

FREDERICTON GLOBE.

The FREDERICTON GLOBE is published every Saturday from the office, Sharky's Block, and mailed to any address in Canada or the United States for One Dollar per annum, in advance.

Advertising.

Advertisements such as: Wanted, Lost, Found, Houses to Rent, Etc., one dollar first insertion, five cents each subsequent insertion. Local Notices ten cents per line first insertion, five cents each subsequent insertion.

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Fredericton Globe.

A. J. MACHUN, Publisher and Proprietor. FREDERICTON, N. B., NOV. 14, 1891.

KILLING, NO MURDER.

In the recent case of killing in St. John by a policeman some of the papers are hard on the person who fired the shot, even go so far as to say now that the Coroner's Jury have rendered their verdict "justifiable homicide" the Crown Officers should follow the matter up and probe it to the bottom. It is supposed that the coroner exhausts all the evidence that can be had from witnesses, and the verdict is founded upon said evidence—there the unpleasant duty begins and ends. Looking at the whole affair from this distance Fredericton—we cannot see what more can be or should be done in a case so melancholy. On the top of the old Penitentiary building in St. John there used to be an observatory, or look-out place, in which was stationed a guardsman armed with deadly weapons, several loaded rifles stood within his reach. The object was to fire at any person who might attempt to scale the walls and make his escape. One day many years ago one of these unfortunates was seen climbing the wall and drop over and make for the woods. The guardsman called upon him to stop and threatened if he did not he would fire. The man kept on—the guardsman fired and killed the prisoner. Then the town became excited and the guardsman pronounced to be a murderer by the thoughtless. What was the man placed on the look-out for but to do just what he did. If not why was he placed there, or why deadly weapons be left with him? Just so with the St. John police. He was overpowered, his baton was taken from him, two upon one—he did not fire immediately, but threatened, he then fired in the air, still the two men kept up the warfare—the policeman fired and with fatal effect. What was the policeman armed for, if not to use his weapon in case of extremity? Was the occasion one requiring extreme measures? It would appear so, the policeman had either to use his revolver or run. Had he done the latter he would have been branded a coward and unfit for the duties required of him. It would have been better to run than take life; we think this notwithstanding such fatal results followed his firmness in standing his ground—but the facts and the reasoning cannot be got over. And now the question may be asked why a single policeman should be stationed in the worst part of the city—why should there not be three or four each within hail of the other? The answer no doubt will be—scarcity of men—no answer at all. It is an old axiom in the London Police "You guard St. James by watching St. Giles." So in St. John. Take half a dozen policemen from the upper end of the city and patrol them in the lower end. From King street northward to stone church neighborhood, order and peace as a rule reign, and therefore the services of policemen can be pretty well spared. But Sheffield street! Captain place your forces there, Look after "St. Giles," and "St. James" will take care of itself. But why does the corporation of St. John permit such a pestiferous spot to exist in their midst? Hold the owners of all the properties in Sheffield street answerable for the good conduct of their tenants, even if you have to get a bill through the legislature for the purpose. Wherever an outrage is committed in a dwelling bring up the landlord and lay the punishment upon him; and he will know the character of his tenants before he rents to anyone, and the savory state of Sheffield street in a year or two hence, will only be known as a thing of the past.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

It is a great pity that the congregation of St. Paul's church cannot make choice of a minister without taking the whole world into their confidence and telling anything but creditable stories in reference to men and the proceedings. Persons have a right to differ in opinion as to their choice of candidates, but the moment they rush into the papers anonymously to air their opinion, it seems to be very unfair to those who do not do the same thing, but prefer to speak within doors where such differences should be adjusted. This disputing for a minister partakes very much of the Irish faction fights. Instead of being a united people for local government in Cork recently, they blackened each others eyes and

broke heads in their contention for a leader, and thus by such conduct they destroy the world's sympathy in their behalf as a mis-governed country. Our Presbyterian friends have laid out a large sum of money on their fine church, which evinces not only great public spirit, but a generosity well worthy the imitation of other congregations, which seek the Kingdom of Heaven upon high pretensions, while the sum requisite for keeping their churches in good condition remains deep down in their pockets, not for the good of the church, but to subscribe to their own individual private purposes. Having then done so much for themselves in the way indicated, now that they have a fine cage, it is to be hoped that our Scotch friends will find a bird worthy of their choice, suppose the color of the plumage, or the music of its notes is not all that is desirable. Was there ever a congregation yet in this world, every soul of which found no exception in something either in the minister, the organ, the choir, or even the sexton? We trust that a choice will soon be made in St. Paul's, by, say three fourths of the congregation, and let the other fourth kick away and never mind them. But by all means let the anonymous grumblers in the papers be kept at arms length, by the editors, for they certainly bring disgrace upon all concerned. Let all family quarrels be settled within the family circle.

