANER,

Unmindful of the blows with which the World assailed him a short time since, leaving him sprawling in the mud and altogether forgetful of his late disastrous defeat at Fredericton on the question of the "Reduction of Stumpage," the clever editor of the Advance is again *advancing* in war-like apparel, this time, however, to his fate, which he will meet from the same weapon which destroyed as great a braggart of early days, Goliath of Gath, that is to say by means of a simple pebble drawn from beneath the waters of the fountain of truth.

Although the editor of the World has compared his brother of the Advance to the squid, an obscene fish, a disgusting flabby thing which can propel its slimy form backwards and forwards at will, and which by ejecting a black juice from its interior, can conceal itself from its pursuers in the murkiness produced by its own filth, it is not the intention of the writer to make an equally odious comparison between the Editor of the Advance and any other of the lower animals. If any were made, however, it would have been between him and the prettily striped Mephitis mephitica.

The editor of the World said not, that "all men were liars" but that the editor of the Advance was one. I do not say the same thing, but quote from the Advance of the 28th of March instant the following editorial remarks respecting Tracadie :—

"Ever since Mr. Jack became lessee it has been publicly stated that he was neglecting to comply with the most important condition of his lease, etc. * * * * His conduct in this matter is a public scandal, etc."

I now publicly declare that I have complied with all the conditions contained in my lease of Tracadie and this statement I am prepared to verify and prove by the evidence of the fishery commissioner for New Brunswick, to whom I direct all my enquiring friends.

(Obit.)

There are duties to be fulfilled to the departed one, whose remarkable biography has already been given to the public by the editor of the World. One of these duties is that of decent burial. By the victor's right I now hand over to the World for burial the literary remains of the Advance, with the request that he shall remove them from smell and sight at the earliest date and carefully consign them to the dirt. Should deoderizers be required, let them be used without stint, so that there may be no unseemly exhibition on the solemn occasion. Poor fellow, his loss will be deplored from Bartibogue to Neguac. The sad pleasure devolves on me of writing his epitaph, which duty I have fulfilled in the composition of the following simple but touching lines which are both original :

"Hic jacet Smith, far famed D. G.,
Who bravely fell o'er Tracadie."

EDWARD JACK.

An Interesting Case Settled.

At the Northumberland Circuit in the case J. & R. Young against N. B. Trading Company, a verdict was given for the plaintiffs for $1454, the amount claimed. This is a case somewhat mixed up with the future of R. A. & J. Stewart, and one in which there was much interest taken in the north. The Judge charged strongly against the plaintiffs. Mr. Geo. F. Gregory, conducted the case for the plaintiffs.

The Bishop and the Boy.

"What are you doing here, my lad?" "Tending swine, sir." "How much do you get?" "One florin a week, sir." "I also am a shepherd," continued the bishop, "but I have a much better salary." "That may be, but then I suppose you have more hogs under your care." The shepherd was about retiring when the boy continued: "Say, can God do anything?" "Yes, my boy." "Can he make a 2-year-old colt in two minutes?" "Why," said the astonished bishop, "he would not wish to do that, my boy." "But if he did want to, could he?" insisted the boy. "Yes, certainly, if he wished to." "What! in two minutes?" "Yes, in two minutes." "Well, then, he wouldn't be 2 years old, would he?" The bishop collapsed.—Philadelphia Press.

A Mean Man.

Goodfellow—Lend me a dollar, Jack.

Closefellow—You had a dollar in your pocket not twenty minutes ago.

"I know, but I dropped into the Dewdrop inn to get a free lunch and met a crowd of friends there, and of course I had to treat, and it took all I had."

"Well, I don't feel like lending you anything. I can't spare it."

"Why, you had a dollar and a quarter in your pocket before you went out, and as you never pay over twenty-five cents for your lunch, you must have a dollar left. If there is anything I despise it is a mean man."—Philadelphia Record.

How She Distinguished Her Pies.

An old lady who lived in a New England town baked a mince and apple pie every Saturday. But after they were baked they were as bad as the "Two Dromios"—nobody knew which was which. She was not lacking, however, in the fertile ingenuity of her sex, and "Now," she triumphantly exclaimed, "I don't have no more trouble, 'cause I just mark with my crust cutter on the mince pie 'T. M.' ('tis mince), and on the apple pie 'T. M.' ('tain't mince)."—Philadelphia Press.

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.

DEVER BROS.

NEW GOODS.

New Scotch

TWEEDS,

IRISH TWEEDS

—AND—

West of England

SUITINGS

Call and Examine.

Fredericton March 26

GO TO

R. M. Campbell's

—FOR—

NEW DRESS GOODS,

In all the Leading Shades.

