

**RUNNING COMMENT.**

An Epitome of the Month's Doings at Home and Abroad.

**European Intervention in Cuba.**

As a drowning man catches at a straw, Spain affects to see hope ahead in a more or less implied promise of assistance from some of the European powers in case of a conflict between her and the United States, on account of Cuba, but she should not place too great reliance on nations who care nothing for the integrity of Spain or for aught else than dividing up Cuba and as much of the American continent as they can among themselves. It is hardly probable that even in case of the recognition of Cuban independence that Spain herself will have the temerity much less the European powers assist her in starting a world wide conflict of which no man can foresee the end, but should a combination against free institutions be made by European despots it behooves the United States to look around and see who she can get as allies in the contest. The other American nations can be depended on but they do not amount to much; and as England is the one other great democratic nation who has interests on American soil, an offensive and defensive alliance between the two seems to be in the national order of things. They could, combined, easily dominate the American continent and with the assistance of friendly European nations such as Italy, Portugal, Sweden, Denmark and Holland hold the great robbers Russia and Germany in check. It would be to the interest of France and also Japan to join the coalition, and if so the world is won for freedom. If not it is hard to foretell what the consequences may be.

**The Bishops and the People.**

It would be interesting to know just what power the hierarchy of Quebec claim for themselves and just what measure of freedom they are willing to deal out to the common people. If no one is permitted to differ from them in politics, to vote for any party with which they do not agree or have any ideas of their own in regard to the education and training of their own children, then our boasted freedom and representative government is a farce, and we might as well be mere machines as men. When a newspaper can be suppressed by these gentlemen and the people forbidden to buy or read it and a man's business ruined just because he may differ with them in politics, it is time to ask the question: Are we living in the boasted light of the 19th century, or have we gone back with one bound to the days of the Inquisition.

Deprived of political freedom man is an abject slave, and no country is free where a free press is not tolerated. We cannot believe that this has been done by orders from Rome, as the present Pope is a broad, tolerant, enlightened and even democratic man, and until it is clearly proved that their action is influenced by orders from Rome we would advise the editor to stand upon his rights as a British subject and Canadian citizen. If it should be the will of the Church then it lies with the people to decide upon the best course to be pursued.

**For Sale.**

A good sewing machine at a bargain. MRS. MICHAEL SHANNON, corner Charlotte and Regent Streets.

**Claudy and Kingsley.**

Christmas has come and gone, with plenty of frost but little snow; the holiday was observed as usual by most of our people at their homes and a number attended midnight mass at Fredericton.

We welcome our young friends Henry Tucker and Charles Jamieson after a three months absence; Henry will remain for the rest of the winter.

It is with great regret that we chronicle the death of Mrs. Phillip Pheeney, which took place at her late residence, Kingsley, on Dec. 4th. after a lingering illness of consumption. Her death leaves a sorrowing husband, three sons, five daughters, and a host of friends to mourn the early departure of a model wife and mother, a good neighbor and true Christian lady. Her funeral took place on Sunday, the 6th. and was largely attended. Undertakers Adams & Price had charge of the arrangements.

Lawrence Burns, who sustained serious injuries while working in the lumber woods for Mr. Wm. McGinn, and had to come home as a consequence has now fully recovered. His brother Charlie, who has been ill with congestion of the lungs is rapidly recovering under the skillful treatment of Dr. Seery.

Mrs. P. McQuaid and her sister, Miss Agnes McGinn, who have been spending Christmas in Boston, are expected home shortly.

Mrs. Bessie Pheeney is visiting friends at McAdam.

Miss Jennie Burns came up from Maugeville on a short visit.

A three mouths old bride and groom of Springhill are receiving the congratulations of their friends.

A burning chimney at the house of Mr. Henry Tucker gave the residents of Claudy a sharp run the other day. No damage, however, was done, as Henry was on hand with a pail of water.

A popular widower has purchased a sleigh, which will improve the travelling in a certain direction.

Some people are taking advantage of leap year before it closes. We have not heard of any who have popped the question, but learn that there are several who are ready at a moment's notice.