ALWAYS LATE.

We read that the cold snap of last week caught some of the farmers with their potatoes and turnips yet in the ground, hard, fast frozen; and that the loss is considerable. If it were an understood thing that frosts would not visit us before January the same thing would happen with some—that is to say those who belong to that class of people who are always behind hand, tardy, without calculation or foresight. It is with them, "come day, go day"—let to-morrow look out for itself. We could not have had a finer fall for the ingathering of crops; up to the middle of October the working days on average were unexceptionable. Why then should vegetables be permitted to freeze in the ground? Want of help to gather in? Then it was a mistake to plant more than there was a reasonable chance to obtain the help required. It is very rarely that a steamboat or rail train starts on its journey, without somebody being left, or running for dear life to catch on. Or to keep an appointment between two persons how common it is for one or the other to be half an hour late—or to pay an honest debt, what dodging and squirming, even lying—and thereby allow the potatoes to freeze in the ground. All such persons no doubt were brought up to read their catechism and thus had a good start, but some how or other they go astray after turning a few corners in life, and never get straight again. Now we do not mean to classify those who allow their potatoes to freeze with those who try to cheat an honest man out of his dues. They are more to be pitied than condemned, for their weakness if not neglectful ways in their own interests.

But with regard to the man who is always owing and paying nobody he comes under the head "the seven plagues of Egypt," and is to be remembered only to be shunned. They look upon being damned, as one of the virtues—their consciences are so indurated that they act as though they felt that the public respected them for doing the very opposite which respectability requires of them; and they never learn their mistake so long as they have this misconception of principle. We believe it is as dishonest for a person to withhold from another his just dues, if he has the ability to pay, as to put his hand into that man's pockets and filch a V from him. But lest the reader may begin to suspect that the Globe is turning preacher; perhaps we have said enough under this head.

OUR BOARD OF TRADE.

How is it that we have heard nothing of late of Board of Trade meetings in Fredericton? We hope this useful body has not gone up—or forgotten itself—or abdicated its functions—or failed to materialize for want of the wherewithal to keep it afloat. Come, gentlemen, there are several heavy questions awaiting your serious deliberations. There is the Winter Port question to begin with. Halifax has begun to kick—St. John doesn't like to kick, since her local members are in a way to do that, if they will. But there is a good opening for Fredericton to kick. Let us try it and thus confer a great benefit on St. John, notwithstanding she has done her utmost to keep us out of the Short Line, or rather missing link between Harvey and Salisbury. We're for kicking if it will do any good.

An advertising chandler at Liverpool modestly says that, "without intending any disparagement to the sun, I may confidently assert that my octagonal spermaceti are the best lights ever invented."

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Running Comments on Passing Events.

Sundry Ebullitions in Prose and Rhyme.

How the Domestic, Social and Literary World is Wagging.

'What did the telegram say, papa? What did the telegram say? You look so worried, so pale and ill—why should we not be gay? Is something wrong at the office, pa? Is mother sick at sea? What did the telegram say, papa, that you look so sad at me? 'Nothing,' you say. Now, tell me true. Something's gone wrong, I know. For 'tisn't often you look that way, nor often you answer me so.' But he answered not the pleading child, and never a word he said. The telegram read—from his wife by the sea—"Send me some money to-day."

Sporting Superstitions.

Sir George Chetwynd cites the case of Captain Batchelor, who, though otherwise a shrewd and clear-headed person, brought himself to believe that to wear the same suit of clothes two days running at a race meeting would be certain to bring the wearer ill-luck.

'What a bore it is!' he was once heard to exclaim. The Houghton meeting lasts six days. I am obliged to take down six separate suits of clothes.'

Examples of this kind remind a writer in the 'County Gentleman' of the peculiarities of a 'keen hand at cards' among his acquaintances.

