POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

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

The Gleaner.

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

VOL. VI. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1889. No. 22

Professional Cards

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hotels

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

LORNE HOTEL.
JOHN KELLY, - - Proprietor
THIS HOTEL has lately been re-fitted and re-furnished thoroughly, and is now supplied with all modern conveniences. I am now prepared to receive permanent and transient boarders at reasonable rates. Good Stabling and a hostler always in attendance.
REGENT STREET
FREDERICTON - - N. B.
Fredericton, May 7th.—1 y

VICTORIA HOTEL,
DANIEL HANSON, - - Proprietor.
THIS HOTEL has been thoroughly Renovated and Furnished in First Class Style, and I am prepared to give good accommodations to the travelling public. I am now prepared to receive Permanent and Transient Boarders at reasonable rates.
Meals at all hours.
Good Stabling and a Hostler always in attendance.
Regent Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, May 11—wtwly

NEW HAIR DRESSING AND SHAVING SALOON.
WILFRED BURDEN, Proprietor,
The Subscriber having opened a Hair Dressing and Shaving Saloon, is prepared to accommodate the public in FIRST-CLASS STYLE.
SHOP, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE,
In Premises formerly occupied by WM. WILSON M. P. P., as Law Office.
Fredericton, May 4—1m

New Advertisements

SUGAR.
IN STORE:
Granulated,
Extra C,
Yellow
Extra C.
FOR SALE BY
A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.
Fredericton, May 14

TRUNKS,
VALISES,
BAGS, &C.
JUST RECEIVED:
A Large Assortment,
WHICH WE WILL
SELL LOW,
FOR CASH.
Don't Forget the Place.
C. H. THOMAS & CO,
224 QUEEN STREET
Fredericton, May 2.

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

WEST END
SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD
SEASON 1889.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that, besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on required,
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.

TICKETS! TICKETS!!
I AM NOW ISSUING THROUGH TICKETS TO
BOSTON AT $5.50,
FIRST-CLASS, OR
$4.50 SECOND CLASS,
BY UNION LINE STEAMERS,
And by the Palace Steamers of the International Steamship Company. "Water is safer than Rail."
Buying your tickets here saves time and trouble
JOHN RICHARDS.
Fredericton, May 2—3wtw—4ww

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, Mar26,ch

REMOVAL.
MISS BARRY, DRESS MAKER,
WISHES TO NOTIFY HER FRIENDS and Customers that she has removed to the Jewett Building, Allen Street, where she will be prepared to attend to all orders in her line of business.
Fredericton, May 4.—1mtw

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.

LOOK HERE.
CHEAP FOR CASH.
ANOTHER LOT OF
GREEN HEAD LIME
Landing to-day. Also car of
MIDDLINGS & BRAN.
ON HAND:
Land Plaster, Cement, Calcined Plaster, Seed Oats, and Feeding Oats.
Don't forget the place.
GEO. R. PERKINS.
Next door to A. F. Randolph & Son, PHŒNIX SQUARE
Fredericton, May 16, 1888.

FREDERICTON MARBLE WORKS.
ALL KINDS OF CEMETERY WORK CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Monuments, Tablets, and Gravestones furnished in Marble, Freestone or Granite.
All orders promptly attended to. Material and workmanship guaranteed.
Carleton Street, between Methodist Church and Old Burying Ground.
JOHN MOORE, Proprietor.
Fredericton, May 7.—1 y w tw

IMPERIAL.
PEN & PENCIL STAMPS.
JUST WHAT YOU WANT! This useful article, with your name, for marking Linen, etc. Only 25 cents. With name and address 30 cents.
A. J. MACHUM
Manufacturer of Rubber Stamps.
Fredericton, N. B., May 11.

NOTICE.
THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders of the CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY will be held at the office of the Secretary in Fredericton, N. B., on TUESDAY, the 4th day of June next, at 2.30 o'clock, P. M.
W. T. WHITEHEAD
Secretary.
Fredericton, N. B., May 2, 1889.

Girls Wanted.
THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID for Good Girls at the BARKER HOUSE. Reference Required.
Fredericton, May 4—tf

T. W. SMITH
Invites Inspection from his numerous customers and friends of his
Fine Stock of Cloths,
Both Foreign and Domestic. They are of the
FINEST TEXTURE AND LATEST DESIGNS, AND AT PRICES TO SUIT EVERYBODY.
Call early and leave your measures. We warrant satisfactory fits at Rock-Bottom Prices.
INSPECTION IS ALSO INVITED OF OUR
FELT AND FUR HATS,
BOTH HARD AND SOFT.
They are of the Very Latest Styles and Prices Very Low.
GENT'S
FURNISHING GOODS,
OF ALL QUALITIES, IN THE LATEST NOVELTIES
Which we will sell at
THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
Wool taken in exchange for Cloths at Lowest Cash Prices, and the Highest Cash Price paid for the Wool.
THOS. W. SMITH,
192 Queen St., Fredericton.
Fredericton, April 10.

MISS WILLIAMS,
MILLINER,
Has Removed her place of business to the Brick Building
OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE
And next below Mr. John Owens Grocery where she is now prepared to fill all orders
FOR LATEST STYLES OF MILLINERY
WITH PROMPTNESS.
Fredericton, May 4—1y

Farm for Sale.
IN THE PARISH OF SOUTHAMPTON, (Lower) York County, containing 100 acres, one Dwelling House, with kitchen and wood shed, two barns and manure sheds. To be sold with stock and farming utensils, together or separately. Information can be obtained from PETER D. MORRISON,
On the Premises.
Lower Southampton, May 1—3mw pd

Lucy & Co.
Have Removed to their new premises,
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,
ONE BLOCK BELOW THEIR OLD STAND,
Where they have opened a magnificent stock for their City and Country customers. An examination of prices will convince you that this is the Lowest Priced House in the City.
LUCY & CO.

WE WANT YOU TO CALL IN
And look at our genuine Rogers Twelve Dwt.
SILVER-PLATED TEA & DINNER KNIVES
The Biggest Bargain in the City, Selling at only
$1.75 THE HALF DOZEN.
We are Selling genuine ROGERS SPOONS and FORKS Cheaper than any one in the City. JUST TRY US!
THE ESTATE OF
S. F. SHUTE,
302 Queen Street.

Novelties In Photographs.
Minettes $1 Per Doz.
PANEL MINETTES at $1.25 PER DOZ.
Any person sending me a Cabinet or Card Photograph of themselves or friends, and the price per dozen, will receive by mail, free, One Dozen of the above style of Photographs. Tell your friends. Call and secure a sitting at
G. W. Schleyer's Photo Studio,
NEXT DOOR TO WEDDALL'S DRY GOODS STORE.
N. B.—Our usual supply of Photo Studio and Picture Frame Mouldings [latest designs] just arrived.
Fredericton, April 3.

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. 7th, 1887

LEEMING'S SPAVIN LINIMENT.
There is positively no preparation, old or new, that can successfully compete with Leeming's Spavin Liniment for curing lameness in Horses, from whatever cause, and for Hard Lumps, Spavins, Swellings, Severe Strains, Contractions of Cords or Muscles Shoulder Lameness, Swelled or Sore Throat, Curb, Splint, Puffs, &c. It will not cause a bad sore or remove the hair. Full directions accompany each bottle. Large bottles, price 50 cents.

Long and D Handle
MANURE FORKS.
Steel and Iron Garden Rakes, Garden Spades, Spading Forks, Hoes, Weeding Hoes, Weed Cutters, Manure Fork Handles.
Also 3 casks Handy Color Paints in a variety of colors. Just to hand. For sale low.
Z. R. EVERETT.
Fredericton, May 15

HOW TO MILK A COW.

Some Suggestions That Milkers Will Do Well to Consider.

The Minnesota dairy commission makes the following valuable suggestions to cow milkers:

"Always milk in a clean, airy place, free from odors. Before beginning to milk brush all the loose hair and dirt from the cow's side and udder. If the udder is soiled have a pail of water and cloth or sponge at hand, and give it a thorough cleaning. Have the hands dry and clean, and do not wet the cow's teats with milk.

"Be gentle with the cow and sit down to her so that you can place your head against her flank and control the movements of her leg with your left arm in case she steps around or is inclined to kick.

"The safest position is a three legged stool; taking the pail firmly between your knees, not getting so near or so far away that the milker cannot sit firmly and steadily and rise quickly.

"Take hold of the teat well up on the udder and gently stroke it downward before beginning to milk. Grasp the off hind teat with the left hand and the near fore teat with the right, or the off fore teat with the right hand and the near hind teat with the left, so as to milk across. In grasping the teats reach well up on the udder and press the milk downward into the teat, closing the forefinger and thumb tightly around it next the udder as soon as the teat comes fairly within the hand. Then close the second, third and fourth fingers in order, giving a slight but gentle pull on the teat, and squeezing out of it all the milk it contains before loosening the grip. Repeat this operation until the milk ceases to flow.

"Let every milker have the same cow to milk regularly each night and morning, and let him begin every time with the same one, milking each in the same order and closing with the same one every time.

"This regularity induces a sort of expectancy of habit in the cows, and each is prepared to be milked when her turn comes. There is a sort of surprise or excitement about being milked out of order that lessens the flow.

"When the flow of milk is not large it is generally necessary to strip first one pair and then the other to coax the milk into the teats, or to make the cow 'give down.' Grasping the udder high up and stroking downward to the teat helps expedite the flow of milk. In many cases the milk does not stream directly downward into the pail, but off one side. With a little care one can soon get the right position to turn the stream into the pail and avoid waste. Strip the teats at least twice after exhausting the first flow, and be sure that the milk is all drawn.

"Keep all dirt out of the milk. Remember that only hairs and such dirt as is mechanically held can be strained out. What is dissolved in the milk will remain there.

Why the Bear Got Mad.

Said Mr. Southmaid: "When a man goes out after them he wants to be sure that his ammunition is all right. Three weeks ago I was out gunning for birds and happened to run across a big black bear. He was about ten yards away, standing on a log and looking at me in the most impertinent manner.

"I always carry a couple of buckshot cartridges in my coat pocket for just such occasions. Breaking open my gun, I extracted the cartridges of small shot, kept my eye on the bear and inserted two shells from my left pocket.

"Then I confidently blazed away at his head. He didn't tumble over as he ought to have done, but snarled wickedly and made a break for me. Without retreating a step I let him have the other barrel, but that didn't stop him worth a cent.

"About that time I began to suspect that there was some hitch in my combination, and when he knocked the gun out of my hand I inferred that it was time for me to get away. You ought to have seen me go. I guess he would have won the race if it hadn't been for a big split bowlder in the track. The split was just wide enough for me to get through, and I went through there lively. He reached out and got a piece of my shirt, but he stuck fast in the cleft long enough for me to get 100 yards the start, and then I was safe.

"When I got home I found two buckshot cartridges safe and snug in my side pocket. I must have dropped two other shells in with them absentmindedly, and it was just my luck to grab the light loads when I wanted big shot. I had peppered that old bear in the face with quail shot, and I don't blame him for getting mad. I was mad myself when I found it out."—San Francisco Examiner.

A Character.

Uncle Lot Benton, with whom Lyman Beecher spent his boyhood, is described as a man having "strong feelings hidden under a don't care look, yet spilling over at the corner of his eye." A kindly man, he yet preferred to show the roughest side of his character first. If a neighbor came to borrow a hoe, Uncle Lot would say:

"Why don't ye have hoes o' your own? What d'ye hang on to your neighbors for?" Then as the borrower was going away he would call, "Here, come back! Take the hoe, can't ye? You'll break it, I s'pose!"

Uncle Lot had a plow of his own making, a clumsy, heavy thing, patched with old hoes and pieces of iron to keep it from wearing out. Like most people, however, he had a great fondness for the work of his own hand, and one day, when the boy had driven the ox team so as to graze it with a wheel, he called:

"There, there, Lyman, you've run over that plow, and broke it all to pieces!"

"Why, Uncle Lot, I haven't touched the plow!"

"Well, I'd a great deal rather you had than have gone so plaguey nigh it!" was the inconsistent response.—Youth's Companion.

The Golden Rule.

Judge—Is there any reason why I shall not pronounce sentence upon you?

Prisoner—No; do by me just as you would do by yourself were you in my position.—Omaha World.

Millions in It.

"Why do you sigh, Helen?"

"Oh, nothing. I was only wishing that I could buy that man just around the corner of the screen at my valuation, and sell him at his own."—Time.

One Whaler Sufficient.

First Boy (with a penchant for the sea)—Say, Billy, wouldn't you wish you could go a-whaling?

Second Boy—No! Dad does all the whaling for our family.—Boston Budget.

Minard's Liniment cures dandruff.

Advice to Mothers

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

BEN BOSEN, THE SAILOR.

Ben Bosen was a sailor man,
But not a man assailer,
Therefore he would not whale a man,
But only man a whaler.

He'd sail the seas and seize the sails,
And when he'd heave the lead,
He would be led to heave and pale
Throw up the sponge, most dead.

He'd eye his pipe and pipe his eye
When smoking was forbidden;
When wet he'd say that he was dry
And search for liquors hidden.

Sometimes he'd see a ship; sometimes
He'd only ship a sea.
The climes he saw were mostly climbs
Upon the ropes to see.

Ben's hard tack was to tack the ship,
Yet never man was sooner
Than he, when in the slip, to slip
And quick attack a "schooner."

He was aboard when on the sea,
When on the land a boarder.
Though not a boarding pirate, he
Was then a pie-rate boarder.

Though Ben could not direct at sea,
At sea he could dis wrecked;
His resurrection day would be
The day they'd raise her wrecked.

One day a shark went swimming by,
And Ben, alas! he filled him.
No shark, they said, could make him die,
Unless the shock first killed him.

A Glimpse of Tad Lincoln.

Both the steward and the cook had remonstrated with "Master Tad" upon bringing into the kitchen of the White House "such squads of poor, dirty hungry street urchins to be fed;" and at last Peter said that Mrs. Lincoln must be told.

Tad flew into a rage, ran upstairs to see his mother himself, and on finding her out searched the place for his busy father.

Meanwhile the small objects of his charity waited at the lower door—for Peter had absolutely refused to let them "step inside."

The indignant boy spied his father just crossing the yard, with head bowed, eyes to the ground, talking earnestly to Mr. Seward as they walked to the department of state together. He cried out to him at once:

"Father, father! can't I bring those poor, cold, hungry boys home with me whenever I want to? Isn't it our kitchen?"

By this time Tad had his father by the hand, who stopped short to listen to the frantic appeal.