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

—AT—

196 Queen Street.

Fredericton, March 26

Just 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

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.

A Call Answered.

HAVING HAD NUMEROUS CALLS TO place our Balsam of TOLU AND WILD CHERRY with the Fredericton Druggists, we beg to state that it will be found on sale at the Drug Stores of Messrs. J. M. WILEY and DAVIS & STAPLES, also at W. TILLEY'S, St. Mary's.

The effects of this remedy in the cure of Bronchitis, Asthama, Coughs and Colds, and Consumption in its early stages, is something wonderful.

Mr. J. Frost, P. M. O'Leary Station, P. E. I., writes :—

"Your Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam has been doing wonders here. A young lady given up by the doctors as hopeless, has been cured by it. I would like to have it on sale at my store. Send me word what your terms are."

Mr. L. V. Frost, Little River, Digby, N. S., writes :—

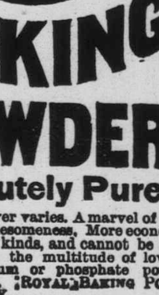
"Messrs. Hawker & Son—I wish to know the price of your Balsam of Tolu and Wild Cherry. It has made some wonderful cures here, and a great many of my customers are wanting it."

Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

W. HAWKER & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
St. John, N. B.

March 5.

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.

Board Wanted.

PERMANENT BOARD for Gentleman and Wife in private family. Address P. O. Box 337.
April 2 2itw

New Goods. New Goods.

5 CASES

ORANGES

Cheap Lemons,

Bananas and Honey.

One Barrel American Onions,

Christie, Brown & Co.'s

BISCUITS

In Sultanas, Mixed Fancy, Arrowroot, Milk, Ginger Bread, Snow Flake, Honey Bar, School Cake, Jumbles, Oyster Crackers, Oat Meal, Boston Crackers.

W. H. Vanwart

March 30

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

ARE YOU THIRSTY?

SODA WATER

—AND—

OTTAWA BEER

—AT—

White & Co's,

ricton, Feb. 9.

POOR COPY

NARKA,

THE NIHILIST.

(Continued.)

Marguerite wrote occasionally, brightly and affectionately. But toward the close of the winter Sibyl began to speak of Marguerite with anxiety. The child's health was very delicate; there was no organic ailment but she was drooping like a flower; they had had several excellent offers of marriage for her, but she had refused them all unhesitatingly, giving no reason except that she was not in a hurry to marry.

Narka read all this with growing apprehension. Could it be that Marguerite's feeling for Basil had been deep enough to make her shrink from the idea of ever marrying any one else? Narka had never contemplated such trouble as this. She had hoped, and had come honestly to believe, that it had been a mere passing flame such as the first accomplished man she meets kindles easily in the heart of every young girl. It would indeed be an added weight on Narka's spirit if bright little Marguerite was entering on life with a broken heart.

One day a letter came announcing that the doctors had ordered her to go south and travel for a couple of months.

'The remedy comes most opportunely,' Sibyl said. 'M. Charles has been lingering on in Florence, intending to go to Rome for Lent. It will be delightful for us to join him there, and I am very much in need of a change myself. Marguerite had at first seemed charmed at the idea of going to Rome, but all of a sudden, when the programme was settled, she changed her mind, and has been nervous and depressed ever since. The doctors say this unreasonable state of feeling is only an additional proof that she wants change, and they assure us that the journey will set her right. We are now in the bustle of packing, and I shall probably not write again until we are starting.'

Narka could not pretend to herself that this letter was not a shock. She was not jealous; she did not for a moment doubt the strength of Basil's constancy; but it was hardly in woman's nature that she should not feel uncomfortable at the prospect of his being thrown for two months into daily hourly companionship with a charming girl who was deeply in love with him, and whom he was already very fond of. Oh no, Narka was not jealous; but her heart rose in passionate rebellion against the cruel fate which put mountains and seas between her and Basil, and forced him into the society of Marguerite. And it was Sibyl's doing! For the first time in her life Narka felt angry with Sibyl. It was very well to talk about the lucky chance that had brought this meeting about; it was more likely the result of Sibyl's clever manoeuvring. She had long ago set her heart on this marriage; fate, which was fighting against Narka with such overpowering odds, was playing into Sibyl's hands, those pearly, *potelees* hands whose soft touch had such a compelling power, and had always made everybody and everything bend to their will. They were now bending Marguerite's destiny to it. Was it quite impossible that they should eventually bend Basil's?

Narka was as restless in the narrow cottage rooms as a strong, untamed creature in a cage. It was horrible to have to carry this gunshot wound in her flesh, and go about with a smiling countenance, discussing with Madame Larik the best way of preparing the codfish for dinner. The comedy of life was intolerable. Why should heaven and earth be set against her, as they had been from her cradle up?