He, to, believed in the influence of dress upon luck, but his notions were somewhat different. If the luck followed him he would go on wearing the same suit, regardless of suitability to the weather. This writer attributes such fancies to the impression created at some time or other by some very striking coincidence, as when Mr. Buckworth Powell, disappointed at receiving a legacy of only £100 where he had expected £10,000 recklessly expended the bequest in backing a hopeless outsider, who actually won the Cambridgehire.

Looking Forward.

Sad-looking stranger leaning against a lamp post at the corner of Fleet Street, to policeman: "It is strange how some days are unlucky."

Policeman: "Tis curious. Anything bad happened to you to-day?" "Well it started with finding my watch stopped, then my razor and my chin looked like a damaged tomato. Then at breakfast, Bobby spilt his milk up my sleeve and I felt like a rice pudding. Then as I was rushing up the steps at my station, a fellow stood on my umbrella and broke the stick, and I lost my train, and then"—but there a water-cart came quickly round the corner and drenched the dismal stranger from the knee downwards.

He gazed with a sickly smile, and remarked: "There, what did I tell you?" "Better go home and dry yourself," remarked the sympathetic policeman.

"So I had; but mind you, I don't care a bit for what's occurred up to now. What makes me all shake is, what the dickens is going to happen next?" She: 'Oh, yes! I quite believe there's a fool in every family. Don't you?' He: 'Well—my opinion's rather biased. You see, I'm the only member of our family.'

Teacher: 'Name some of the most important things existing to-day which were known one hundred years ago.' Tommy: 'You and me.'

Poetry, a waxed moustache, mystery, long hair, and a sweet tenor voice often make a woman feel as if there was only one sheet of tissue paper between heaven and herself; but it is the man with the wart on his nose and six figures in his bank balance who scoops her in and makes her happy ever afterwards.

He Knew Her.

A correspondent gives the following incident as one that actually occurred in a well-known bank:

Customer (coming smilingly to cashier's desk): "Will you please cash this cheque for me?"

Cashier: "Yes, if you can be indentified."

Customer: "Oh, ah—yes—well—how do I do that?"

Cashier: "Bring someone who knows you."

Customer: "Oh, yes, there is my husband; he knows me."

The following doubtful compliment is a fragment from a love letter: "How I wish, my darling Adelaide, my engagement would permit me to leave town and come and see you. It would be like visiting some old ruin hallowed by time and fraught with a thousand pleasing recollections."

"Augustus," said Angelina to her lover you know that father has recently invested in an American silver mine, and is going there at once, and I cannot leave mother alone. So I ask you, dear Augustus, how long would you be willing to wait for me?"

"Wait for me, darling!" exclaimed Augustus, with deep emotion, for his was no fleeting love, "I will wait for you until we learn how the silver mine turns out."

The Queen of Italy has a peculiar hobby. She delights in the collection of gloves, boots, and shoes which have been worn at different periods by Royal and Imperial personages. Amongst her large stock of these curiosities she has a pair of white slippers and a fan which belonged to Mary Queen of Scots, also shoes worn by Queen Anne and the Empress Josephine.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER.

A Dress With One Thousand Eight Hundred Buttons. A fashionable New York lady recently appeared in a somewhat sensational costume—at any rate so far as the buttons go, for there were 1,800 of them of varying shapes and sizes. Ten days were consumed in arranging and sewing on the buttons by a seamstress. On each sleeve there were 100 buttons; on the body and collar 330, and on the skirt 1,250. Those on the skirt were arranged in triangles, crosses, stars, and other curious shapes, on a foundation of black satin. The dress had a satiny appearance, and was very weighty—so much so that it would require a woman of considerable strength to wear it. The intention was to have 2,000 buttons on it, but the entire surface of the dress would then have been covered. The buttons were all black, some round and others flat, and many of them were expensive.

NASAL BALM CURES GOLD IN HEAD AND CATARRH -TAFFY-M-I-X-T-U-R-E SOMETHING NEW. TRY IT. BIG 5 Monte Chewing Gum FOR SALE BY W. H. GOLDEN, 198 Queen St.

NOTICE! The Subscriber has opened a shop on the Cor. of King and St. John streets for the manufacture of Sausages, and asks the public to test them.