"Can't I give them a good warm dinner today, say? They're just as hungry as bears, and two of 'em are the boys of a soldier, too!—and, father, I'm going to discharge Peter this minute if he don't get out the meat and chicken and pies and all the things we had left yesterday. Say, mayn't I? Isn't it our kitchen, father?"

Secretary Seward was shaking with laughter. Mr. Lincoln turned to him with a twinkle:

"Seward, advise with me. This case requires diplomacy."

Mr. Seward patted Tad on the back and said he must be careful not to run the government in debt, and the president took Tad's little brown hands in his own big one, and with a very droll smile bid him to "run along home and feed the boys," and added:

"Tell Peter that you are really required to obey the Bible by getting in the maimed and the blind, and that he must be a better Christian than he is!"

In less than an hour Mr. Seward said they passed through the yard on their way to the cabinet meeting, and no less than ten small boys were sitting with Tad on the lower steps, cracking nuts and having a "State Dinner."

Mr. Lincoln remarked that the "kitchen was ours."—Wide Awake.

Water Power.

The artesian wells of Dakota are probably the most remarkable for pressure and the immense quantity of water supplied of any ever opened. More than 100 of such wells, from 500 to 1,600 feet deep, are today in successful operation, distributed throughout twenty-nine counties, from Yankton, in the extreme south, to Pembina, in the extreme north, giving forth a constant, never varying stream, which is in no wise affected by the increased number of wells, and showing a gauge pressure in some instances as high as 160, 170, 175 and 187 pounds to the square inch. This tremendous power is utilized in the more important towns for water supply, fire protection and the driving of machinery at a wonderful saving on the original cost of plant and maintenance when compared with steam. In the city of Yankton a forty horse power turbine wheel, operating a tow mill by day and an electric light plant by night, is driven by the force of water flowing from an artesian well, the cost of obtaining which was no greater than would have been the cost of developing the same power, not counting the continual outlay necessary, had steam been employed, for fuel, repairs, and the salaries for engineer and fireman. What has been accomplished through the aid of natural gas and cheap fuel in building up manufactories elsewhere, may some day be rivaled on the prairies of Dakota by tapping the inexhaustible power stored in nature's reservoirs beneath the surface.—Fire and Water.

A Spider Web Telephone.

A gentleman was watching some spiders, when it occurred to him to try what effect the sound of a tuning fork would have upon them. He suspected that they would take it for the buzzing of a fly.

He selected a large, ugly spider, that had been feasting on flies for two months. The spider was at one edge of his web. Sounding the fork, the man touched a thread at the other side, and watched the result. Mr. Spider had the buzzing sound conveyed to him over his telephone wires, but how was he to know on which particular wire it was traveling?

He ran to the center of the web very quickly, and felt all around until he touched the thread against the other end of which the fork was sounding; then, taking another thread along, just as a man would take an extra piece of rope, he ran out to the fork and sprang upon it.

Then he retreated a little way, and looked at the fork. He was puzzled. He had expected to find a buzzing fly. He got on the fork again, and danced with delight. Evidently the sound was music to him.—Youth's Companion.

The Bond Between Master and Slave.

In the editorial rooms of The Constitution not many days ago a curious scene was enacted. A negro, gray, but still vigorous, came up inquiring for his young master. He found him presently, and there were tears in the eyes of both when the meeting took place. From the negro there was a "God bless you, honey; I love you same as ever!" and from the other: "Uncle Reese, I never have forgotten you!" There was positively nothing that the old negro could not have demanded from the young man he called his master, but all he asked was a street car ticket to go out and see the young man's mother. He was merely a visitor, but old associations made his visit a happy one. Little children whom he had never seen clung around his knees, and when he went away they trolled behind him up the street and flung kisses after him, and, at the last, he took off his hat, fished in it for his handkerchief and went away weeping. What more could be asked!—Atlanta Constitution.

EDISON'S FIRST BANK CHECK.

He Was Very Much Afraid of Being Held Up and Robbed in Wall Street.

The other day a smooth faced man, wearing handsome clothes and displaying a soiled collar and a necktie all awry, and shoes that never experienced the skillful manipulations of a bootblack, and finger nails that never experienced a manicure, leaned his elbow on a Washington counter and talked in the jolliest way to a circle of newspaper friends. He looked like a tramp, but he really is one of the most famous men in the world, and his name is known in every part of the globe. Of course he is an Ohio man. His name is Thomas Alva Edison, and he was once a peanut boy and news butcher on a jerkwater railroad in the Buckeye state. During a little luncheon Edison, between hearty drinks of beer, his favorite beverage, told in his quaint way the story of his first acquaintance with any large sum of money. It was in the days when he was struggling along with his early inventions, and didn't have big capitalists to back him. In fact, he didn't have any bank account himself, and hardly knew what one was. Bank checks were things he never had occasion to use, and had about as much idea of their value as the man in the moon.

Edison had finally sold his patent on the gold and stock indicator to the Western Union Telegraph company for $40,000, and was coming over to New York to get his money.

He had heard of Wall street and its bulls and bears, and had been told that it was full of "sharks," who would fleece a man very quick. So he made up his mind that Wall street was a very dangerous place, and that if ever he had occasion to go there he would be luckly if he got away without losing his overcoat and umbrella.

At that time Gen. Lefferts was president of the Western Union. One morning Edison came into the company's general offices to close up the sale of his patent. After a few preliminaries he was given a check for $40,000.

He looked at it curiously for a moment or two, and appeared to be puzzled what to do with it. He knew he had sold a patent to the Western Union company for $40,000, but he did not see any money. Observing his perplexity, Gen. Lefferts told him that if he would go the Bank of America, in Wall street, he would get the check cashed. "So I started," said Edison, "after carefully folding up the check, and went toward Wall street. So uncertain was I in regard to that way of doing business that I thought while on the way that if any man should come up to me and offer me two crisp thousand dollar bills for that piece of paper, I should give him up the check very quick."

On arriving at the Bank of America he hesitated about entering, fearing still that something might be wrong. At last, however, he mustered up courage and determined to try it. He knew that Gen. Lefferts had told him he would get his money here, so braced ahead and half tremblingly shoved his check out to the cashier.

The latter scrutinized it closely, gave Edison a piercing glance, and said something which Edison could not understand, as he was hard of hearing.

That was enough. He was now more than ever convinced that his "check" wasn't worth $40,000, and again thought as he rushed out of the bank with it that any man who would give him $2,000 could walk away with the check.

He hurried back to the Western Union and said he couldn't get any money. Gen. Lefferts then sent a man with him to identify him. He said: "This man is Mr. Thomas A. Edison, to whose order the check is drawn."

"Why, certainly, Mr. Edison," said the cashier, very obsequiously; "how would you like your $40,000—in what shape?"

"Oh, any way to suit the bank, it doesn't make any difference to me so long as I get my money."

Edison was given $40,000 in large bills. After dividing the roll into two wads of $20,000 each, he stuffed one into each trousers pocket, buttoned up his coat as tightly as possible, and made a break to get out of Wall street as quick as he could. The next day Edison began work on his first laboratory in New York.—F. D. Mussey in Cincinnati Commercial.

A Horse's Suicide.

The horses moved along the edge of the crag as though they clung to it, their bodies aslant towards the wall of granite on their right, their legs moving with the precision of creatures feeling and grasping every step. Like deer they moved—not like horses—and as they advanced the carts they drew swayed behind them, and I thought every jolt would hurl them over the precipice. Fascinated I watched—I could not choose but watch.

At last came a gray horse, not drawing a cart, but carrying something on his back—on a pack saddle, apparently. Like the rest, he came on stealthily, sniffing every inch of the terrible way, until, just at the worst and giddiest point, he paused, hesitated and seemed about to turn. I saw him back himself in a crouching attitude against the wall of rock behind him, lowering his haunches and rearing his head in a strange manner. The idea flashed on me that he would certainly turn, and then—what would happen?

More horses were advancing, and two beasts could not possibly pass each other on that narrow ledge! But I was totally unprepared for the ghastly thing that did happen. The miserable horse had been seized with the awful mountain madness that sometimes overtakes men on stupendous heights—the madness of suicide. With a frightful scream that sounded partly like a cry of supreme desperation, partly like one of furious and frenzied joy, the horse reared himself to his full height on the horrible ledge, shook his head wildly, and—leaped with a frantic spring into the air, sheer over the precipice and into the foam beneath.—Anna B. Kingsford.

A London Fad.

"Whaloid, Infallible Cure for Consumption. Dispensing hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 3 to 5 p. m." On turning down Oxford street my attention was attracted by this huge sign on the opposite side of the street, and also by the number of people flocking into the building. Entering the building, I was at a loss what to make of the matter, as all I could see was the crowd and a large tank in the center of the room. This tank was some seventy feet long, thirty feet wide, and, as I learned afterwards, about thirty feet deep, having been constructed at a great expense. While waiting patiently for developments, I found that the liquid was being lowered or let out by some means. Soon a smooth black surface appeared to view, and as the water continued to recede I became aware that a captive whale was on exhibition. Surprised at not having to pay any admission fee, I was soon made aware of the reason. A frame work had been constructed on which the animal rested, and soon an expert milkman was engaged in extracting for the consumptives whaloid (or whale's milk), which was greedily absorbed at five shillings per glass.—Druggists' Bulletin.

POOR COPY

TRI-WEEKLY CIRCULATION
FOR WEEK ENDING
May 11th, 1889.

Tuesday,	1,100
Thursday,	1,030
Saturday,	1,266
Total,	3,396
Average,	1,132

The Gleaner.

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

SATURDAY, MAY 25. 1889.

THE DEMONSTRATION YESTERDAY

The temperance demonstration yesterday was worthy of so noble a cause. A few such hearty demonstrations would give such an impetus to temperance work throughout the province generally that the liquor traffic would die of inanition. Hearty and spontaneous, it showed the strength to which temperance organisations are attaining, and the influence which they are able to command. It must indeed be gratifying to the promoters of the demonstration to see their efforts crowned with success, while to ourselves it is a matter for congratulation, being, as this journal was, the only one which gave hearty support and prominent place to the initiation of so grand and worthy an undertaking.

NEXT STEP TO KING.

Those who have any doubts as to the feeling which the Americans bear toward the royal family of Great Britain would do well to read the following extract from the Boston Herald with regard to the Prince of Wales. They will get an estimate of our future sovereign such as they could not look for from any foreign nation. In an article headed "Next Step to King," the Herald says:

"This is the present position of the Prince of Wales, and there is some evidence to-day that the careful training which the late Dean Stanley gave to this gentleman after his graduation from Oxford is bearing fruit in a well developed and symmetrical career. The doubt was expressed some years ago, when reports of the prince's personal character reflected upon its purity and elevation, that he was going the way of many of his predecessors in the English monarchy, but there is abundant evidence to show, that to-day he has put himself forward not only in the place of his father, the prince consort, as a man who takes the rank of the first gentleman in England, but as one of the most earnest, judicious and useful persons in English society, rightly and truly educating himself to be a wise and acceptable ruler of the English people. The Quarterly Review takes the occasion of the publication of the prince's speeches and addresses for a term of years to quietly vindicate the prince's character by a statement of the work which he has actually done. This work is necessarily delicate, unique and almost without emphasis. He has taken without ostentation the place held by his father in the promotion of the general interests of the English nation both at home and abroad. His interest in imperial federation, which has been without direct political significance, indicates his colonial influence, and his position at home as the leader-off on most public occasions throughout the United Kingdom shows what he has been in the home field. Compelled by his position to be neutral in politics, he has been in English society a promoter of those common interests which centre by necessity in the consciousness of nationality which is embodied in the person of the king. Here has been the significance of his conduct in recent years. Perhaps, not even Mr. Gladstone, the commoner of the people, has endeared himself to the nation at large more effectively than the Prince of Wales has enlisted the personal affection of all classes. The position has been an extremely critical one, but it has been filled with such discretion and tact that to-day the Prince of Wales seems to be universally popular; and this popularity has been won without apparent effort by simply throwing himself into a manly relation to the whole of English life."

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S COURSE.

Contrary to the fears of a great many when Emperor William of Germany succeeded to the throne, he has not followed his inclinations for immediate war. In speaking at a banquet in Berlin, at which his health was proposed, he seems to have declared for peace, the direction in which he said the policy of his grandfather pointed. Whatever credit the Emperor is willing to accord those who have gone before him, he appears determined that his father's name shall not enjoy the greater need of praise. His grandfather always comes in for the largest share. The Emperor's declaration for peace is an evidence of the sobering effect of responsibility upon an ambitious and daring youthful spirit. Bismarck, in a recent speech, is said to have expressed the opinion that France is only biding her time until she feels able to cope with her old and hated enemy. The Emperor feels too as Bismarck does, for he is putting his army in a state of preparedness for future trouble. If the young Emperor, in the event of a renewal of hostilities, should show himself the true hero which his father proved himself to be, he will prove himself worthy to be the son of so noble a sire, and will make those of other nations who are watching his course feel that the great German empire is not entrusted "to a school boys care."

A ROMANTIC HISTORY.

The late Allen Thorndyke Rice whose recent death cut off an able and brilliant man from the scene of his earthly labors had a history which borders on the romantic. We quote the following with regard to it from an exchange:

He was born in Baltimore, and was only thirty-six years old. His father was Henry Rice, a wealthy wholesale dry goods merchant. His mother was a Miss Thorndyke. Allen at an early age was put in charge of a tutor. When he was about five years old his mother deserted her family in company with the tutor, leaving the little son with his father. Mrs. Rice was the possessor of a large fortune in her own right, and Mr. Rice, fearing the possibility of his son being carried off during his absence from home, had Allen conveyed to Canada and placed with friends who were unknown to the mother. Mrs. Rice employed a number of persons to ascertain her son's whereabouts. After much search her agents were successful, and Allen was kidnapped and taken to New York. Mrs. Rice, accompanied by the man with whom she eloped and the boy, went to Europe. Mr. Rice retired from business, and devoted his entire time to trying to find his son. His efforts were fruitless until after the death of Mrs. Rice, who expired suddenly with apoplexy in Europe. Mr. Rice immediately went to Europe and took possession of his son. He then returned to the United States, and gave the boy into the care of his grandmother, Mrs. Bourne, of Boston. Young Rice studied at Oxford University, and, inheriting a large fortune, he went into journalism. He bought the North American Review in 1876, though he was then only 23, and soon made it the leading magazine of the American continent. He opened the pages of the Review to writers on all classes of subjects and of every shade of opinion, and soon secured the most eminent men of England and America as contributors. Mr. Rice also wrote articles on various subjects. He was an ardent Republican and exceedingly popular. Only a few weeks ago President Harrison appointed him to the position of United States minister to Russia, and he was preparing to sail for St. Petersburg when attacked with the throat disease which carried him off. The funeral took place in New York on Saturday, the pall-bearers being Vice-President Morton, General Sherman, Chauncey M. Depew, Walker Blaine and other celebrities.