'Narka, you are singing like a soul in purgatory crying out for prayers,' said her mother, as poor Narka gave vent to her misery in a strain of passionate music.

'Mother, I *am* a soul in purgatory,' she answered with a dry laugh. 'It is my firm belief that this life *is* purgatory, and that in the next there will be only heaven and hell.'

'Dear! dear! what a wonderful notion you have about things! Your head is too full of poetry, child; not but that there may be some sense in what you say. I do believe this life is purgatory to many of us, and mostly to those who don't want any purgatory, one would think. Alas! alas!'

Narka knew that the concluding sigh was directed to Father Christopher. Each knew that he was seldom out of the other's mind, but, as by tacit consent, they never spoke of him.

A week went by. There was a fresh fall of snow in the night. The next morning the wind rose, and blew with its might from the north. A carrier coming on horseback from X. said the roads were impassable from the drifts that rose like enbankments at intervals. For the next week traffic was suspended. If Prince Zorekoff had been at home, or Count Larchoff alive, there would have been an army of scavengers at work; but there was no one there now to press the peasants into the service. Even the Stanovoi was away at X., which was pleasanter in this weather than snowed-up Yrakow.

At the end of three weeks the welcome face of the postman appeared at the cottage gate. He brought two letters from Sibyl. One bore the Paris postmark, the other that of Palermo. Narka went up to her room to read them alone. She opened the one from Paris first.

'I have a most extraordinary piece of news to tell you, my Narka,' Sibyl began. 'I ought to have written to you sooner, but I was so bewildered at the first moment that I had not the courage to finish a letter I had just begun to you.

'I told you that Marguerite showed the strangest reluctance to go to Italy when everything was settled. It puzzled us all. She was very nervous and quite miserable, but gave no explanation of her sudden change. At last, one morning before I was up, she came into my room, and sat on the edge of my bed, and said: 'I have something to say that will be a surprise, and I fear a disappointment, to you. I can't go with you to Italy. I have made up my mind to be a Sister of Charity.' I was so taken aback that I could not speak for a moment, but just stared at her as if she had gone mad. 'I have been thinking about it for a long time,' she went on, 'and I am now quite sure it is my vocation. The idea of going to Rome and seeing the Holy Father tempted me at first; but I soon saw it was only a temptation, and that I must not yield to it; so instead of going off with you and Gaston, I am going to the Rue du Bac to make my novitiate.' I really did think that the child had gone out of her mind. 'Why,' I said, 'you will be dead in a month; the hardships of the life will kill you.' She laughed, and said, 'Oh no; I promise you not to be dead before two months; you will be back in time to see me alive.' I did not know whether to burst out crying or to be very angry. She looked so sweet and bright, and yet there was something so unnatural in the idea of her doing such a thing. Oh, Narka, if you could have seen the expression of her eyes, those clear brown eyes of hers, when she went on to talk about the happiness of giving her whole life to God, and making atonement for those who offend him! The idea of atonement seems to have taken hold of her like an *idee fixe*. I said that if she had had a wicked father, or if any one belonging to her had committed a crime, I could understand it; then there would be some sense or some show of reason in her putting on a stuff gown and burying herself in slums and hospitals; but she said that every sinner was her brother, and she felt a call to suffer and atone for them. In fact, she has atonement on the brain.

'She asked me to break the news to Gaston. I was quite ill at the thought having to do it. I have such a horror of seeing anybody in pain, above all, any one I love. However, it had to be done. He cried like a child, dear Gaston. But he was not at all as shocked as I expected. He said if it was her vocation he would not lift a finger to hold her back. He talked like a theologian about people being 'called to the religious life.' I never could have believed Gaston knew so much about theology; but Frenchmen are so strange; they are full of contradictions. I was so upset by all these emotions that I had to keep lying down all the afternoon, with compresses of *eau sedative* on my head; and—'

Narka at this point let the letter drop, and interlacing her long white fingers, she straightened up her arms above her head, and heaved a great gasp of relief. It was not for herself that she was relieved. Oh no! it was for Marguerite. Gentle, sensitive little Marguerite, who had escaped from a cruel ordeal. Loving Basil as she did, it would have been torture to the child to be thrown into constant companionship with him, to be the object of his brotherly solicitude, to be forced under the charm of his sympathetic nature, a charm that no one came near Basil without succumbing to. How could she have endured this for two whole months and not gone out of her mind? Narka lay back for a long moment, considering the danger and pain that Marguerite had been saved. This improvised vocation was of course a stratagem to escape from an intolerable trial. They might safely let her go the Rue du Bac during their tour to Italy; they would find on their return that the vocation had come to an end. Narka smiled as she thought of Marguerite giving up her flowers and dainty coquettish toilets for the gray gown and the *cornette*. But as she smiled she felt a sudden prick of remorse and doubt. Could it be that the idea of offering up her young life in atonement had become an *idee fixe* strong enough to impel her to the sacrifice?