PELEG SMITH. R. C. MACREDIE, PLUMBER. Gas and -:- Steam FITTER, Queen - - Steet, Opp. County Court Ho use

Watches and Jewellery F. J. McCausland, Opp. A. F. Randolph & Sons. Fredericton, N. B., June 7.

MILLINERY! WE INVITE you to inspect Our Stock of Fall and Winter Millinery. The very Latest Styles in Trimmed and Untrimmed.

MRS. I. BURDEN, Queen Street, Opp. City Hall. Oct. 24—91—1y.

10 Per Cent. DISCOUNT FOR CASH! In order to reduce my Stock with a view to winding up business in the near future, I shall give 10 Per Cent. Discount from regular prices for the Next Two months On All Cash Sales of 50c. and Upwards.

MRS. I. BURDEN, Queen Street, Opp. City Hall. Oct. 24—91—1y.

10 Per Cent. DISCOUNT FOR CASH! The Stock comprises in part the following: Ladies Dress Goods in great variety, Prints, Parasols, Jackets, Jerseys, Hose, Gloves, Gossamers and Underwear.

OWEN SHARKEY. Fredericton, Oct. 2nd.

The Largest and Best Stock of

MILLINERY

Millinery Establishment

MISS HAYES, QUEEN + ST.

KITCHEN & SHEA, PHENIX SQUARE,

Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Tinsmiths, And Workers in all kinds of SHEET METAL.

Speaking Tubes, Stoves and Furnaces fitted up at short notice. Importers and dealers in stamped and pressed Tinware.

Prices Moderate and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Telephone, No. 176.

Photos HARVEY'S. Studio, - 164 Queen Street.

Landing! ARRIVE. PICKLED HERRINGS, SALT, GRAN. SUGAR, YELLOW SUGAR, BEANS, CODFISH.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS. JOHN H. FLEMING, 152 Union Street, Saint John, - - - N. B.

MILLINERY! WE INVITE you to inspect Our Stock of Fall and Winter Millinery. The very Latest Styles in Trimmed and Untrimmed.

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MRS. I. BURDEN, Queen Street, Opp. City Hall. Oct. 24—91—1y.

Dever Bros. DRY GOODS.

to be found in the city is at the Millinery Establishment MISS HAYES, QUEEN + ST.

GOOD BARGAINS NOW!

Our Parlour Suites take the Lead. We Manufacture them and Guarantee the work. Don't pay \$50 for a \$30 Suite, because you get a long time to pay for it. You can do better at J. G. McNALLY'S.

250 WINDOW SHADES

LOWER PRICES! 700 Oak and Cane Seated Chairs, Rattan Rockers, Oak and Walnut Chamber Suites, Side-boards and Secretaries

DOMINION WIRE BED

Do You Want A Wedding Present? Toronto Silver Plate Co., make most reliable Goods. A Fine stock Cheap at JAMES G. McNALLY'S.

STAPLES'

Quinine Iron and Wine is the best general tonic made. It will cure Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Headache, and all Diseases arising from impure blood or a low state of the system. Remember it is sold on a guarantee that if it will not do what we claim for it, your money will be refunded. Be sure to ask for STAPLES' and take no other. Price 50c. a bottle or 6 bottles for \$2.50.

DAVIS, STAPLES & CO.

HATS & CAPS

J. H. FLEMING'S

150 QUEEN STREET. ESTABLISHED, 1850. 150 QUEEN STREET. PRACTICAL TAILOR, Has a Splendid Stock of Imported and Native Cloths

JAMES R. HOWIE, PRACTICAL TAILOR,

Has a Splendid Stock of Imported and Native Cloths. This Season and Cases are arriving daily. Counters and Shelves and Windows are fitted with finer goods than ever. These are full lines of Staple Goods in Corkscrews, Diagonals, Worsted suitings, West of England Cloths, and Meltons, Canadian, Scotch and German Tweeds, and Trouserings of every Style.

THE PLACE TO BUY BE A MAN!

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silver and Silver Plated Ware

A. F. MORRELL'S. A Fine Assortment of WEDDING RINGS Always on Hand.

A. F. Morrell, OPP. BRIDGE. Fredericton, N. B., July 19, 1890.

WEAK MEN FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE COPY OF HOME COURSE

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.