SPECULATING ALREADY.

No sooner has President Harrison entered upon his duties as head of the great republic alongside of us, than speculation begins as to who is to be the next candidate for the democratic party. The Washington Critic in replying to the New York Sun in regard to the matter says: "Does the Sun positively assert that Cleveland will not be the candidate in 1892." While the Americans as a nation are always proud of their president, still, they always show themselves to be more concerned about "the one that's to be, than the one that is." They might at least give the head of their republic a chance to warm himself in his seat, after the struggles he went through to get it, before they talk of putting another into it.

A NAME FOR THE BABY.

From this list of names you, maybe, Can get one to please the baby.

Agnes, Celia, Adelaide, Anna, Blanche, Agatha, Constance, Hannah, Claudine, Claudia, Barbara, Phoebe, Elizabeth, Mabel, Frances, Hebe, Caroline, Catherine, Eva, Cora, Corleone, Beatrice, Lilly, Flora; Augusta, Dorothy, Dorris, Helen, Grace, Louise, Lettice, Ellen; Georgia, Gertrude, Ruth, Estelle, Julia, Rosalie, Arabella; Lacy, Winnifred, Portia, Laura, Eloise, Prudence, Patience, Clara; Myra, Myrtle, May, Malvina, Amanda, Enid, Rose, Sabina; Antoinette, Rosalind, Ann, Cornelia, Rosamond, Nanette, Joan, Cordelia; Mary, Margaret, Edith, Ida, Penelope, Emma, Alice, Ada; Johanna, Ophelia, Olivia, Jane, Regina, Sarah, Sophia, Elaine; Harriet, Louisa, Kate, Elvira; Paulina, Paulina, Lucinda, Almira; Hypatia, Eudice, Henrietta, Euphemia, Sybil, Alfredetta; Charlotte, Millicent, Maud, Matilda, Theresa, Adelaide, Pearl, Clotilda; Marion, Miriam, Josephine, Victoria, Florence, Imogene; Virginia, Magdaline, Isabella, Eliza, Isabel, Cinderella; Felicia, Alice, Gladys, Bertha, Eleanor, Ursula, Clarissa, Martha; Juliet, Adelina, Venus, Amelia, Georgianna, Rosamond, Violet, Adelia; Daisy, Ethel, Bridget, Annie, Eve, Eliza, Clothilde, Fanny; Angelica, Mercy, Angelina, Nancy, Gwendolyn, Christina, Arnold, Anthony, Peter, Paul, Christopher, Isaac, Hobart, Saul; Clement, Conrad, David, Silas, Dennis, Richard, Francis, Cyrus; Edmund, Edward, George, Adolphus, Edgar, Edwin, Luke, Augustus; Ferdinand, Henry, Harry, Rudolf, Julian, Julius, Gerald, Adolph; Hiram, Ebner, Kenneth, Giles, Nathan, Reuben, Percy, Miles; Frederick, Everard, Felix, Justin, Eustace, Ernest, Evan, Austin; Peleg, Owen, Grover, Victor, Gregory, Hilary, Jacob, Hector; Francis, Elijah, Benjamin, Thomas, Alphonso, Alexander, William, Morris; Augustus, Samuel, Abraham, Abram, Arthur, Alfred, Albert, Adam, Mathew, Mark, Mathias, John. Columbus, Cyril, Jonathan; Basil, Robert, Thaddeus, Horace, Raphael, Simon, Asa, Maurice; Timothy, Solomon, Esau, Lewis, Gustavus, Goddard, Harold, Lucas; Jasper, Joseph, Allan, Elias, Jonah, Titus, Hugh, Tobias; Roderick, Charles, Theobald, Herman, Roger, Roland, Rodney, Aaron; Sebastian, Stephen, Guy, Cornelius, Theodore, Tracy, Ralph, Theophilus; Jacob, James, Jerome, Job, Geoffrey, Reginald, Philip, Raymond, Humphrey; Walter, Reynold, Randall, Joshua, Randolph, Richard, Michael, Esau; Patrick, Fulbert, Lucian, Andrew, Leonard, Orville, Frank, Bartholomew; Nicholas, Oliver, Martin, Godfrey, Manuel, Daniel, Eben, Jeffrey; Eugene, Ebenezer, Aaron, Ethelbert, Simon, Gilbert, Hubert, Herbert.

—H. C. Dodge in Detroit Free Press.

Contented.

"Our content is our best having," says Shakespeare; but it is only the few who really know what the word means. There is an old lady, however, living in a quiet New England town, who is actually a contented woman. One day she was sitting in the porch, placidly knitting, when a book agent appeared. After finishing the business part of his interview, and inducing her to subscribe for "Scenes from Joppa," in twelve numbers, he remarked;

"Nice farm you've got here."

"Yes, we think so," said the old lady, taking up her knitting again.

"Must be lonesome in winter, though."

"Oh, no, not too lonesome; I don't like to have it so lively you can't hear yourself think."

"I guess the wind whistles some through these trees, about the time of the equinoctial."

"Maybe it does, I won't say it don't; but it only makes me thankful we've got enough fire wood."

"How is it about books? I don't suppose you have a library in town?"

"Well, no, not to call a library," said she, cautiously, not wishing to hear her native place disparaged; "but there's books in circulation. Mis' Miles has got 'Pilgrim's Progress,' and I've got 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' So once a year we swap.'

"Have any lectures or concerts?"

"Husband says there's good speakin' in caucus, some of it real violent; and if you want to hear singin', sir, you just come into our Sunday school. Sometimes it fairly makes the tears come into my eyes, to hear them little creatur's tune up."

"Well, well," said the book agent, "I've seen a good many folks that call themselves contented, but I don't think one of 'em could come up to you. Shut up in this lonesome place, and making the best of it, too! Why, I don't suppose you ever travel!"

"Oh yes," said the old lady, primly, not too well pleased at hearing herself praised at the expense of her beloved town, "we travel as much as most folks. Last summer we went six miles to camp meeting, and two years ago we went to Boston—and that's forty-five miles, sir!"—Youth's Companion.

A Cruel Maid.

Mistress (a very kind hearted one)—Did you drown the kittens as I directed, Marie?

Marie—Oui, madame.

"Did you warm the water?"

"Non, madame."

"What! do you mean to tell me that you drowned those poor little kittens in ice cold water! You cruel girl!"—Yankee Blade.

Sensible if Not Gracious.

An invalid lady of this city, noted for her wit as well as her amiability, says in a note to a friend:

"I am suffering from dropsy, and what do you think my wicked brother says? He says I ought to eat heaps of blotting paper."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Simile.

"Willie's like a piece of flannel," said Tommy, as he watched his small brother cuddled up in the bath tub.

"Why do you say that, Tommy?"

"Because he shrinks when he is washed."—Harper's Young People.

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.

The strike of miners in Saarbrucken is increasing. It is hoped the strikes in Westphalia will be settled through mediation.

While Mr. Gladstone was crossing Picadilly street, at the junction of Berkeley street, Thursday evening, he was knocked down by a cab turning into the street. He was immediately assisted to his feet by the spectators. Finding himself unhurt, he ran after the cab, which he stopped and detained until the driver was taken into custody by the police. He attended the house of commons last night and appeared well.

American.

Tschigorin and Weiss played another draw yesterday in the effort to settle the tie in the chess tournament.

Messrs. Dun & Russell, mercantile agents, report 22 business failures in Canada during the past seven days; 12 in the corresponding week last year. Bradstreet reports 19 in Canada this week.

A St. Louis and San Francisco passenger train was derailed near Sullivan, Mo., Thursday night, it is supposed by train robbers. There were 45 passengers badly hurt, but no one killed. Spikes and fish plates were removed from the rails on the curve. The train went over an embankment, but no robbers appeared.

The British steamer St. Fillans, from Rio Marina, reports on the 23d inst., at 7 a. m., two miles E. S. E. of Delaware cape, sighted an unknown deep two masted schooner flying signals of distress. The steamer ran down to her but owing to the strong breeze blowing and shallow water was unable to get close enough to render assistance. The crew were at the pumps and the schooner appeared to be leaking badly.

ALL ABOUT HAY FEVER.

FACTS CONCERNING THIS SINGULAR AILMENT AND ITS CAUSE.

Flowers and Grasses Bring on Fits of Sneezing in Some Persons—The Cat Asthma and the Troubles Caused by Other Animals.

The popular term hay fever gives but an inadequate idea of a curious complaint, the very existence of which was not fully recognized till the beginning of the present century, when Dr. John Bostock published an account of his own symptoms and sufferings. At that time it was dimly regarded as a sort of neurotic hypochondriacal affection, of which those who had little or nothing to do became the subject; but cases have of late years been frequently recorded which prove the disorder to be one of great interest on account of the mystery attaching to its early history; its prevalence in all climates and countries, and the painful pertinacity with which it clings to its victims.

IN THE MERRY HAYING TIME.

It is called in Germany fruhsommer Katarrh, or early summer catarrh; and among ourselves, hay fever or hay asthma, since the more usual kind begins and ends with the hay season, varying in the time of year during which it appears according as the hay season is early or late. As long as the grass is in flower, it persists; with that, it ceases.

The complaint is, however, by no means limited to the flowers of the field. The same symptoms may be produced by very different causes; by sunlight, by violent exercise, by the dust of rooms; and so capricious are its ways that it is sometimes difficult to assign sufficient cause for its appearance.

Rose fever and rose catarrh are well known in the United States, where the rose is largely cultivated. Peach cold is an affection of a similar nature. In India the blossom of the mango is said to produce it; and Trousseau affirms that he always had asthma if he remained for a few minutes in a room with a bunch of violets. The neighborhood of a privet hedge and the pollen of the common daisy are said to have given rise to more inconvenience than even the scent of new mown hay. We are told of a lady who could never remain in the room with a single stalk of Indian corn without being seized with alertness of breath; and an instance is recorded of a man that could never pass the shop of a certain ropemaker in his native town without suffering from asthmatic symptoms, presumably owing to the dust from the flax.

Cullen speaks of the case of a man who was seized with fits of sneezing whenever rice was thrashed in the neighborhood of his house; and the effect of ipecacuanha dust is well known to hospital servants. Medical students have declared that they are attacked with shortness of breath if a bottle of ipecacuanha powder is merely opened in the room where they are, and that in none of them does asthma occur under any other circumstances; no other irritant will produce it. It is related that the wife of an apothecary was seized with asthma whenever ipecacuanha root was powdered in the surgery, even if she happened to be in another part of the house at the time. People insensible to ipecacuanha will experience the same sensations from linseed, mustard or scammony; and an epidemic of sneezing was traced to the use of bitter apple which had been powdered over a variety of articles as a preventive of moth. Scents of all kinds may induce asthmatic attacks, and thundery weather provokes them.

An American writer has remarked that the complaint is patrician, occurring mainly among those in high rank and social position, or who are eminent for mental and literary attainments. Divines, poets, medical men and ladies of fashion are included in the list of examples. It is certainly a corroborating fact that farmers and field laborers, who are of necessity exposed to the influence of pollen, rarely suffer from it, owing, it is contended, to absence of predisposition, which mental culture induces; whilst it is more simply explained that they are rendered insusceptible to the action of grasses by constant exposure to their influence.

ASTHMA FROM ANIMALS.

Similar sufferings to those produced by vegetable effluvia occur from contact with many animals. Dr. Hyde Salter, in his valuable work on asthma, relates that he has met with many cases in which the effluvium from horses, wild beasts, guinea pigs, cattle, dogs, rabbits and hares would immediately give rise to a paroxysm. One of his patients always had a fit of asthma brought on by the presence of horses. He was the proprietor of an equestrian establishment, and was therefore always asthmatic; but he had no suspicion of the real cause of his symptoms till he made his fortune and retired from business, when he almost immediately lost them.

Cat asthma, from nursing a cat or kitten, closely resembles hay fever, and the paroxysms are even more violent. The influence seems to be strongest in kittens from two months old and upwards than in full grown cats; but after the removal of the cause the symptoms very quickly subside. Some people are attacked with sneezing in the presence of all animals.

There is no invention or imagination or exaggeration in these things, and what may be an irritant to one class of asthmatics may not be in the least so to another. One person is obliged to expatriate himself in the hay season; another cannot endure the scent of flowers; another cannot sleep on a down pillow, or use mustard in any shape, or pass a poulterer's shop. Even the sunlight is terrible to some inveterate sneezers.

A sudden fright may induce a fit of asthma, or, on the contrary, may cure it; indeed, a cure by violent emotion is more sudden and complete than by any other remedy. A confirmed asthmatic states that once when he was suffering from an unusually severe attack, so bad that he had been unable to speak or move all day, he was suddenly alarmed by the illness of a relative. He ran down two flights of stairs and up again, administered the restoratives he had procured, and then observed, to his astonishment, that his asthma was gone! Another sufferer relates that he was in bed breathing with the greatest difficulty, and unable to move, when a fire broke out opposite his house. When the excitement was over, he found that he had been standing with others looking out of the window, and that he had forgotten all about his asthma. —Chambers' Journal.

An Imposition.

By the Tiger's Door. Tramp—Say, sport, couldn't you lend me a trifle to get a night's lodging? I used to be a gambler myself once.

Ass Shuffum—Then why the deuce do you want to sleep at night? Go on; you're an impostor!—Texas Siftings.

UNTO THE LEAST OF THESE.

O children's eyes unchildlike! Children's eyes
That make pure, hallowed age seem young indeed—
Wan eyes that on drear horrors daily feed;
Learned deep in all that leaves us most unwise!
Poor wells, beneath whose troubled depths Truth lies,
Drowned, drowned, alas! So does my sad heart bleed
When I remember you; so does it plead
And strive within my breast—as one who cries
The torture of her first born—that the day,
The long, bright day, seems thicker sown for me
With eyes of children than the heavens at night
With stars on stars. To watch you is to pray
That you may some day see as children see
When man, like God, hath said, "Let there be light."