Narka would not dwell on this possibility. There was another letter of Sibyl's to be read. She opened it with a pleasant anticipation of interest.

'Here we are, with ilexes and oranges making a back-ground to the loveliest villa you can imagine! The roses are scenting the air till the sweetness makes one tipsy. If only you were here to enjoy it, my Narka! No delight is complete to me without you. You would find out so many beauties that I can't see, and you would sing all this exquisite idyl to me with that heavenly voice of yours! Well, some day, please God, we shall see it together......We had a most comfortable journey, and already Marguerite looks better for the change. Oh! I forgot I had not written to you since I told you of the bomb-shell she threw at us about her vocation. Well, after a week spent in pleading and coaxing, appealing to her love for us, to every motive that could move her, the matter was decided by the Superioress of the white *cornettes*, a most fascinating woman, and a saint (Gaston says, who had several long talks with her). She told Marguerite that it would be better in every way for her to come away for the change, because the doctor of the community was in great doubt whether her health would prove equal in its present state to the hardships of the life; consequently the wisest thing would be to get up her strength before she made the trial. Marguerite was greatly disappointed at first, but after a day or so she seemed to take a more cheerful view of things, and was quite satisfied to come away. And you can't imagine how much better she already looks—so much less pale and languid. She is in excellent spirits.

'M. Charles joined us at Naples. We were all delighted to meet. He is very thin, and looks a good deal older; but his health is good. We do our best to cheer him, and he is so happy to have us near him!'

Narka did not see what more Sibyl wrote. The re-action from the intense elation of the first letter to the disappointment of this made her feel sick. She sat, with the two letters in her lap, in a kind of half stupor. Her mother's voice calling to her made her start as if she had been asleep, in a bad dream. Madame Larik knew that letters had come, and was impatient, of course, to hear all about them. Narka stood for a moment to recover her self-possession, and make up her mind how much she should tell. Perhaps it was best to read the letters as they were. There was nothing in them that she need conceal, and the mere communicating of their contents would be a relief.

She went down to the sitting-room, and read them aloud, and found Madame Larik a most responsive listener.

'What nonsense to talk of being a Sister of Charity! The pretty young creature! Of course there is a love affair at the bottom of it. Why does not Princess Sibyl find it out and settle it?'

'But you hear what M. de Beaucrillon says? He would not oppose her entering the convent in the least.'

'Then he ought to be ashamed of himself. I thought better of the Count. He was exceedingly polite to me. I suppose it is some great noble who has no money, or who has more than Mademoiselle Marguerite. Princess Sibyl told me that the marriages in France are such matters of business! What a pity she and our young Prince could not take to each other! Who knows but they may, now that they are going to be together for a few months? I can't thing why Prince Basil did not fall in love with her here.'

This was hard to hear and respond to; but Narka felt it was not so hard as having to stifle the mention of the subject altogether.

To be Continued.

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 tw.

ONCE WORE HOMESPUN.

BUT FICKLE FORTUNE SMILED AND HE NOW WEARS PURPLE.

The President of the French Republic Manages to Live on $20,000 a Month. What People Eat and Drink at the Big Balls—The Luxembourg Palace.

For a consideration of 100,000 francs per month, with house rent free, and numerous perquisites, Mons. Carnot consented to assume the responsibilities of chief of the French republic. Before fortune, more fickle in France than elsewhere, smiled on him, his only inheritance was a good historic name—for his father had rendered the state true and laudable service—and his sole encumbrance a wife and small income. Now, a grateful people allow him nearly $20,000 per month for his individual expenses, and a free list, sufficient to cover all outlays for balls, state dinners and receptions. It presupposes unusual tact and strength of character to be launched suddenly from homespun to royal purple without displaying the marks of birthright. No one in Europe receives more graciously than the president. There is a distinguishing personality about him, whether clad in the regalia of the Legion of Honor, standing in the midst of the distinguished men of France, or walking about the grounds of the exposition, conversing with the workmen. There is nothing striking in the face; it is the general bearing of the man that impresses one. He seems to the manor born.

THE PRESIDENT'S RESIDENCE.

Even though the Elysee, erected by Molet in 1718, has counted among its residents the Comte d'Evroux, the Pompadour, the Duchess of Bourbon, Murat, Napoleon I, Louis Bonaparte, Emperor Alexander I of Russia, the Duke de Berry and Napoleon III, it may be reserved for Carnot to carve out a career of usefulness more enduring than any of these.

