

Frederickton Globe.

VOL. II.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1891.

No. 16.

Professional Cards

G. C. VANWART, M. D.,
Late of Middlesex Hospital, London, England,
and Rotunda Hospital, Dublin, Ireland.
OFFICE:
Queen Street, Opposite City Hall.
Residence—Long's Hotel.
Frederickton, N. B., April 18th.

H. D. CURRIE, D. D. S.,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 Queen St.
Frederickton, N. B., April 5.

BLACK, JORDAN & BLISS,
Barristers, Notaries, &c.
SOLICITORS BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.
260 QUEEN STREET.

Money Loaned on Real Estate at lowest
current Rates.
Frederickton, N. B., May 3.

JAS. T. SHARKEY,
Barrister & Attorney,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Frederickton, N. B., April 5.

C. E. DUFFY,
Barrister-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
SEC.-TREAS. OF SUNBURY.

OFFICES: West Side of Carleton St., Second
Door from Queen St.
Frederickton, N. B., April 5.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.

Best English, American and
Canadian Companies.

APPLY AT OFFICE OF
JAS. T. SHARKEY,
Frederickton, N. B., April 5.

CHEER UP!

You can Save Money by
Buying Your

BOOTS AND SHOES

NORMAN HARRIS'

Now in stock a complete line of Summer
Wear, which I am selling at prices
that defy competition, because I
am under a small expense, and
therefore can sell cheap.

Please call and see for yourselves, and
save your money.

N. HARRIS,
Cor. York and King Sts.

Late Importations

OWEN SHARKEY'S.

A large stock suitable for spring and
summer trade, comprising in part:
Ladies Dress Goods, in Cashmeres, Hen-
riettes, Plain and Fancy Stiff Goods,
in all the latest styles and shades.

Prints, Sateens, Drilletts and Gingham,
a choice variety and moderate prices.
Also, Jersey Jackets, Parasols, Gloves,
Corsets, Laces and Hamburgs.

Men, Youths' and Boys'
Clothing, Men's Suits from \$4.50
to \$15.00.

Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Cork Screw
Cords, Pantings.

Shirts, Collars, Ties, Hats, Caps, Under-
clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

Tickings, Towelling, Damasks, Shirtings
and Flannellets.

Wool, Tapestry and Hemp Carpets, Table
and Floor Oil Cloths, Door Mats.

Room Paper, Trunks, Valises and Satchels.

I respectfully invite inspection of the
above, when you shall find our prices as
low as the lowest in the trade.

OWEN SHARKEY,
Frederickton, April 25th.

1891.

NEW PAPER STORE

MY SPRING STOCK OF

Wall Papers

Is now Complete in all Grades.

CEILING DECORATIONS AND
WINDOW SHADES A SPECIALTY.

Call Early while the Variety is Large.

EDWIN B. NIXON,
Sphann Building, Queen St.
P. S.—Samples sent to all parts of the
country on application.
Frederickton, N. B., April 4th.—1 yr.

New Advertisements

JUST RECEIVED

HUNT'S DRUG STORE,

AN ASSORTED LOT OF

French Toilet Soaps, French Tooth Brushes
and French Perfumery, of Finest
Quality and at Lowest Prices.

GEO. C. HUNT,

DRUGGIST,

322 Queen Street,
Frederickton, N. B., April 4.

Teas. Teas.

PANYONG, SOUCHONG, SARYUNE, OOLONG, INDIAN
AND CEYLON,

Fry's Celebrated Cocos and Chocolates,

THE LONDON TEA STORE,

13 York Street.
W. H. TIPPET, Proprietor.
Frederickton, N. B., Feb. 14.

STAPLES'

Quinine Iron and Wine is the best gen-
eral tonic made. It will cure Indiges-
tion, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Head-
ache, and all Diseases arising from im-
pure 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. Prepared only by

DAVIS, STAPLES & CO.

IN STOCK

5,000 ROLLS

ROOM PAPER!

With Borders to Match. All Grades and Prices. Also
School Books, Stationery, Accordions,
Viols, Harmonicas, etc.

W. T. H. FENETY'S,

280-QUEEN STREET-280

W. E. SEERY,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

I have Just Received an Elegant Line of Spring Cloths for SUITINGS, GENTS'
TROUSERINGS, and OVERCOATINGS, which I am prepared
to Make Up in the Most Fashionable Styles.

W. E. SEERY, WILMOT AV.

1891.

APRIL 11.

SPRING AND SUMMER

Suitings, Trowserings

—AND—

Overcoatings, &c.

MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST
STYLES AT THE "IMPERIAL HALL."

STOCK NOW COMPLETE.

ALSO:
Trunks, Valises, Hats, Furnishing Goods,
etc., at Lowest Possible Prices.

Inspection Invited.