Dear Christ, Thou hadst Thy childhood ere Thy cross;
These, bearing first their cross, no childhood know,
But, aged with toil, through countless horrors grow
To age more horrible. Rough locks atoss
Above drink reddened eyes, like Southern moss
That drops its tangles to the marsh below;
No standard dreamed or real by which to show
The piteous completeness of their loss;
No rest, no hope, no Christ; the cross alone
Borne on their backs by day, their bed by night,
Their ghastly plaything when they pause to weep,
Their threat of torture do they dare to moan;
A darkness ever dark across their light,
A weight that makes a waking of their sleep.

Father, who countest such poor birds as fall,
Count Thou these children fallen from their places;
Lift and console them of Thy pity's grace,
And teach them that to suffer is not all;
Hedge them about with love as with a wall,
Give them in dreams the knowledge of Thy face,
And wipe away such stains as sin doth trace,
Sending deliverance when brave souls call.
Deliver them, O Lord, deliver them!—
These children—as Thy Son was once a child!
Make them even purer than before they fell,
Radiant in raiment clean from throat to hem;
For, Lord, till Thou hast cleansed these sin defiled,
Of such the kingdom, not of heaven, but hell.

—Amelie Rives in Harper's Magazine.

JUSTICE WITHOUT LAW.

A Judge in Tucson Who Sent All Offenders to the Rock Pile.

Capt. Bourke, of the army, is an interesting story teller, and possesses a rich fund of reminiscence and anecdote.

"Twenty years ago," said the captain, "I was in Tucson. No place was ever worse governed. Outlaws abounded and they did about as they pleased. Finally the good citizens of the place—merchants and men of property—determined to bring about a reform, and the way they decided to do it was to elect a judge who would deal honestly with the scalawags who were running the town and corrupting the courts. So they chose a man named 'Charlie' Meyers to be judge. 'Charlie' was a druggist, who knew nothing about law, but he was perfectly honest, and that was the only qualification the citizens desired. Accordingly, 'Charlie' set up a law dispensary in the same building with his drug shop, and dealt out justice and patent medicines with equal grace. In his court he established a library of calf bound books, consisting chiefly of the Materia Medica and Somebody on Fractured Bones. He engaged as an officer of the court a man who was afraid of nothing or nobody—old 'Jimmy' Douglas, who carried in his leg a bullet that he had picked up at Gettysburg, and who walked with some difficulty and with a peculiar though not graceful limp. The first thing that 'Charlie' did was to establish a chain gang and sentence to various terms in its service every offender that was brought before him. The shyster lawyers who had 'run' the town before 'Charlie's' incumbency protested against this as a violation of the constitution of the United States, but they protested in silence. In fact, the protest was useless. The process of the judge was rather summary, but the result was very gratifying to the good citizens of Tucson. The wild, rough characters who had ruled the town were now engaged in cleaning the streets, and Tucson was seeing an era of prosperity that it had not known since its foundation. But if the business men were pleased, the lawyers were proportionately disgusted. The court refused to recognize them and their business was gone. One day, however, one of them plucked up spirit enough to go before the court in behalf of his client and demanded a trial by jury. The court was about to sentence the prisoner to a term in the chain gang, when the lawyer interposed a demurrer. 'My client,' he said, 'objects to being tried by this court, on the ground of prejudice, and demands to be tried by jury.'

"'By shury,' said Charlie. 'What is dot shury?'

"'He demands,' said the lawyer, to be tried by his peers.'

"'Oh, he does, does he?' said Charlie. 'Vell I sendence him to two yeeks in the shain gang and I sendence you to one veek. Now how you like dot trial by shury?' and into the chain gang the lawyer went and there he stayed until his term was up.

"One day a man named Wolf was brought before the court for cheating some Indians out of $3. He was an unscrupulous man but a shrewd one and he knew all the tricks of the law. 'Charlie' felt that in his case the Materia Medica was not sufficient authority and so he adjourned the court to get an opportunity to consult some books on the law or to obtain advice from somebody with a knowledge of it. As he declared the case postponed and the court adjourned, however, he turned to the prisoner and said: 'Volf, it is de unanimous opinion of dis community dot you are a —— tief and this court coincides fully in dot opinion.'

"Wolf lost color and raising his fist he said: 'Judge, I don't let any one speak to me in that way.'

"'Dis court fines you $10 for raising your fist against it,' said Charlie, 'and you stands committed to de shain gang until it is paid.'

"Wolf knew that there was no recourse and he reluctantly paid the $10. The judge gravely took it and after dividing $5 between himself and 'Jimmy' Douglas, he gave $5 to the Indians. And to this day, in the annals of that Indian tribe, 'Charlie' Meyers is the most righteous judge that ever held court, for did they not sue for $3 before him and recover $5?"—Washington Telegram.

Planting the Flag on Mount. St. Elias.

The groups of snow clad peaks visible to the naked eye were countless, and to the northward, in which direction the view was barred, their number is doubtless quite as great; only a few of them, however, impressed us as being very high or very striking in shape. Some of them rose out of the snow in such a manner as to lead one to believe that they had been recently buried and were waiting to be dug out. When I say that but few appeared very high or striking, I should except Fairweather and Crillon, which were plainly visible above the clouds, though 140 miles distant. The ocean was covered with a fog; it frequently is in these latitudes; in fact, it would often be raining for a whole day at the beach, while about St. Elias the sky would be cloudless. At 3 o'clock we thought it best to begin our downward journey, as we did not care to be caught out over night. A small American flag presented to the expedition by a lady of Sitka was placed in a tin can and left at Flag Rock, a point about 10,000 feet high.—Scribner's.

The Cary Sisters' Sycamore Tree.

By the Hamilton turnpike, in Hamilton county, O., and on the way from College hill, stands a large sycamore tree that was planted there in 1832 by Alice and Phoebe Cary. They were then 6 and 12 years old, and coming home from school one day they saw a small tree a farmer had grubbed and thrown away in the road. This they planted and cared for as children will, and now the tree flourishes, and every one who passes by stops under it for a moment's shade, and whenever the Cary sisters went to that part of the country they paid a visit to their tree. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

Appropriate.

Fenderson (who is struck with an idea)—Saw Jove, Minnie, but isn't it docced odd, don't yer know, that the first president should have had the same name as the capital of the United States? And quite appropriate, too, when a fellah comes to think of it, don't yer know.—Boston Transcript.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

London and Lancashire
FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y

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

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

Northern & Western RAILWAY.

SATURDAY EXCURSIONS!

COMMENCING the 1st of JUNE, and during the Summer Months, the Northern and Western Railway will issue

EXCURSION RETURN TICKETS

On Saturdays, from and to all Stations, good to return the following Monday only, for

ONE FIRST CLASS FARE,

Round Trip. Tickets for sale at F. B. EDGECOMBE'S Dry Goods Store, Queen Street, Fredericton, and at all Stations.

Through Tickets to all points west for sale at F. B. EDGECOMBE'S Dry Goods Store.

JAS. WETMORE, G. T. A.
THOS. HOBEN, Superintendent
Gibson, May 20th, 1889.

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

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

OFFICE ON QUEEN STREET: - - - WOODSTOCK: N. B
apr 10—6mw

LAND FOR SALE.

2 LOTS SITUATE ON THE RUSAGONIS Road, adjoining each other and fronting on the South West stream, containing 100 and 125 acres respectively. Some clearance and some meadow on each. The making of two fine farms. Will be sold together or separately and on easy terms.

Apply to
GEO. F. GREGORY,
Barrister-at-Law.
Fredericton, April 24—w 21 or tf.

GEORGE I. GUNTER,
HACK & LIVERY STABLE,
QUEEN STREET,
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

COACH ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Telephone Communication.
Fredericton, May 21.

FLOWERS
LEFT AT THE
Office of A. L. F. Vanwart,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND UNDERTAKER
York St., Fredericton,
FOR PRESERVATION,

Will be enclosed in Wax as far as practicable Some varieties can only be copied.
Fredericton, May 7—2m.

FLAZARUS' IMPROVED SPECTACLES

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT
BY WEARING THE ONLY
FRANK LAZARUS
(Late of the Firm of Lazarus and Morris)
RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

These Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and given in every instance unbounded satisfaction. They are now in use in world. They never tire, and last many years without change. For sale by

JAMES D. FOWLER,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN OPP. POST OFFICE
FRANK LAZARUS MANUFACTURER,
28 Maryland Road, Harrow Road, London, England. (Late Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.
No connection with any other firm in the Dominion of Canada.
Fredericton, July 21st, 1881

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS
A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address: H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 164 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

CARPETS.

New Stock per steamer Stockholm City from London.

223 ROLLS

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

28 PIECES FURNITURE COVERINGS

In Silks, Mohair, Plushes, Tapestries and Hair Cloth.

120 PAIRS OF NEW CURTAINS

In all the New Shades, Very Cheap,

Bed Quilts, Table Covers,
Towels, Napkins,
And Table Linen.
New Furniture,
New Crockery,
New Glassware,
New Silverware.

J. G. M'NALLY.

Fredericton March 6

SPECTACLES ON SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES

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

Mr. Harris is enabled to suit perfectly even most difficult cases, and his stock being made up on purely Scientific Principles, he can with confidence submit them to his patrons.
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Saturdays, until until 10 p. m.
Jan. 10th—1y ttw

NOTICE.

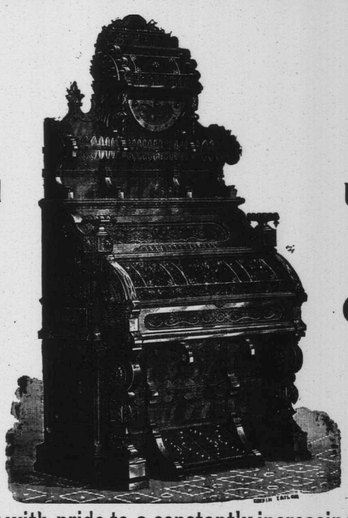
THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF the Stockholders of the FREDERICTON GAS LIGHT COMPANY, will be held on THURSDAY, the Thirteenth day of June next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, at the Gas Works Office, Shore Street, for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year and transacting such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting.
Dated the 21st day of May, A. D. 1889.
W. M. CATHELS, Secretary.
41 w

GENTLEMEN'S SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, Merino Shirts and Drawers.

J. H. FLEMING.

"THE DOHERTY"



Unequalled ORGAN Unequalled ORGAN

We can point with pride to a constantly increasing trade all over the country. We have pushed the sale of our instruments extensively in Central New Brunswick with the most gratifying results. Our Organs are everywhere the first choice of music-loving people.

We do not bolster up the merits of our goods on the testimonials of great artists, who will for a price attach their signatures to a patent soap or face lotion as readily as to organs. We go direct to the people who are honest in their testimonials. On the unpurchased testimony of such people we rest the proof of the merits of our Organs. The stock now on hand at our Warerooms, is large and varied, comprising every style of The Doherty made. Several handsome new designs in fine toned Organs on easy terms. Apply to

THOMPSON & CO.,

Opp. Officers' Quarters, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, N. B., May 4th, 1889.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantities, I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
BROCKLYN, N. Y., November 5, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
SAINT WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of Ring Bone, nine afflicted with Big Head and seven of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale his Farm situate in Bird Settlement, in the Parish of Douglas, York County, consisting of 300 acres, 130 acres of which are cleared. The Farm is well fenced, and contains three Dwelling Houses and three Barns. Will cut 60 tons Hay. Plenty of wood and water on farm. Will also sell the stock, consisting of 8 cows, 3 horses, 12 sheep, and several young cattle, as well as farming utensils of every description. For further particulars apply to WILLIAM WILSON, Barrister, Fredericton.
ANDREW McINTIRE,
Bird Settlement
April 3—2mwpd

FOR SALE!

FOR SALE in the County of Sunbury, N. B., Two Good Farms, one in the Parish of Lincoln, about seven miles below the City of Fredericton, fronting on the River St. John about (200) Three Hundred Acres; the other in Upper Maugerville, fronting on the River St. John, about 300 Acres about five miles below the City of Fredericton.
Information can be obtained from C. W. BECK WITH, Esq., of HON. JOHN GLADER.
Fredericton, Jan. 2, 1889.—w

FEED.

Now in Store: Twelve Tons Extra Heavy

FEED AND BRAN,

Suitable for feeding Pigs or any kind of stock. Call and examine our Feed and Prices! We can sell lower than the lowest!

ALSO:

EXTRA NO. 1 GREEN HEAD LIME,

Fresh from the Kiln.

W. E. MILLER & CO.,

155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.

D. A. GRANT & CO.,

(Formerly Grant & Atherton,)
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

FINE CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS,

HEAVY WAGONS AND SLEDS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
JOB WORK SATISFACTORILY DONE IN WOOD IRONING; PAINTING AND TRIMMING DEPARTMENTS

STEAM CARRIAGE FACTORY
SOUTH SIDE BRIDGE,
Main Street, - - - Woodstock, N. B.

The Largest, Choicest and Best Assortment of

TEAS!

In the City are for sale by the

LONDON TEA CO'Y.

13 YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.,

Congous, Saryunes, Paryongs, Oolongs, Indian and other Blends. Indian Pekoe, Orange Pekoe, O. S. Pekoe, Ceylon, Hyson, Hoyune, &c., &c.

W. H. TIPPET, Manager.

POOR COPY

A MAGNIFICENT SUCCESS.

Monster Temperance Demonstration in the City Yesterday.

A Great Procession in the Evening.

The Children's Parade--The Mass Meetings in the City Hall.

The promoters of the temperance demonstration have just reason to feel proud of the magnificent success in which their efforts culminated yesterday. It was one of the grandest affairs of the kind ever seen in the province, and the 24th of May of this year will long be remembered by reason of it. For weeks past committees from nearly all the temperance organizations of the city had been busily engaged with the preparations, and worked most energetically with the hope that their labors might bring about such a demonstration as would properly represent the strength of the temperance sentiment in this city and throughout the country, and serve perhaps to produce new life and enthusiasm among the supporters of the cause. If such are the effects, and they are measured by the size and success of these demonstrations, then

Temperance Got a Big Boom

yesterday, and those who worked so hard to bring it about have their reward in their gratification at the result.

The weather in the early part of the day was all that could be desired, and people came flocking in from all parts of the country, some to see and others to take part in the demonstration. Queen street was crowded from one end to the other before any of the excursion trains got in, and when these arrived, the number of promenaders was increased by several hundred. The train from St. John, which arrived shortly before ten, was crowded with excursionists, and the Northern & Western brought in about three hundred visitors from Chatham, Newcastle and different points along the line. A large number came down from Woodstock and the upriver stations. Temperance badges were to be seen everywhere on the streets. As the programme for the temperance demonstration was not to begin until the afternoon, the military review and the base ball matches (report of which appear elsewhere) were the chief attractions for the visitors in the morning. A large number were at the Northern & Western station when the train arrived with the excursionists shortly after eleven o'clock. Members of the different temperance organizations were there to meet the Chatham and Newcastle contingents and their friends from the station along the Nashwaak section. The Chatham brass band accompanied the Chatham division, and played the excursionists from the station to the W. C. T. U. Hall on York Street, where dinner was served by the ladies of the union.