The palace is separated from the Champs Elysees by a large, well cared for garden, and but for the memories clustering around it has nothing especial to commend it to the tourist. Two sentinels from the Garde Republicain stand at the main gateway, and but for this the English embassy, a little farther down, might very well be taken for the Palais d'Elysee. The internal arrangements were much improved under Napoleon III, but even yet the home of the president is an exceedingly modest affair. There are scores of private hotels in the immediate vicinity far handsomer in every way. The large drawing room is not as imposing as the one in the White House, and the general reception rooms are not as cheerful and bright as are those of the presidential mansion in Washington. Still, with an excellent service, a fine larder, with the best of wine cellars and a good stable, M. Carnot ekes out a comfortable existence.

Three balls given during the winter are paid for by the city of Paris. To each ball from 4,000 to 6,000 invitations are sent out. Motley is the only wear. Bacchus and Psyche are the Penates that grace the open fireplaces of this magnificent building. Bacchus at the last ball dispensed 90,000 glasses of beer, 1,200 quarts champagne, 1,300 quarts Bordeaux, 4,000 sandwiches, besides equally large quantities of turkey, lobster salad, pate de foie gras, etc., etc. Psyche kept the young people actively employed until 6 in the morning, and the chief of police, who snoozed comfortably in his office, was not called upon to preserve the peace. Floquet, the Blaine of France, the premier and chief of the cabinet, receives a salary of 100,000 francs per year. In addition to this he has a large secret fund at his disposal, upon which he can draw whenever he likes. His drafts upon it are large and frequent.

The president of the senate has only a small salary, but in lieu thereof the government gives him the Palace of the Luxembourg to live in. Up to June, 1791, when the Count of Provence, afterwards Louis XVIII, left it, this had always been a royal residence, having been built for Marie de Medicis. Passing through various stages of state prison, in which were confined Beauharnais, Josephine, Desmoulins, Danton and Robespierre—of the Palais du Directorie, Palais du Consulat, Palais du Senat-Conservateur and Palais du Senat, the Petit-Luxembourg has become the home of the president of the senate until Boulanger, with his war cry of revision, dissolution and constitution, shall create a new order of things.

EXPENSES UNDER THE REPUBLIC.

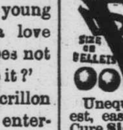
Relatively, the expenses have decreased very considerably under the republic. The civil list alone has been cut down 20,000,000 francs. Individual extravagance was much more exaggerated under the empire. There was a centralization of wealth as well as of power. Now both wealth and power are more evenly distributed. The general expenses of the country are, of course, larger, because the general necessities are much more urgent. But the general expenses under the republic, in view of the general necessities of a large standing army, an expensive navy, are much less than were the general expenses under the empire, when such necessities were less widespread. The absolute governmental expenses have been cut down over one-quarter, for the budget is not handicapped with a long list of poverty stricken and dissipated aristocracy drawing enormous pensions.

Take the Boulanger-Jacques political campaign as an instance. The entire expense was covered by private subscriptions, not a penny being taken from the public purse. The Republicans in behalf of their candidate, Jacques, expended 1,000,000 francs, while the Boulanger clique paid out somewhat over twice that amount.

Thus nearly $800,000 was put in general circulation in Paris, all of which came from the pockets of Republicans, Royalists and Imperialists. The empire encouraged lavish display among its representatives; the republic enjoins modesty and economy. The expenses of running the foreign office have been diminished one-half. The general expenses of the war department are large, because a standing army of the size that today obtains in France necessitates the expenditure of large amounts. The individual expenses of the general, staff and line offices are very much less than under the empire. Relatively speaking, the budget is less than under the empire, and I am not at all sure that it is not actually less, if we add to the necessary outlay the individual expenses of the emperor's favorites, which were paid for out of the war budget.—Cor. Boston Globe.

Death Rate in England.

The death rate in England for 1888, the statistics of which have recently been published, shows the remarkable fact that it was the lowest average since 1837, when the government first undertook the keeping of accurate records. In 1887 the ratio of deaths was 18.8 to the thousand, and this was the lowest known till that time. But for 1888 a still better showing is made, the ratio being but 17.8 to the thousand. What this decrease in the death rate means can be better understood from the fact that more than half a million persons were alive in England and Wales at the end of 1888 whose deaths would have been recorded during the eight years 1881-88 had the rate of mortality in those years equaled that which prevailed during the ten years 1871-80.—San Francisco Chronicle.



$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.

SIZE OF PELLETS. 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.