We hear that some people are very anxious to know who it is that writes the Claudy and Kingsley items for THE JOURNAL. Ladies and gentlemen if you sprinkle a little salt on my coat tail you will be apt to catch me. Wish you all A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

WOLFIE.

Moncton Tweeds Homespuns for mens and boys wear, 40 cts to \$1.10 per yard at Anderson & Walker's.

**FREDERICTON MARBLE WORKS!**

ALL KINDS OF CEMETERY - WORK CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

—o—

All orders promptly attended to. Material and Workmanship Guaranteed.

Carleton St, between Methodist Church and Old Burying Ground.

JOHN MOORE, Proprietor.

**Don't Push a Man Down.**

In this sensation century  
Good songs are very few  
The words make little difference  
If the music be but new;  
The subjects too are near run out,  
But I have found one still:—  
'Tis, "Never push a man because  
He's going down the hill."

CHORUS.

But help out one another, boys  
While fortune on you shine;  
Remember when you give your mite  
That poverty's no crime;  
Though little be your offering, boys  
Still give it with a will:—  
But never push a man, because  
He's going down the hill!

For, as we jog along through life  
How many men we find  
That poverty's a grievous sin  
To think they are inclined.  
They meet, in sad adversity  
Some old friend, Tom or Bill—  
They smile on him disdainfully  
And push him down the hill.

In this wide world there's many a man  
With noble honest heart  
To keep a wife and family  
In business makes a start,  
Somehow his ends don't seem to meet  
Let him work how he will;  
Fate seems to be against him and  
They push him down the hill.

If e'er you meet an honest man  
Whose struggling hard with fate,  
Don't speak words of discouragement  
Or tell him it's too late.  
Don't sneer him as you pass him by  
But help him with a will—  
Perhaps some day you'll meet him  
On the summit of the hill.

T. C. GEOGHEGAN,  
Porter, Pa.

**Sometime, Somewhere.**

CHARLES S. O'NEILL, IN DONAHOE'S.  
Sometime, somewhere, in the eternal  
plan,  
Will come a good to offset every ill,  
As Nature's book is balanced; so to  
man  
A balance perfect come there must  
and will;  
This, then, our solace, when the way  
is dark  
And only sorrows we are called to  
share;  
As came God's sunshine to the storm-  
tost Ark  
'Twill come to us sometime, some-  
where.

Sometime, somewhere, in this world  
or the next,  
And in some way, a perfect equi-  
poise  
Will come to souls by troubles now  
perplexed,  
And all our griefs find compensat-  
ing joys;  
Go on, brave heart! if doing what you  
can  
Life's burdens, as they come, to fully  
bear—  
Fear not! the justice that is due a  
man  
Will all be yours sometime, some-  
where,

THE UNRULY MEMBER.—Dr. Tuck, of the New York Life, was examining a clergyman for life insurance last week, and after listening to the heart and punching the liver of the gentleman of the cloth, he said: "Now, suppose we take a look at the 'unruly member.'" "Is that necessary?" asked the clergyman, blushing up to the roots of his hair. "Yes," said the doctor. "Put out your tongue."—*Insurance Record, N. Y.*

**CHASE & CO.**

Wish to inform the Public that they have taken over the Meat Market on York Street, formerly run by Mr. Stanley A. Chase, and with increased facilities and a large stock of all

**Meats Poultry,  
Sausages,  
Vegetables, &c.**

Invite the kind inspection and cordial patronage of a discriminating public.

Courteous attention and Low Prices and Best Quality of Goods.

**YORK STREET,**

Fredericton, N. B.

**1897.**

The Compliments of the Season to all our Customers and to prospective new ones.

Our Christmas Sales were satisfactory. The people believe that

**LEMONT & SONS**

Are up to the times.  
That they keep a Large Stock.  
That they sell Cheap.  
That they furnish Houses.  
That it is easy to buy from them.  
That they are looking out for Novelties.  
That this year they don't intend to sleep.  
That they intend to hustle.  
They must sell Goods.  
The people are invited to visit them.  
The people are asked to write them.

**RAW FURS WANTED.**