The Children's Procession.

Shortly after one o'clock crowds began to assemble in Phœnix Square, from which place the children's procession was announced to start at two o'clock, and when the work of forming the procession was begun, it was next to impossible to pass up or down the street in that vicinity. Sergt Gregory of the Royal School of Infantry, had charge of this part of the programme, and arranged the children in order of size. He was assisted by J. A. Thompson, W. W. Brown, Wm. Roborough, George Hatt, Wesley Nichol and W. T. L. Reed. The boys and girls who composed the procession were from the different Sunday schools, and numbered about three hundred. They started from the square shortly after the appointed hour, headed by Bryson's Band, and proceeded up Queen Street to Westmorland, out Westmorland to King, down King to the Cathedral, and up Queen to the City Hall again. They were followed by hundreds of people all along the line of march, the sidewalks being just a moving mass. The procession was a very pretty one. Following Sergt Gregory, who led off, came two small boys carrying a large banner bearing the words, "Loyal Legion." In about the middle of the line another large banner was raised with the words :

"Tremble Tyrants,
We shall Grow Up."

A third banner near the end had nicely painted upon it in large letters :

"We are for Prohibition,
Come and Help Us."

Along the line the little ones waved smaller flags of many colors with mottos such as these :

"The Divine Woe
Is Pronounced
Against the Drunkard Maker."

"The Rum Traffic
Injures
Every Honorable Business."

"License
Is a Monopoly of
Abomination."

"Rumselling
Is
A Dreadful Menace
To Every Home."

"Every Mother
In the Land
Dreads the Rum Business."

"Ninety Per Cent. of Our Pauperism
Is Caused by
The Rum Trade."

"Temperance Pays."

"Canada's Drink Bill
Is Greater Than
Its Bread Bill."

"We Mean Death
To the
Rum Traffic."

"Union is Strength."

"We March to Victory."

"Rum Must Go."

"Right is Might."

"Save the Boys."

"Don't License Crime."

"No Rum."

Afternoon Mass Meetin .

It was nearly three o'clock when the procession reached the city hall, and crowds began at once to pour in to the building. The children occupied the gallery, while the main floor was filled with men and women. Hon. Judge Steadman presided, and on the platform were seated Revs. Dr. McLeod, Mr. Mowatt, and Mr. Beckwith, of Fredericton, Rev. Mr. Paisley, of Gibson; Rev. Job Shenton, of Woodstock; Rev. Mr. Coy, of Keswick; Hon. A. F. Randolph, Capt. Howe, J. A. Thompson, Wm. Anderson, Dr. Barker, Hon. Wm. Lindsay, of Woodstock; Mr. James Watts, of the Carleton Sentinel, Grand Worthy Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance of N. B.; Mr. W. R. Robinson, of Newcastle; John A. Nicholls, of the Dominion Alliance; and W. B. Burtt, of Keswick.

Capt. Howe was first introduced, and made a brief address, speaking of the education of the children with regard to temperance, of woman suffrage, and of prohibition, which latter he claimed that two thirds of the people of the Dominion would be found to favor, if a plebiscite were taken.

Rev. Mr. Mowatt followed with a few remarks, speaking of the importance of getting the children interested in the work, as it is, when boys and girls, that most of the drunkard men and women acquire their drinking habits.

Mr. Watts referred to the introduction of the temperance text books into the schools of New Brunswick.

Rev. Dr. McLeod said that the gathering indicated an interest in the movement; it indicated a strong feeling for prohibition, towards which all intelligent temperance movements tended. He was glad to see the gallery packed full with children. He referred to the man who had fallen over the wharf just before the meeting, while drunk, and had been all but drowned. He spoke of the repeal petition which was being carried about, and argued strongly against licensing the liquor traffic which he said would be as bad as to license houses of infamy.

Bryson's band was present and played a couple of selections.

The Grand Procession.

During the afternoon dark clouds made their appearance in the sky. About five o'clock rain began to fall and the prospects were anything but favorable for the grand parade, which was announced to leave the city hall at six o'clock. After the first shower, which did not more than lay the dust, a drizzle set in which continued until within a short time of the appointed hour, and then let up. The members of the city and visiting temperance organizations, and the bands that were to take part, then began to assemble on Phœnix Square, where Capt. McKenzie, assisted by Wm. Rossborough, W. T. L. Reid and Henry Hamilton, arranged them in the following order :

Fredericton Brass Band,
Sons of Temperance,
R. S I. Band,
Independent Order Good Templars,
71st Battalion Band,
Royal Templars of Temperance,
Orange Temperance Societies,
Chatham Band,
Chatham and Newcastle Contingent,
Friends of Temperance.

The members of the different orders were all in regalia, and the friends of temperance wore white sashes of muslin, tied with purple bows. The Sons of Temperance, the Royal Templars and the Loyal Orange societies carried their banners. The whole presented a very fine appearance.

It was about half past six when the procession started from the square for the Northern & Western station to meet the Marysville contingent, which was to come down by the special train. The line of march was out York street to Brunswick, and down Brunswick to the station. When the Fredericton Brass Band turned the corner of Brunswick Street, a large portion of the procession was still standing in Phœnix Square, waiting to start. There were about five hundred men and women in the parade. Following them came the Ship of State, drawn by four horses, and containing a number of little children waving temperance flags; and a canvassed wagon, which had on its side a representation of the strong arm of prohibition grasping the serpent of strong drink. The Northern & Western special was just arriving when the front part of the procession reached the station. Under the direction of Capt. McKenzie a lane was formed, when the Marysville band with their division, numbering over three hundred men and women, all in regalia, passed through and took up their position in front, the other divisions, still in the order in which they started from the City Hall, counter-marching, so as to reverse the order. In this way the procession, which now numbered about eight hundred, left the station, the Marysville band, in their beautiful uniforms, leading off with four bands behind them. They proceeded up Queen Street to Northumberland, out Northumberland to Brunswick, down Brunswick to York, and in York to the City Hall again. It was one of the largest processions that Fredericton has ever seen. Thousands of people witnessed it and were surprised. When the Marysville band reached Northumberland street, the ship of state, which brought up the rear, was some distance below Regent. The Marysville division in themselves made as long a line as many visitors expected to see. Alex Gibson, his brother, John Gibson, and Councillor Alfred Rowley marched as members of Marysville division in regalia, and their appearance in the ranks was the subject of favorable comment upon all sides.

The procession comprised representations from Woodstock, St. John, Newcastle, Chatham, and all the temperance organizations along the line of the Northern & Western, and throughout the country.

The Evening Mass Meeting.

It was nearly eight o'clock when the last of the procession drew up into Phœnix Square, and the march was completed. The city hall then began to fill rapidly, and in a short time every seat in the gallery and on the main floor was occupied, while scores contented themselves with standing room. The Fredericton Brass Band took up its position in front of the hall, where they played a few selections during the evening. Shortly after eight o'clock Hon. A. F. Randolph took the chair, and a large number of prominent temperance men of the city, and from different parts of the country, occupied seats on the platform. There was loud applause when Mr. Randolph spoke of Mr. Gibson's presence in the audience, and invited him to a seat on the platform, but the latter did not respond.

After a few remarks, in which he spoke of the magnificent gathering in our beautiful city of so many temperance men and women, and the great temperance sentiment which it indicated, the chairman introduced Mr. John A. Nicholls, of the Dominion Alliance, who made a most vigorous plea for the cause, pointing out in a very effective manner the great evils of the liquor traffic. He spoke of the Scott Act in Ontario, and attributed its defeat to its non-enforcement, but admonished all true friends of temperance in this city, which was the first to raise the flag, not to vote for its repeal, as it was a million times better than high license, legalizing a damnable and devilish business, but to retain the act until national prohibition was secured.

Mr. Wilson, M. P., P., made a brief address, speaking of the grand temperance sentiment that existed throughout the country, and the good effects which such a magnificent demonstration as had been witnessed in the streets of the city during the day would bring about.

The meeting closed a few minutes before ten o'clock with "God Save the Queen" by the band. A large number of the active temperance workers of the city accompanied their friends from the North to the Northern & Western station, where they boarded a special shortly afterwards for their homes.

BITS OF NEWS.

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

About thirty persons attended the performance by the Emerald Dramatic club in the city hall Thursday night.

Alex. Heron, sr., had his arm broken by the bursting of an emery wheel in the Marysville saw mill the other day.

On our 3rd page to-day will be found a striking and instructive illustration of the comparative worth of various kinds of baking powders now in the market.

The Infantry School paraded in review order on the barracks square at half past eleven yesterday morning, and marched to the officers' square, where they went through the royal salute in honor of Her Majesty the Queen's 70th birthday.

Neill Gormelly was arrested Thursday night for breaking the windows and creating a lively time generally in the Collins' house on Charlotte Street, of which he claims to be the owner, and from which he has been endeavoring to evict the Collins for some time past. He was allowed to go yesterday.

New Drug Store.

To-night Mr. C. Fred Chestnut will open one of the handsomest drug stores in the provinces, stocked with a complete line of pure drugs and medicines and a full assortment of all articles usually found in such establishments. The store is one of which Fredericton will have reason to be proud. Mr. Chestnut has had a large experience in dispensing physicians prescriptions, and possesses a thorough knowledge of every department of the business. He is one of Fredericton's most popular and deserving young men, and we bespeak for him a large patronage.

Personal.

Rev. Henry P. Winter, of Portland Me., brother of Mr. H. G. Winter of the custom house, is visiting his friends in this city.

ON THE GREEN DIAMOND.

Several Games in Fredericton Yesterday.

How the Emeralds Defeated the Shamrocks.

Excelsiors vs. Marysville -- The Jubilees Get Two Victories.

The lovers of the game in Fredericton had all the base ball they wanted yesterday. From eight in the morning until six at night games were being played in all parts of the city. Two matches were played in the Amateur Athletic grounds in the morning: the Star Socials vs. the F. O. M. W. nine, and the Shamrocks of Fredericton vs. the Emeralds of St. John. Fifteen cents admitted one to both games, and there was a large crowd of spectators present. The former match, while not a brilliant exhibition of ball playing, was quite interesting from the number of errors that were made, and the rapidity with which the score was rolled up by the Stars. This match was begun at eight, and at ten minutes to eleven five innings had been completed. By that time the spectators were anxious for the Shamrock-Emerald contest to begin, and the sluggers of the F. O. M. W. and the Star Social clubs retired from the field, evidently as fresh as when they began, with a score which is given below.

The match between the Shamrocks and Emeralds for the first five or six innings was the most interesting that Fredericton has had for a long time, and up to that time the playing was very sharp. The former made a bad break in the eighth, after tieing the score in the proceeding inning, and lost the game, much to the disgust of two or three hundred Fredericton enthusiasts, who had made themselves hoarse in cheering them during the foregoing innings.

Other matches were played by the Jubilees and Emeralds, the Jubilees and St. Marys, and the Excelsiors and the Marysville club, all of which attracted large crowds to the different places of playing.

Star Socials vs. F. O. M. W.

The following were the playing nines in this match.

STAR SOCIALS.	POSITIONS.	F. O. M. W.
Jack Tabor,	catch	Charlie Biggs.
Fred Barker,	pitch	George Hodge.
Allie Machum,	1st base	Billy Adams.
Fred Estey,	2nd "	Fred Risteen.
Bob Cochrane,	3rd "	N. Edgecombe.
Rob Howie,	short stop	Harry Clark.
Bob Jarvis	left field	Sandy Jardine.
J. Hoyz,	centre "	Abbie Tweedale.
Bob Adams,	right "	Frank Strickland

And this was the score :—

	1	2	3	4	5	Totals.
Star Socials,	8	3	2	4	23	40.
F. O. M. W.,	2	1	4	6	1	14.

That 23 in the fifth was due to errors at critical points and bad luck generally. Fred Risteen pitched that inning for the F. O. M. W. nine, but it was through no fault of his; he pitched them straight and swift—Charlie Biggs thought too swift.

The Shamrocks and Emeralds.

The following were the nines in the Shamrock-Emerald game :—

SHAMROCKS.	POSITIONS.	EMERALDS.
J. Farrell,	catch.	Morris.
O'Leary,	pitch,	Griffin.
McGrath,	1st base,	Martin.
Hoyt,	2nd base,	Lane.
Donohue,	3rd base,	McHale,
Doherty,	short stop,	McShane.
McGarrigle,	left field,	Hennessey.
McDonald,	centre field,	McCluskey.
Lawlor,	right field,	Thomas.

The Emeralds went first to bat, and with Donohue in the box, the Shamrocks shut them out in one, two, three order. In their first inning the Shamrocks pounded out five runs, and every one thought the game was theirs without any trouble. McHale caught for the Emeralds for the first inning, and had several passed balls. In the second inning the Shamrocks, for some reason, changed their pitcher, and the Emeralds made a big improvement by putting Morris behind the bat. With these changes the Shamrocks did not do so well, but held their own until the eighth inning, when the break occurred. Farrell did not seem to hold O'Leary as well as he did Donohue and was a little slow in getting the ball to second, although his work was most creditable, considering the speed with which O'Leary sends them. Previous to the eighth inning the Shamrock's field was almost perfect, and there was some pretty clean work done. Tom Doherty at short stop took everything, and Dan McDonald missed nothing in centre field. The bases were well looked after. The fielding in the last two innings however was wretched. The softest flies were missed by two or three running into one another, and the throwing to first base was away off. The Emeralds kept up the same play all the way through, but won on account of nothing else than the Shamrock's break in the last two innings. Morris took everything behind the bat very cleanly, and by his good throwing, caught five or six of the Shamrocks stealing second. The Shamrocks should have beaten them.

The score by innings was as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Emeralds	0	1	3	1	1	3	2	6	6	23
Shamrocks	5	0	0	0	2	1	3	3	0	14

Excelsiors at Marysville.

The Excelsiors played the Marysville club at the latter place in the afternoon, and defeated them by a score of 17 to 9. The match was a very good one. The Marysville nine, although beaten, showed themselves capable of putting up a pretty stiff game. They have a fine battery in the Hanson brothers, who would, doubtless, have won them the game, had they received their usual support from the field. The catcher is a dandy, and nailed everything that crossed the plate. His throwing to bases, too, was very accurate. The Excelsiors fielded admirably, and handled the stick well.