JUST RECEIVED!
Latest Designs in
LADIES
POCKET BOOKS
this year, 1889. Beautiful in design, well made and reasonable in price, in fact, cheaper than old style books are sold elsewhere, at
F. J. McCAUSLAND'S
WATCH & JEWELLRY STORE, QUEEN ST
Fredericton, March 5

ODDS AND ENDS.

Silver oyster shells, with emerald centres, are an old fancy in earrings.

EIGHTY PER CENT of the human race according to a high authority, suffer from one or other form of blood taint. Never allow this latent evil to develop into serious disease while the blood can be kept pure and the system clean by proper precautions, such as using Burdock Blood Bitters, whenever any scrofulous symptoms appear. No medicine equals B. B. B. as a blood cleanser.

In umbrella handles, one that is receiving attention is an imitation boat hook.

TRY TO BENEFIT OTHERS.—"I had a very bad pain in my side of which one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil made a complete cure. I hope that this may be of some benefit to those who read it." A. R. T. Walker, 44½ High St, City. Hagyard's Yellow Oil is a specific far all inflammatory pain.

Rubies and pearls interspersed make very beautiful combinations in hairpin heads.

THE LETTER THAT CAME from Mr. J. Hayden, 139 Chatham St. Montreal, says: "I was troubled for years with billiousness and liver complaint, and I never found any medicine to help me like Burdock Blood Bitters, in fact one bottle made a complete cure."

A hairpin which claims attention is topped with a platinum star, jewelled in the centre.

A FEEBLE FAILURE.—Many persons become feeble and fail in health from disease of the blood, liver, kidneys and stomach when prompt use of Burdock Blood Bitters, the grand purifying and regulating tonic, would quickly regulate every bodily function and restore to perfect health.

A late fashion in hairpins consists of a green gold leaf, glittering with small stones.

IMPORTANT TO WORKINGMEN.—Artizans, mechanics and laboring men are liable to sudden accidents and injuries as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lameness. To all this trouble we would recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil the handy and reliable pain cure for outside or internal use.

Exquisitely new are double pronged mother of pearls hairpins with encrusted gold headings.

A LIFE OF EASE.—Miss Lizzie Ratcliffe, writing from Falkirk, Ont., says: "I had such a cough I could not sleep and was fast going into consumption; I tried every thing I could hear of without relief, but when I got Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam I soon got ease. It is the best medicine I ever tried." Lizzie Ratcliff, Falkirk, Ont.

Nice cuff buttons are those fashioned as oval bloodstones, set in chased silver settings.

> "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.

There is a town in Arizona called "Aching Tooth." It ought to grow because there is nothing to stop it.

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.

ONLY A COLLAR.

Two Little Beauties Went A-Shopping and the Clerk Died That Night.

"Oh, wait a moment, Flo; I want to step in here and get me a collar; it won't take me but just a minute."

So they went into Linnen & Cotton's, and, after stopping at various counters to price some ribbons, gloves, lace, fans, hairpins, buttons, silk, chenille, saxony, passementerie and slippers, none of which they had any idea of purchasing, they found themselves at the collar and cuff counter.

"Let me see some collars, please," said Bessie.

"All linen?" asked the clerk.

"Oh, yes, certainly, all linen."

"Square or round cornered?"

"I hardly know. Let me see both kinds! What kind do you like best, Flo?"

"Oh, I don't know, really. It don't make much difference."

"No, so it don't, for"——

"What number, miss?"

"Oh, let me see! I declare if I don't always forget just what number I do wear. Thirteen, I think. What number do you wear, Flo?"

"Twelve and a half."

"Do you? I shouldn't think I'd wear a larger number than you, would you?"

"I don't know."

"I suppose my neck is— No, I don't want so high a collar as that. Do you like a high collar, Flo?"

"I hardly know, really."

"Of course it depends altogether on the kind of a neck one has. Mine is as long as a stork's."

"Oh, Flo!"

"It is!"

"How ridiculous! I think"——

"Here is a lower collar, miss."

"Oh, that's too low. Don't you think so, Flo?"

"It is rather low, really."

"Of course it is, I always—oh, look at these handkerchiefs back of us! Aren't they lovely?"

"Aren't they? I do love a pretty handkerchief!"

"So do I. A real neat"——

"How do you like this collar, miss?"

"Oh, I don't like three rows of stitching at the top; do you, Flo?"

"Two rows look better, I think."

"So do I. Let me see some with two rows."

"Yes'm; here's one."

"Yes, I see, um—um—um—somehow I don't just like that either; do you, Flo?"

"I don't know, really."

"Looks so kind of—of—I don't know just how, but I don't like it. The stitching is so far apart; don't you think so, Flo?"

"I don't know but it is."

"Let me see something with only one row of stitching. Oh, I don't like that; do you, Flo?"