The nines were as follows:—

EXCELSIORS.	POSITIONS.	MARYSVILLE.
Haynes,	catcher,	San. Hanson.
Parker,	pitcher,	Fred. Hanson.
McLaughlin,	1st base,	Gillmore.
Estey,	2nd base,	Howard.
Bayer,	3rd base,	McKay.
Tattersall,	short stop,	Tapley.
Watt,	left field,	Fletcher.
Kitchen,	centre field,	Whittaker,
Troop,	right field.	Tracey.

The score by innings is:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Excelsiors,	0	2	2	5	3	2	0	3	x	—17
Marysville,	2	0	0	0	5	0	1	0	1	—9

Jubilees and St. Mary's.

The Jubilees played at St. Mary's in the morning, and won against the club of that place by a score of 34 to 16.

Jubilees and Imperials.

In the afternoon on the flats the Jubilees scored a second victory, defeating the Imperials by a score of 10 to 9 in a well played and exciting game.

For the Spaulding Pennant.

Last night, representatives of the St. John A. A., Fredericton and Moncton base ball clubs assembled at the Royal Hotel, St. John, and organized a base ball league to play for the Spaulding pennant. The following gentlemen were elected officers: J. H. Hawthorn, president; W. S. Barker, secretary, and Charles T. Nevins, treasurer.

The following schedule of games were arranged to be played :—

Moncton vs. St. John, at St. John, July 5th and 6th.

Fredericton vs. Moncton, two games at St. John during carnival week.

St. John vs. Fredericton, at Fredericton, August 2nd and 3rd.

St. John vs. Fredericton, one game at St. John during carnival week.

Fredericton vs. Moncton, at Moncton, August 8th.

Moncton vs. Fredericton, at Fredericton, September 5th.

St. John vs. Fredericton, at St. John, August 21st and 22nd.

St. John vs. Fredericton, at Fredericton, September 4.

Mr. James Berry was appointed official scorer, and Mr. Morton L. Harrison official umpire.

Notes.

The Houlton team has written secretary Hawthorn of the Amateur Athletic club for a game here on July 1st, and terms have been agreed upon.

With Frank White and Kennedy as their battery yesterday morning, the St. John Nationals defeated the South Portlands by 11 to 6. In the afternoon Small and Rogers were the battery and the Nationals won again, 11 to 9.

The National League.

Boston got two advances yesterday, by its own defeat of Indianapolis and Cleveland's victory over Philadelphia; then New York won from Chicago and Pittsburg from the senators.

The league standing is as follows :—

	Won.	Lost.	Played.	To be Played.	Per cent won.
Boston	15	6	21	119	.715
Philadelphia	14	8	22	119	.635
New York	14	10	23	117	.583
Cleveland	12	12	25	115	.500
Chicago	12	14	24	116	.415
Indianapolis	9	13	23	118	.408
Pittsburg	9	15	24	116	.374
Washington	6	14	19	121	.300

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

A Tay Creek Man's Sad Death on Mr. Gibson's Drive.

Mr. Thos. McGehan, merchant of St. Marys, received word this morning that his brother, William McGehan, of Tay Creek in this county, who had been engaged on Mr. Gibson's drive on the Nashwaak, had met with a sad and fatal accident. While at work some miles up the river, he was crushed in a log jam, and sustained injuries from which he died last night. Deceased leaves a large family. His sad death will be learned with deep regret by a large number of friends and acquaintances throughout the country. Much sympathy is expressed for the sorrowing family.

Police Court Record.

Eleven drunks were reported at the police court this morning. Two of them Eliss Fairweather of the R. S. I., and John Hillen, went to jail. The others paid the usual deposits, amounting to $40.

Duncan McDermot deposited $5 for driving on the sidewalks.

Wm. Rice was remanded until Monday, for assault on Ann Hoyt (colored)

The three attached officers of the R. S. I., Vroom, Worsely and Crooks, who are charged with ringing the fire bells the other night, are being examined this afternoon.

Purchasing the Thoroughbred.

Yesterday Mr. Joseph Hawker, of Tay Creek, purchased one of Mr. Coleman's thoroughbred Berkshires. The price paid was $40. Mr. Coleman, who is the largest breeder in the province of thoroughbred Berkshires, says Mr. Hawker is the first in his private capacity, to invest money in good breeds of pigs. He has before made some good sales to societies, but none to private individuals here. He has, however, made many good sales to P. E. Island and Nova Scotia farmers.

A Correction.

In the Bell-Giberson breach of promise case at Woodstock, in which the jury brought in a verdict of $4,000 for Miss Bell, as reported in Thursday's issue, the typos made us make the ridiculous statement that all of the lawyers retained in the case were for the defendant. The paragraph should have read, R. K. Jones, attorney, and Geo. F. Gregory, counsel, for Miss Bell. Fisher and A. B. Connell attorney, J. A. Vanwart counsel, for Giberson.

Saturday Excursions.

It will be seen by advertisement in another column that the Northern & Western railway, with their characteristic enterprise, have arranged for Saturday afternoon excursions over their line. The excursions to commence next Saturday will afford a grand opportunity to our business and professional men, who may wish to spend their Sundays during the warm season in the country with their families. The fare is very reasonable.

Provincial Appointments.

This week's Gazette, held back till to-day, contains the following appointments :—

Robert J. Ritchie, Esquire to be Police Magistrate for the City of St John, in the City and County of Saint John.

I Allen Jack, Esquire, to be Recorder of the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John.

John R. Marshall, Esquire to be Chief of Police of the City of St John, in the City and County of St John.

Runaway at St. Marys.

Mr. McCullough of St. Marys, the well-known strawberry dealer, sustained severe injuries by an accident on the hill back of the village last night. He was driving in his carriage when the horse took fright, and ran away, throwing him forcibly upon the ground. He was picked up in an unconscious condition, and conveyed to his home.

Handsome Flowers.

The display of roses and tulips round the baptismal font in the Cathedral last Sunday were from J Bebbington's green houses. To-morrow there will be some Solomon's seal, etc. The latter is a hardy garden plant worthy of a place in every garden native of Great Britain, has a fern like appearance, and the flower, from the axils of the leaves, color green and white.

"Narka."

Our serial Narka will be continued on Tuesday.

Fell Over the Wharf.

A man employed on the Glasier booms, fell over the wharf in the rear of the officers' barracks, while drunk, about dinner time yesterday, and had a narrow escape from drowning. He was rescued while going down for the third time by Lee Tabor, who fortunately was near by at the time.

Hats and Caps.

Mr. Nelson Campbell's stock of hats and caps for men and children is now larger and more varied than ever, embracing all of the latest and most fashionable styles. In hard and soft felt he has a magnificent line, while in straws there is nothing in the city to surpass it.

Obituary.

The death is announced of Mrs. O'Connor, which occurred at her residence on King Street last night after a protracted illness. Deceased was in the seventy-eighth year of her age. Her death will be sincerely lamented by a large circle of friends in Fredericton and vicinity.

The First of the Season.

Mr. W. R. Logan received a number of boxes of cultivated strawberries yesterday, the first of the season, and disposed of them in quick order. He will receive regular shipments hereafter every Wednesday and Friday afternoons.

Tea Meeting To-Night.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will hold a tea meeting in their hall, York Street, this evening from five till seven o'clock. Tea tickets only fifteen cents. All are cordially invited.

For the West.

Through tickets for the West, via the Northern and Western Railway, can be procured at F. B. Edgecombe's dry goods store. This, with the fast express, is a very popular route of travel, and many have lately availed themseves of it.

No Use for a Thermometer.

Anxious Mother—I wish, Susan, that when you give baby a bath you would be careful to ascertain whether the water is at the proper temperature.

Susan—Oh, don't you worry about that, ma'am; I don't need no 'monsters. If the little one turns red, the water is too hot; if it turns blue, it's too cold, and that's all there is about it!—Boston Commonwealth.

AN ECHO OF THE CENTENNIAL.

"Was Jarge Washington a Married Man?"
A Question of Propriety.

The Tribune, just before the centennial celebration, published the estimates of a number of noted men and women on the character and services of George Washington. Their views were somewhat widely at variance. It is, however, safe to say that some of them resembled to any great extent the ideas advanced below.

The morning of the celebration two servant girls were overheard discussing the day and its teachings in a South Side kitchen. Nora was busily engaged in washing the breakfast dishes when Bridget, the girl in the house next door, entered. The conversation, in form and substance, if not in accent, was as follows:

"Mornin' tye, Nora?"

"Same tye, Biddy darlint."

"An' is it wurrukin' yo air?"

"Thrue fur ye, an' whol not?"

"Wo've no roight to be slavin' th' day; it's the cinlin'yal, d'ye moinal."

"The cintin'yal! Fwhat's this ye're givin' me?"

"Oi'm tellin' ye no lot at all. Mike was tellin' me. Divil a sthroke of worruk is the byes doin' th' day, savin' the p'licemen."

"An' what's the cintinni — tincinny — fwhat's the name ye wor givin' it?"

"O, something about wan hoondred years ago the furrust prisident wuz afther bein' crowned or something."

"An' who wuz the furrust prisident, I dunno?"

"He wuz a felly named Jarge Washin'ton, Oi think."

"An' what wuz he afther doin'?"

"Sure, he wuz th' father av his country. An' it's celebratin' his mimory th' day they air, an' ivery wan has a holiday."

"Oi dunno. Oi dunno. Sorra a bit o' me iver heerd the prasto asphakin' av him. An' wuz he a married man?"

"Oi dunno."

"Thin Oi'm not sure at all, at all, that he's a proper soobjec' fur two varchewous colleens the loikes av us t' be convarsin' upon so free loike beehune us."

"Thrue fur ye, Nora; ye wuz allays delicate on the soobjec' av propriety."

And the subject was dropped.—Chicago Tribune.

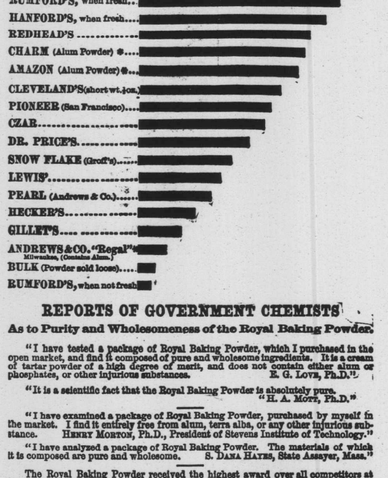
MARRIED.

In Houlton, Maine, May 22nd, by Rev. N. T. Dutton, Mr. Ira Dow and Miss Rebecca Dickinson, both of Canterbury, N. B.

DIED.

In this city on Friday evening, 24th inst., Ellen, wife of Timothy O'Connor, aged 78 years.

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.



REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. LOVE, Ph.D."

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. "H. A. MOTT, Ph.D."

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance. HENRY MORTON, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology."

"I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome. S. DANA HAYES, State Assayer, Mass."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, New York, and at State Fairs throughout the country.

No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

NOTE—The above DIAGRAM illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair minded person of these facts.

** While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

LOTTIMER'S
FASHIONABLE SHOE STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN MAY, 1859.

A. LOTTIMER takes this opportunity of thanking his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him for the past 30 years, and begs leave to say that he has now on hand the Largest and Best Assortment of Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Rubbers for Summer Trade that can be found in the city. He would call especial attention to his large variety of LADIES KID BOOTS and LAWN TENNIS SHOES in Ladies, Gent's and Boys' Sizes. Goods may be ordered by telephone if desired. Inspection invited.

210 Queen Street.
A. LOTTIMER.

DEVER BROS. 190 -:- 190

NEW GOODS.

House Jerseys,
Street Jerseys.

Colored Cashmeres,
Colored Merinos.

New Dress Goods
And Sunshades.

DEVER BROS.

Fredericton, May 18

ODDS AND ENDS

Times are so hard at San Diego, Cal., that the salary of the superintendent of schools has been reduced to $100 per month.

MIST ON EARTH.—As morning sun, with strong and vivid ray,
Drives from the earth the sullen mists away,
So B. B. B., in strength and power grand,
Doth rout disease and stay death's heavy hand.

According to the Methodist Recorder there are 421,784 members of the Wesleyan body in Great Britain, the last year showing an increase of 5,000.

GOOD FOR ALL.—DEAR SIRS:—I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a sure cure for rheumatism, from which disease I suffered for some time, but was cured with two bottles. It is the best thing I can get for man or horse. J. Mustard, Strathavon, Ont.

The first Arbor Day was observed in Nebraska seventeen years ago, when 12,000,000 trees were planted. There are now growing 605,000,000 trees.

POLICEMEN SUFFER—From rheumatism, dyspepsia, biliousness, kidney complaint and many other ills, in exactly the same manner as ordinary mortals, and Burdock Blood Bitters cures them quickly and permanently just as it always does in every case, from whatever cause arising.

Lake Worth, Florida, is said to be so full of fish that it is nearly impossible to move a boat through them.

FAITHFULLY RECOMMENDED.—In the Spring of 1888, I had inflammation of the lungs, which left my lungs weak. I had a very bad cough, and resolved to try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It did me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken, and I can faithfully recommend it." Miss Mary Kay, Virginia, Ont.

The French army is making trial of a small electric lamp which is to be employed in searching the field of battle for the wounded.

OF GREAT SERVICE.—"I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for cuts and scalds on horses' shoulders, and they got better at once. I have also used it for sprains, burns, cuts and croup among my children, and can recommend it highly as of great value." W. Service, Minga, Man.

Already a great deal of diplomacy and intrigue is said to be on foot in order to get the post of Poet Laureate when Tennyson dies. The salary is £72 a year.

NEVER DESPAIR.—Even when all seems lost, there is yet hope. Many a despairing, disheartened victim of dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney complaint, scrofula or rheumatism, has been brought back to health and usefulness by Burdock Blood Bitters, the greatest remedy known for all blood diseases.

Turkish women eat rose leaves with butter to secure plumpness.

Fond of Flowers.

Mr. B.—My dear Mrs. Crouse, may I not put your name down for tickets to Professor Pundit's course of lectures on floriculture?

Mrs. C.—Oh, by all means! You know how passionately fond I am of flowers.—Nursery World.

The Way He Felt About It.

Visitor—So your sister is off on a visit, Willie. I suppose you feel very lonesome without her?

Five-year-old Willie (stubbornly)—Yes, I feel lonesome- but—I'm good deal more comfortable.—Chicago Journal.

Only Three.

The conversation turned upon a certain gentleman who is not what you may call a brilliant speaker. "He has only three faults," a friend apologetically remarked: "1, he reads his speeches; 2, he reads them badly; 3, they are not worth reading."—La Caricature.

Too Fraternal.

"You're a nice editor, Chubbs!" "What's the matter now?" "Why! you say 'the publisher of The Daily Voice is an unmitigated ass.'" "Well, he is!" "But you add: 'We advise our brother journalist to reform his stupid ways!'"—Chicago Ledger.

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.

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

TESTIMONIALS IN BRIEF.

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

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

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

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

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

LADIES
WHITE UNDERWEAR
AT
R. M. Campbell's
190 Queen Street.

Fredericton, May 18

JUST ARRIVED.
At Yerxa & Yerxas,
A CHOICE LOT OF
TEA!

In 1, 2, and 5lbs. Fancy Baskets. This Tea will give satisfaction every time. Also give our 30 and 35 cent Tea a trial. A choice lot of Sugar Cured Hams on hand at

YERXA & YERXA'S.

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

NEW ARRIVALS BY OUR SHIP.

DINNER SETTS,
A Very Large Assortment, ranging in price
FROM $7.00 UPWARD.
TEA SETTS—A Magnificent Line.
TOILET SETTS—Just ask to see them. They are Splendid Value.
And remember we sell DECORATED WINDOW BLINDS Cheaper than any one else in Town.

LEMONT & SONS.
Fredericton, May 18

PINE APPLES.

Evaporated Apricots, Sweet Potatoes,
Evaporated Apples, Cucumber Pickles,
Red Bananas, Mixed Pickles,
Yellow Bananas, S. C. Ham,
Blood Oranges, Fresh Lobsters,
Valencia Oranges, Bloaters,
Lemons, Haddies.

TIMOTHY and CLOVER SEED at low Prices.

W. R. LOGAN.
Queen Street, Fredericton

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,

POOR COPY

"HOME TO-NIGHT."

The lessons are done, and the prizes won,
And the counted weeks are past;
Oh the holiday joys of the girls and boys
Who are "home to-night" at last!
Oh the ringing beat of the springing feet
As into the hall they rush!
Oh the tender bliss of the first home kiss,
With its m... of fervent hush,
So much to tell and hear as well,
As they gather around the glow!
Who would not pay for the joy of heart
That only the parted can know—
At home to-night!

But all have not met, there are travelers yet
Speeding along through the dark,
By tunnel and bridge, past river and ridge,
To the distant yet nearing mark.
But hearts are warm, for the winter storm
Has never a chill for love;
And faces are bright in the flickering light
Of the small, dim lamp above.
And voices of gladness rise o'er the madness
Of the whirl and the rush and the roar,
For rapids are strong, it bears them along
To a home and an open door—
Yes, home to-night!

Oh home to-night, yes, home to-night,
Through the pearly gate and the open door,
Some happy feet on the golden street
Are entering now to "go out no more."
For the work is done, and the rest begun,
And the training time is forever past,
And the home of rest in the mansion blest
Is safely, joyously reached at last.
Oh the love and light in that home to-night!
Oh the songs of bliss and the harps of gold!
Oh the glory shed on the new crowned head!
Oh the telling of love that can never be told—
Oh the welcome that waits at the shining gates
For those who are following far, yet near,
When all shall meet at His glorious feet
In the light and love of His home so dear!
Yes, "home to-night."
—Frances Ridley Havergal.

Crows as City Street Cleaners.

The city of Omaha has in its service a force of thousands of scavengers who draw no pay, report to no official, but are protected by law from molestation. They are the crows who flock into town as regularly as cold weather comes, stay during the winter and vanish in the spring. Each evening as the shadows fall legions of crows wing their way in a seemingly endless flight to the willow copses and clumps of small cottonwood trees on the banks of the Missouri, where they roost for the night. A favorite haunt is at the bend of the river, between Cut-off and Florence lakes, where the banks shelter them from the northwest wind. The air is thick with sable wings and resonant with hoarse caws there, after sunset each night, as the scavengers settle down among the branches to dream of back area lunches and carrion spreads. With the break of day the sable flock bestirs itself. Each member hops about to warm its chilled legs, stretches its shiny wings and heads back towards the city. The vast flock breaks into small groups and they alight here and there on the tree tops and survey the back yards and alleys until they can pick out foraging places. Then they descend and in short order the remains of the breakfasts, the scraps of meat from markets and the rats killed by household dogs and cats are gobbled up. Some crows do scavenger work about the residences. Others alight cautiously in the alleys, and others are attracted to the stockyards and packing houses at South Omaha. They fight shy of the business blocks.—Omaha World.

Rats in a New Light.

I have seen and handled a pair of tame rats belonging to some young friends, and prettier, more playful and more intelligent pets could not be imagined. They were accustomed to run about the table at meal times. They never stole food; but when anything was offered them they sat up on their hind legs, held the morsels between the fore paws, and ate daintily.

They were fond of a game which I saw them play. The rats were put into the boy's cap, which was hung on the hatstand in the hall. The boy and his sister then went to the top of house and whistled. At the sound of the whistle the rats jumped out of the cap, scrambled to the floor, and then ran upstairs and perched on their owners' shoulders.

The general idea of the rat is that it is an ill savored animal, dirty in its person and revolting in its diet, whereas it is delicately clean in person and equally dainty in its food. It is ever washing itself and never eats without washing itself afterwards.—Pall Mall Gazette.

He Gave the Alarm.

Capt. William Jameson, of Friendship, Me., is called the Paul Revere of the Meduncook. He received the name in the following way: It was during the war of 1812, and the British, with muffled oars and under cover of darkness, were trying to reach and burn the little fleet of fishing schooners at the head of the Meduncook river, hoping also to gather in some chickens, eggs, etc., from the settlers along the route. Jameson, then a boy of 14, mounted his horse and rode through the town, giving the alarm at every house. He then returned home, jumped from his horse and catching up his little flint lock rifle, with twenty-four rounds of cartridges, started off on the run across lots to join his neighbors at Bradford's Point. The British soon found that they were discovered, and hastened back to their ship.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Jere Black's Ways.

I once heard Justice Field, of the United States supreme court, say that the worst briefs submitted to that tribunal were those of the late Jere Black, of Pennsylvania. Black was a great lawyer, but in his later years he trusted entirely to his eloquence, and gave little time to the preliminary work of a case. His briefs were very carelessly prepared. The authorities he quoted were often on the wrong side, and sometimes had no proper reference to the case. He was a natural orator, and he relied upon the force of his argument to get a decision in his favor.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Obituary Editor—How about the notice of the Hon. Sunfftout? Good man. Worth three sticks.

Managing Editor (after a query through the speaking tube to business office)—Give the deceased five lines. I find that the corpse don't advertise with us.—Pitsburg Bulletin.

The Cotillon in France.

Why is the cotillon the most popular dance in France? And why is it so little danced in England, and then in a maimed and abbreviated form? The answer seems to be, that its gay frolics suit the French character, and that they do not suit nearly so well the more staid, possibly the more ponderous, humor of the English. The most sublime of all the arts is to look foolish gracefully. Few Englishmen can learn to do that; but to the Frenchman it is easy enough. He is less self conscious than the man of perfidious Albion, and thoroughly enjoys an exhibition which would make a good many Englishmen decidedly uncomfortable. To be pulled through a paper screen (like a circus rider) by your partner, to have a paper bag put over your head, to waltz with a doll or to be compelled to jump over a chalk line before you can get a partner; these are gambols to which an Englishman does not take very kindly. Yet it is undeniable that the cotillon is very amusing, and that it provides even more precious opportunities for flirtation than more formal and stately figures. And it is understood that young ladies highly appreciate the presents, sometimes very rich and rare, which fall to their share when a wealthy hostess gets up a cotillon. Yet, for the divers causes and considerations which have been enumerated the cotillon will probably never be very popular in England.—St. James' Gazette.

Speaking of Cats.

Cornelia—I'm undecided as to how to wear my hair. Can you suggest a becoming way?

Cordelia—Why not originate a new roll for it, and call it the "bankrupt twist?" It's certainly short enough.—Judge.

Too True.

Plenty of men can tell you what the score of today's ball game was and be at the same time utterly unable to say anything about their own scores at the corner grocery.—Merchant Traveler.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Its Motto Is "Live and Let Live"—An Obituary and a Free Pass.

The last issue of The Arizona Kicker contains the following interesting items:

CAN'T DO IT.—We have been offered $25 in cash and a barrel of wild plum vinegar to publish the record of the man who runs the weekly further down the street. While there is no doubt in our mind that he is a bigamist, horse thief, barn burner and anarchist sympathizer, we know what belongs to decency and we positively refuse the bribe.

There is too much mud throwing among the editors of the west, anyhow. They seem to have forgotten what is due to the position. If one of our doctors kills a patient by some mistake the rest are always ready to swear him clear. If one of the editorial fraternity makes a trip, the rest are eager to pitch into him. It shouldn't be so. There should be more of the fraternal spirit—more of the pride of profession. Therefore, while we are perfectly satisfied that the bald headed, bow legged, squint eyed old coyote who calls himself the editor of the moribund dish rag eleven doors below ought to be in state prison for life, we are not going to forget what belongs to the amenities of editorial life.

PASSED AWAY.—"Injun Joe," as he was familiarly called, has finally passed in his checks, although he hung on for a year longer than any one thought he could. He crept into one of the A. & T. stage coaches and surrendered to the grim destroyer. We always looked upon Joe as half witted, but we beg to acknowledge our mistake. In his last hours he wrote down the fact on a bit of paper that we owed him seven dollars borrowed money, and that bit of paper was left where it could not help but be seen. The first we knew of his death was when the coroner brought in the note. We borrowed the money a year ago, and as Joe had never dunned us we supposed it had slipped his mind. We shall probably have to pay it, but whether we shall do so before appealing to the law remains to be seen.

DESERVING OF PATRONAGE.—It is over seven months since the A. & T. coaches were put on to connect our town with the outside world. The Kicker has not before mentioned the fact, for the reason that no pass was sent to us. If a stage coach or a railroad company starts out with the idea that it can paddle its canoe without the aid of the press, the best way is to give them rope. We have been giving the A. & T. line rope. Yesterday it threw up its hands and sent us a beautiful annual pass.

The Kicker now takes pleasure in calling public attention to the fact that the A. & T. Stage Line company, limited, has three roomy and comfortable vehicles running from the post-office to Topknot Station, on the U. P. road, nine miles away. The fare is very low, the drivers safe men, and the speed satisfactory. It is an enterprise which deserves patronage, and we hope the company will have the support and good wishes of every citizen of the town.—Detroit Free Press.

He Won't Enthuse.

"This George Washington they are making such a fuss about was the old George, wasn't he?" he queried, as he leaned against the city hall fence yesterday.

"He was," replied the other.

"Wasn't the George Washington, of New Orleans, who fought twenty-three rounds after his left arm was broken?"

"No."

"Wasn't that George Washington, of Chicago, who carried a billiard table around a square on a bet of $5?"

"No."

"There was a George Washington in Omaha who held up a bank cashier for $6,000. Do you think he could be the man?"

"Oh, no. This is the original George—used to be president."

"Led the American army and suffered at Valley Forge, didn't he?"

"Yes."

"Crossed the Delaware one night in the winter?"

"Yes."

"Got the bulge on Cornwall at Yorktown?"

"He's the one."

"All right, then. If he's the man I'm not going to split my coat up the back. If it was some of the boys I've met I'd be willing to help the thing move off lively and push 'em up a peg. I never try to get in any work on a dead man. He can't recip."—Detroit Free Press.

A Very Human Little Boy.

Little S——, 4 years old, was taken to church one day, and, in the course of the service, it gradually dawned upon him that the attention of the congregation was centered, not upon himself, but upon the clergyman, who was unobservant of S——. He felt the neglect keenly. He exhibited signs of restlessness, sighed most wearily, and finally attracted the attention of a lady sitting directly behind him, who leaned over and whispered:

"What is the matter, S——?"

"Oh," he replied, "I can think of so many things to do so much better than this."—Drake's Magazine.

A Bright Little Boy.

Susie—Tommy is a bright little boy. He is going to school now, and is learning very fast.

Tommy (aged 6)—I know what a lot of words mean.

The Young Man Who Calls on Susie—Do you, indeed?

Tommy—Yes, I know what "pals" means.

The Young Man—What does it mean?

Tommy (triumphantly)—You and Mr. Brown are pals, and pals means companions in crime.—Yankee Blade.

A Sad Sight.

Bagley—I saw a melancholy sight a few days ago—a messenger boy standing pensively on a street corner.

Fogg—That's nothing.

Bagley—No; but some one had hung on the boy's back a sign that read: "Will move about May 1."—America.

She Knew but Little About Cigarettes.

Botanist—This, Miss Harlem, is the tobacco plant.

Miss Harlem—How interesting! And when does it begin to bear cigarettes?—Time.

Time Loves a Youthful Mark.

Bessie—They say she is as pretty as a picture.

Jennie—Perhaps so. But she's not as pretty as her last picture.—Harper's Bazar.

THE STAFF OF LIFE.

GIVING UP THE GOOD OLD TIME PRACTICE OF LEANING ON IT.

Pie Scratched Off the Bill of Fare Long Ago, and Now Genuine Bread Is Barred. A Princevillian's Observations in Gotham—Description of Vienna Bread.

It has become unfashionable in New York society to eat bread. Long ago the Four Hundred gave up eating pie, for it is so vulgar to eat pie, don't you know. Now they are in the midst of another great social revolution, and are about to give up eating bread.

I spent a few weeks in New York, and after I had been there a few days there came over me an indefinable desire for something to eat, not for something to eat in general, for, luckily, I had been eating regularly every day, but for something to eat in particular. I felt an inward craving. I was like the opium smoker without his pipe, or the drunkard without his tipple. It finally came to me that what I wanted was bread. I had been brought up to eat bread. In the various restaurants where I had been eating I had been supplied with bread, but it was Vienna bread. Consequently, I had had no bread. New York Vienna bread is not bread, but bread crust. It is baked in loaves in the form of a baseball bat, about six feet long and three inches in diameter.

The outer surface, of course, is crust, and owing to the intense heat to which it is subjected in the oven and to the coating of varnish which is spread over it this crust is of the consistency of fire clay. The interior of the loaf is a hole. A loaf of Vienna bread looks more like a section of drain tile than anything else. Clinging to the inner surface of the crust is a layer of bread about like the nap on a plush lap robe. There isn't enough real genuine bread in a loaf of Vienna bread to furnish a meal for a hen. I will wager a small sum of money that I can eat a wagon load of Vienna bread at one sitting if I can bar the crust.