"I don't know, really."

"It don't look like it was all linen; does it, Flo?"

"No, I don't believe it does."

"I'm sure it isn't. I've a notion to get some ruching and let the collar go; would you?"

"Oh, suit yourself, dear."

"Do you like ruching?"

"Oh, yes."

"I believe I will get it."

They spend half an hour at the ruching counter, and then race back to the collar department, and finally emerge from the store in just eighty-seven minutes after they enter it, Bessie having concluded by this time that she "didn't believe she'd get the collar today anyhow," and she doesn't.—Z. D. in Time.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

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

ONE CAR,
800 Bush. Seed Oats
At the Station for the People. For sale low from the cars.
ELY PERKINS.
Fredericton, March 28.

ENNUI'S FAIR CAPTIVES.

TWO MAIDENS WHO WANTED TO SEE LIFE'S GILDED SIDE.

Milk and Water Adventures in a Museum Fail to Realize Imagination's Picture. Disgusted Because Their Search Unearths Nothing "Outrageous."

One sloppy morning, several weeks ago, two young women living on the Hill met at the home of one of them for the purpose of dissecting their fellow men and women, comparing notes and exchanging experiences, and in due time made a mutual discovery that life in St. Paul was decidedly flat and stale, if not altogether unprofitable.

"Now, in New York," yawned Marion, wearily, "when society begins to pall, the girls go slumming and do nice things like that." Marion is a blonde, and looks as if her spirit walked only in the sunlight of angels' wings. "But here the most exciting thing we ever do is to give a masquerade, which makes us a lot of worry and work and expense, and when it is over we find we have only succeeded in making ourselves perfectly hideous by a misguided selection of costume, and have had nothing but a dancing party after all."

Maude thought they ought to be able to devise something that would have at least a grain of spice. "What do you say to going to the dime museum?" she said abruptly.

"There might be something in it."

"There is," exclaimed Maude triumphantly, "and it's a 'Human Balloon.' I read so in the morning paper."

"I suppose he would have a few clothes on?" remarked Marion doubtfully.

"Oh, of course; tights anyway. Let's go."

And so it happened that the two daring young ladies concealed their aristocratic features behind thick veils, and trusting their lives to the integrity of the cable (as the first step in their reckless adventure, perhaps), came down by the common route and sneaked—aye, verily, sneaked into the dime museum.

"Heavens! What smells so?" gasped Marion at the top of the stairs.

"It's the aroma of novelty, machere. You may change, you may alter the house if you will, but the scent of the freak will cling round it still."

"That sounds as if you had been here before," and Marion cast an eye of suspicion upon her friend.

"Well, I haven't, but I went into a side show once at a circus. Marion Hilltop," she whispered, grasping that young woman's arm with a black-and-blue clutch, "I actually believe that man is in his skin!"

"Nonsense! Let go my arm. It's pink silk, and not much of a fit either; but it does look a little like skin at first."

The human balloon rose and spoke his little piece; then drawing a prolonged inspiration he expanded his chest and stomach until his body was more than twice the original size, held it a moment, and with a slow expiration gradually decreased to his normal proportions.

"It makes me sick," declared Marion.

"I believe it's a trick," rejoined Maude. "I'll bet anything it's some kind of a rubber arrangement that he blows up some way with air. Let's look at the monkeys."

"Thanks; I meet too many English apes capering around in society to find anything amusing in the African species. Maude, what do you suppose the men are looking at through those round holes over there on the side?"

"Well, I've been watching, and there hasn't a single woman gone over yet. I expect it's something pretty bad. Would you dare look? Merciful goodness! Is the place on fire?"

"No, mom," responded a bystander, ejecting a stream of tobacco juice from a swollen jaw. "It's the crowd a-rushin' down to see the seals."

THEY TAKE IN THE SHOW.

The two girls, determined to see it all, followed the unsavory throng, and to this day the possible impropriety that hid beyond that row of bull's eye holes remains a tantalizing mystery to them. The performance of trained seals they found really interesting. The juvenile seal was quite as kittenish as the stage juvenile always is; the topical song seal sang the usual number of verses with the traditional lack of voice, and received the same old encores; the funny business bore the authorative stamp of ripe old age, and on the whole the entertainment was just as well worth seeing as two-thirds of the combinations put upon the regular boards, and had a decided advantage over the latter in that the performers were seals and not persons.

"I didn't see any fur on them that looked like my sealskin coat," commented Marion as the curtain fell.

"Perhaps they've shed their coats. I think I've read that some animals do shed their outside skin when they get in a warmer climate."

"No, I think you're wrong, Maude, about that. But perhaps the fur grows on the inside. I shouldn't wonder if it did, because if it was on the outside it would got so stuck with ice crawling around on icebergs"——

"How do you know they do?" interrupted Maude.

"Because, don't you remember, the picture in our geographies always represented seals as sunning themselves on icebergs?"

At the foot of the stairs they found a man selling tickets for "a first class theatrical performance by the English Novelty company of celebrated artists; gentleman will please remove their hats."

"A variety show," whispered Marion. "I've always been dying to go to one. I guess we won't buy reserved seats, but stand back here. We may have to leave."

And a "variety" show it was, but absolutely free from any impropriety. They found it sufficiently interesting to remain to the close, although considerably disappointed at the absence of anything sensational. The vocalists had better voices than the average singer in first class burlesque, and were costumed rather more modestly. The jokes, if somewhat moss grown, were at least not unpleasantly suggestive, and the specialties were all cleverly done. The artist who played popular airs on a violin with anything under the light of the sun from a washboard to an old shoe, as Maude afterward said, gave better music than Hoey does with his peculiar instrument in "A Parlor Match," to say nothing of the man who proved that real melody can be extracted from a penny whistle in the hands—or mouth, rather—of a genius.

"Well, we haven't seen or heard a single thing the least bit outrageous, have we?" remarked Marion, in a disgusted tone, as they walked down Seventh street. "But it's been a great lark. Wonder if any one saw us. Suppose we wind off with blue points and a pint bottle?"

Maude hesitated. "I would, but I want to be at home by 5, and I've got to change my gown, and curl my bang, and"—

"Maude Anthony, you have an engagement with ——; oh, you sly thing! Well, I'll go over to the Ryan and make a call. Tra-la-la. If he tells you that he never knew a woman to whom he could confide his deeper thoughts and sentiments—one who would understand his real nature, until he met you, you just wink your inward eye, my dear, and think 'chestnuts.'"—"Jay" in St. Paul Pioneer Press.

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BLOOD
BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,
HEARTBURN,
HEADACHE.
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO. Proprietors, TORONTO

RUBBERS
AND
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ONE HUNDRED CASES
CONSISTING OF
American,
Goodyear, and
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RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES.
FIRST QUALITY. CALL AND EXAMINE BEFORE SPENDING YOUR MONEY.
NELSON CAMPBELL
Fredericton, Nov. 1

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

NEW DRESS GOODS!
In Black and Colored
AMAZON CLOTHS,
Icebergs, Cashmeres,
Striped :-: Chevoits.
JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton, March 12 1888.

J. W. TABOR
Has Just Received a
CHOICE LOT OF TEAS.
Comprising 1 lb., 2 lbs., and 5 lbs. Baskets.
SUGARS, YELLOW EXTRA, STANDARD EXTRA AND GRANULATED.
FLOUR—Buda, Harvest Moon, Crystal, White Pidgeon, etc.
Fresh Corn Meal, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Meal & Grain.
SOAPS—Surprise, Electric, Sea Foam, Century, Linen Towel, Toilet, Baby's Own, Princess, Oatmeal, Rose Boquet, etc.
APPLES—Baldwin, Pippins, Nonpareil, Evaporated and Native Dry.
Potatoes, Turnips, Carrots, Beets, Beans, Beef and Pork.
CHRISTIE, BROWN & CO.'S CELEBRATED BISCUITS; EARTHENWARE GLASSWARE AND CUTLERY.
CANNED GOODS IN BEEF. LOBSTERS OYSTERS. TONGUE BEANS, TOMATOES CORN STRING BEANS PEACHES, PINE APPLES AND PRESERVES. CUCUMBER PICKLES MIXED PICKLES BOTTLED PICKLES.
Fruits, Nuts, Confectionery, and Choice Groceries. For sale low at
Fredericton, Feb. 14. COR. KING & WESTMORLAND STS

PARSONS' PILLS
These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. One box will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $5 worth of any other remedy yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.
Make New Rich Blood!

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.

Baird's Balsam of Horehound.
For the relief and cure of obstinate Coughs, Irritation of the Throat, Sore Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, &c. Baird's Balsam of Horehound is composed of choice gums and other vegetable remedial agents that soothe and allay the most obstinate Cough. It produces easy expectoration, is very healing in its nature, and by its Tonic properties, strengthens the muscles of the Throat and give tone and vigor to the organs of speech. Baird's Balsam of Horehound will give relief as if by magic. Price 25 cents. At all dealers.

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.

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.

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 18[illegible]
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

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

WEATHER STRIPS.
Weather
Strips.
GO TO
LIMERICK'S
FOR
Weather Strips.
Fredericton, Nov. 27th, 1888

441,738
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THE BEST NEWSPAPER