WILL NOT BE FASHIONABLE.

But it has become unfashionable to eat bread in New York—that is, among the "Four Hundred" and their followers. A confidence man, a friend of mine, induced me to dine with him one evening at a fashionable private "hotel" on Thirty-third street. At dinner each individual was served with a portion of Vienna bread about the size, shape and consistency of a glass inkstand. I asked for more bread, but didn't get it. I began a protest which might have amounted to a kick, when the man who sat beside me and who is a gentleman of fashion and well bred, and who had in his conversation with me shown great familiarity with the dry goods merchants of Chicago, informed me that it was not the proper thing to eat bread—that potatoes had recently taken the place of bread at dinner.

I was inclined to dispute the possibility of bread being displaced by any other article of food, but when I considered that everybody in New York is forced to eat Vienna bread I did not wonder greatly that they are being weaned from it. I am sorry that I must quit eating bread if I would be fashionable. But somehow, although I am rapidly becoming lumtum in many respects, I am too much of a plebeian to eradicate from my system that inborn desire to eat bread. I must eat bread if everybody in the world points the finger of scorn at me.

Ever since I was a little boy down in Princeville, when I would come into the kitchen on a summer afternoon, tired from fighting bumblebees' nests, and my mother would give me a piece of bread about the size of a saddle flap, spread thick with golden butter and thicker still with raspberry jam—ever since then I have had an uncontrollable hankering for bread, which I fear no amount of social polish will ever rub out of me. Even when I get to the social point of wearing a pigeon tailed coat and a shirt collar cut clear to my wish bone, I will no doubt retain that low born passion for bread which rankles in all plebeian blood.

It has long been impossible in New York society to get a piece of pie. Pie, one of the corner stones of the American constitution, has been abolished by good English form.

But, speaking of eating pie, there is still one man of fashion, one swell in New York society who eats pie and who will have pie when he thinks he needs it. His name is Plummer. He is known in some circles as "Uncle Billy" Plummer. He is in business on Worth street. He is a handsome gentleman, faultless in his dress and manner, a well known clubman, a "first nighter" at the theatres, and when the wind's astern he steers his own yacht around the bay. He would rather forego washing his face when he gets out of bed in the morning than to neglect to "dress" for dinner. He is a pink of perfection in everything that appertains to good form, but he will eat pie.

He with several other swell gentlemen dined at Delmonico's one evening. When Mr. Plummer had finished his roast, to the astonishment of everybody at the table he called for pie. The waiter shrugged his shoulders, spread his hands, and elevated his brows in mingled astonishment and dismay, while all the assembled gentlemen, after the manner of the famed fillaloo bird, "evolved themselves within themselves" to withdraw from the contaminating presence of a man who would eat pie.

Again Mr. Plummer demanded pie and inquired of the waiter if there was any pie in the house. The waiter found words to tell him there was no pie.

Then Mr. Plummer said: "Call me a messenger boy." The boy came. Mr. Plummer gave him fifty cents and said: "Go to the nearest second class restaurant and buy me a whole huckleberry pie. I'll see whether I can have pie or whether I can't have pie."

The boy vanished, but returned again, bringing with him a huckleberry pie in a tin dish. And there right out before everybody, in the presence of all the gentlemen, in the glare of the electric lights, Mr. Plummer did eat half of that huckleberry pie, and said it was good.

And still the god of England did not smite him dead.

And what gives me a great deal of satisfaction to relate and which goes to prove that there still remains in New York a spark of old American spirit, is that when Mr. Plummer had eaten half of that huckleberry pie one of the other swell gentlemen drew up his chair to the table and said: "I say, Plummer, that pie looks awfully good, don't you know. If you don't mind I'll eat the rest of it myself."—Paul Hull in Chicago Times.

The Largest Coral Reef.

The largest coral reef in the world is the Australian Barrier reef, on the northeast coast of that continent, which extends about 1,100 miles. Its average distance from the land is twenty to thirty miles, but in some points it is fifty to ninety miles distant. The great arm of the sea thus included is ten to twenty-five fathoms deep, with a sandy bottom; but toward the southern end, where the reef is furthest from the shore, the depth gradually increases to forty, and in some parts to more than sixty fathoms. A reef on the west coast of New Caledonia is 400 miles long, and for a distance of many leagues seldom approaches within eight miles of the land.—New York Telegram.

HE RODE FREE.

The Man Who Bet He Could Beat the Conductor Is Now President of a Road.

Six or eight of us were sitting around the stove in the old Mansion house in Buffalo one night a decade of years ago, and the talk finally turned upon railroads and how conductors had been beaten by deadheads. One man told a story, to be followed by another, and a New Yorker finally observed:

"Yes, but this was in the past, before there was any real system or much sharpness. No one can beat a conductor in these days."

"That's very true," added a second. "You have got to either come down or get off."

There was a quarter of an hour of such talk, and then a man who had moved into the circle and remained silent finally said:

"Well, I dunno. I am sharp enough to ride from here to Batavia without paying fare."

"Got a pass, maybe?"

"No, I haven't."

"Do you mean to say that you can ride without ticket or money?"

"I have done it."

"Is the conductor a relative of yours?"

"No, sir."

"You didn't put up any personal property?"

"Not a thing."

"Well, if it can be done I'd like to see it. There are three of us going down, and I'll put up $25 that you can't ride for nothing."

"You won't put the conductor on to me?"

"No."

"Well, I'm going that way myself, and I believe I'll cover that bet. The understanding is that I show neither pass, ticket nor cash, nor secure the conductor."

"That's the size of it. Put your money in the hands of this gentleman, Judge Davis, who lives at Batavia."

The money was put up, and next morning we all went down to the train together. The man who was to beat the road told us to go into the smoker and he would presently join us.

We got seats and the train pulled out, and we were wondering if our man hadn't been hauled off before the start, when the door opened and he entered with the salutation:

"Tickets, if you please!"

"Say, if you keep on you'll be general manager some day!" sneered the loser when he saw that he had been roped.

He did better than that. A year ago he was made president of a hustling western road, and is now drawing a princely salary.—New York Sun.

A Pettifogging Dog.

Congressman Allen, representative from Mississippi, tells the following:

While practicing law in his native state the case of a man whose dog had been shot by a neighbor, and who wished to obtain damages for him, was brought before the court.

Among the witnesses summoned to testify to the qualities of the dead animal was a slow talking old darky, familiarly known as "Uncle Sam."

"Did you know anything about this dog, Sam?" asked the counsel for the plaintiff.

"I reckon I did," replied Uncle Sam. "I've knowed him ever since he were a pup."

"Well, what sort of a dog was he?" asked the lawyer.

"He was a big yaller dog," replied Sam.

"Oh," said the lawyer somewhat impatiently, "I don't mean how did he look. I mean what sort of a dog was he—could he hunt? was he a guard?"

"He couldn't do nathin' as I knowed on," replied Sam slowly, "'cep eat, an' sleep, an' lay roun' an' holler, an' make a fuss. Dat's what made 'em call 'im what day did."

"And what did they call him," asked the lawyer.

"Why, sah," replied Sam, "folks called 'im Lawyer."—Drake's Magazine.

Part of the Trade.

Town Printer—Mr. Plane, the carpenter, is the greatest man you ever saw for making promises and not living up to them. Two months ago he promised to do a little piece of work for me, and hasn't got around to it yet. That is how he treats all his patrons. (To office boy)—Well, what is it, Johnny?

Office Boy—Mr. Plane, the carpenter, says those bill heads you printed for him don't suit.

Printer—What's the matter with them?

Boy—He says you've left out the words, "Jobbing promptly attended to," and if you don't put that in he won't take them.—Yankee Blade.

On One Condition.

"Miss Mainchance," said Mr. Poorfellow, sadly, "I've nothing but my good name to offer you, but I love you passionately and well. Will you be my wife?" Miss Mainchance (sweetly)—Come around again in another month, Mr. Poorfellow. If Mr. Tenmillion doesn't propose by that time I will be your true, loving wife.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

He Would Take Less Temper.

Fangle—Waiter, I called for spring chicken.

Waiter—Yes, sah; dat am spring chicken.

Fangle—Then you may take it back, and bring one in which the spring is not quite so finely tempered.

The Cheaper Plan.

Smith—Are you going to hire a cottage at the beach this year, Jones?

Jones—No; I cannot afford to hire one; I'm going to buy one.—Boston Courier.

An Ambition Easily Gratified.

Thinskyn—What a rare endowment is originality! I wish I could do something out of the ordinary.

Friend—You might pay your board bill.—Time.

For Once in His Life.

"I have just made a hit," remarked the actor who had just stepped on an orange peel.—Merchant Traveler.

Original.

Street Loafer—Hello, boy! what's new in the paper today?

Smart Newsboy—The date.—Yankee Blade.

JUST RECEIVED

The following MALTINE PREPARATIONS:

Maltine Plain,
" Wine,
" Ferratea,
" 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.

JUST RECEIVED.

FRUIT
—IN—
Pine Apples,
Bananas,
Blood Oranges,
Lasenna Oranges,
Rhubarb,
Lemons.

W. H. VANWART'S.
Fredericton, May 18

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

The North American
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y
OF TORONTO
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE, PREST.

Guaranteed 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—w tw—1yr.

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

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

C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
Fredericton Oct. 6th, 88

1056.
ANOTHER CAR
1056 Bushels Feeding
OATS.
For sale low from the car.
ELY PERKINS.
Fredericton, May 2

'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.

1889. 1889
Seeds! Seeds!
WILEY'S DRUG STORE.
The Subscriber is just receiving his usual supply of
GARDEN, FIELD AND FLOWER
SEEDS!
Fresh and true to their kinds. Also to arrive in a few days
A Car Load of Timothy, Clover, Turnip and other Seeds,
Which will be sold at Lowest Rates consistent with quality.
JOHN M. WILEY,
SEEDSMAN, 196 QUEEN STREET.

JUST RECEIVED AT
J. W. TABOR'S,
Cor. King & Westmorland Sts.
FRESH SEEDS-- GRASS, CLOVER, GARDEN and FLOWER.
Fearman's Hams, Shoulders, Bacon; Milk Pans, Jugs and Crocks.
Breakfast, Dinner and Tea Setts. 1 cask Assorted Glassware.
Maple Sugar and Honey, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Dates, Prunes, Japan, Oolong, and Black Teas, Choice Labrador and Bay Herring, Haddies and Bloaters, with a full line of Canned Goods.
For sale low at the Old Stand, Corner King and Westmorland Streets.
Fredericton, April 27. J. W. TABOR.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Established 1810.
—UNLIKE ANY OTHER.—
Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Tonsilitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Strains.
AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.
It is marvelous how many different complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. Healing all Cuts, Burns and Bruises like Magic. Relieving all manner of Cramps and Chills.
ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.
All who buy direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not satisfied. Retail price by mail 35 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express and duty prepaid to any part of United States or Canada. Valuable pamphlet sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.
GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

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.

LACE
CURTAINS,
MADRAS CURTAINS,
SARIM CURTAINS,
Corsets, Sunshades,
Parasols, Gimps and Ornaments.
JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton, April 18.

Cumberland
Superphosphates,
Bradley's
Superphosphates.
SEED WHEAT, SEED BARLEY,
Clover Seed, Timothy Seed (Northern and Western.) P. E. I. Seed Oats,
Also Bermuda Onions and Evaporated Corn.
G. T. WHELPLEY
310 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

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

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

Buildings Moved and Raised.
WITH MY NEW TRESTLE and Improved Tallow Slides, I am now prepared to execute all orders promptly for Moving Houses and Barns. Buildings separated from one another replaced. Buildings raised, silled, and levelled up. Horses or other stock in barns to be removed or raised, carefully looked after. All shaking and knocking off of plaster carefully avoided. Rigging, racking and erecting derricks and cranes also done.
Orders may be left at R. CHESTNUT & SONS, also at MR. NEILL'S and MR. EVERETT'S Hardware Stores, Fredericton.
C. McCLUSKY, Gibson
Gibson, May 2.

To Travellers
Northern and Western RAILWAY
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
In Effect May 20th, 1889.
TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME
A Passenger, Mail and Express Train will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.
LEAVE FREDERICTON
3:00, p. m; Gibson, 3:05; Marysville, 3:15; Manzer's Siding 3:35; Durham, 3:45; Cross Creek, 4:20; Boiestown, 5:20; Doaktown, 6:05; Upper Blackville, 6:45; Blackville, 7:10; Upper Nelson Boom, 7:40; Chatham Junction, 8:05; arrive at Chatham, 8:30.
RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM
5:00, a. m; Chatham Junction, 5:25; Upper Nelson Boom, 5:40; Blackville, 6:20; Upper Blackville, 6:45; Doaktown, 7:25; Boiestown, 8:15; Cross Creek, 9:10; Durham, 9:50; Marysville, 10:25; Gibson, 10:30; arriving at Fredericton, 10:35.
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 St. John and all points West and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and with the Union S. S. Co. for 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., May 18th, 1889.

New Brunswick R'ly
COMPANY.
ALL RAIL LINE.
ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect April 29th, 1889.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME
LEAVE FREDERICTON
00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points, Vanceboro, Bangor Portland, Boston and points west, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and points north.
11 30 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points east.
3.25 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction and St. John.
RETURNING TO FREDERICTON
From St. John 6 10, 8.55 a. m., 4.45 p. m., Fredericton Junction 7.40 a. m., 1.05, 6.25 p. m., McAdam Junction, 11.35 a. m., 2 15 p. m., Vanceboro, 11.15 a. m., 12.10 p. m., St. Stephen, 9.20, 11.40 a. m., St. Andrews, 6.30 a. m., arrive in Fredericton 8.55 a. m., 2.15, and 7.20 p. m.
LEAVE GIBSON:
8 00 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock and points north.
ARRIVE AT GIBSON:
5 55 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock and points north.
A. J. HEATH, Gen Pass. & Ticket Agent. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager.

AT
WM. JENNINGS',
MERCHANT TAILOR,
FASHIONABLE GOODS IN
SCOTCH
—AND—
Irish Suitings,
ENGLISH SERGES,
—AND—
Worsted Coatings.
WM. JENNINGS,
CORNER QUEEN STREET AND WILMOT'S ALLEY
Fredericton, May 4.

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 183
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

JUST RECEIVED!
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