THOMAS STANGER,

280 QUEEN STREET.
Frederickton, April 11th, 1891.

T. AMOS WILSON,

BOOKBINDER

—AND—

Paper Ruler.

Cor. Queen and Regent Sts.

Frederickton, N. B., Dec. 27.

J. H. TABOR,

—DEALER IN—

CONFECTIONERY,

Ice Cream, &c.

QUEEN STREET,

Frederickton, - N. B.

Just Stored.

50 Bags Rice.

75 H'ds Choice Barbadoes
Molasses (New).

45 Bbls Granulated Sugar.

45 " En C. Sugar.

Pails, Tubs, Butter Firkins, In-
dured Pails.

Coffee in 10lb. Tins, Different
Grades.

TO ARRIVE.

1 Car Right Sugar (In bond)
For Sale at Closest Prices.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.
Frederickton, N. B., June, 20.

AGRICULTURE

Notes and Suggestions of Practi- cal Utility

FOR THE FARM, FIELD, GARDEN AND
DAIRY.

Cleanings of Interest for Our Country Readers.

Stable manure lacks nitrogen.
Light is bad for canned fruit.
There is economy in good roads.
What is home without a garden.
Plow deep and cultivate shallow.
Keep your feet warm and head cool.
It is poor fun that distresses others.
Some men are moved only by disaster.
Raise early chickens for winter layers.
Be careful about handling edged tools.
A well trained dog never worries sheep.
Green pea pods are good for milch cows.
Good food improves the quality of eggs.
Overfeeding plants is as bad as starvation.
All violence is destructive and transitory.
Every farm should have a few sheep on it.
Get into the cash system as fast as possible.
The proper care of tools saves many a dol-
lar.
Who wants to eat the meat of a doctored
hog?
Wood is better than stone or cement for a
silo.
There is but little said that is worth repeat-
ing.
Who has encountered an entirely original
idea?
Remember soot is a good thing on seed
beds.
No crop contains as much food per acre as
corn.
The gooseberry and the currant refuse to
cross.
It doesn't strain the land to produce a good
crop.
A dietatorial spirit never wins the love of
associates.
For reducing icebergs the sun is better than
dynamite.
Beware of the cow that gives a small mess of
poor milk.
Use one and one-half-pound manilla bags
for grapes.
Cream can be used with acids when milk
would curdle.
The cost of dry matter in hay is more than
it is in silage.
Poor foods make white butter; so do cows
poor in flesh.
Soothing syrup is accused of injuring many
constitutions.
In manuring plants, don't use too much of
a good thing.
If weeds use up the nitrogen, useful plants
cannot have it.
Ungrateful children prepare for themselves
a bitter future.
It is easier washing than working the case-
in-out of butter.
Potatoes contain more starch in winter
than in the fall.
If you want good skimmed milk, don't
skim it too close.
Sprigs of cedar are said to keep vermin
out of bird cages.
Asparagus needs a rich soil. Apply it a
year in advance.
June pasture grass contains more water
than silage does.
The starch in the potato diminishes as
spring approaches.
The practice of hygiene is better than med-
icine, and cheaper.
Give breadth rather than depth to the gut-
ters in the stable.
A silo makes the farmer nearly independ-
ent of the weather.
When will people begin to sell and buy
eggs by the pound?
Success depends more on management than
on fanciful means.
The faults of the hired man are often trace-
able to the principal.
A self-constituted, hot-headed leader is
pretty sure to blunder.
Hand-rived and shaved shingles last much
longer than sawed ones.
There is no beauty in a spherole; it is a
pool of disease and death.
Every grain ration for the milch cow
should contain corn meal.
Why not grow your own seedlings and
graft your own fruit trees?
When red shows on the head of the young
turkey, it is safe to let it run.
When you get well, the doctor has the cred-
it; if you die, the disease has it.
An open grate or fireplace is a good ven-
ilator but a great waster of fuel.
Few sons are so young that they do not
think they can teach "the old man."
When you buy stock, be sure you don't get
more than you pay for—tuberculosis.
Begin in a small way and increase your
knowledge as your business increases.
Roots are valuable for their aid to digestion
as well as for their nutritive elements.
The "smell of the barnyard" may be a rich
perfume, but it is not always agreeable.
Three times as much food is obtained from
an acre of corn as from an acre of grass.
Always have plenty of land and powdered
shells where the chicks can reach them.
If you want to be well treated, treat others
well. This applies to men and animals.
For some trimming of trees and vines, a
sharp knife is better than pruning shears.
Condition has considerable to do in deter-
mining the value of digestible dry matter.

PARAGRAPHS

On All Subjects of Current Note at Home and Abroad.

ANECDOTES, HAPPENINGS AND GENERAL
COMMENTS

Clipped and Condensed for the Readers of The Globe.

Rudyard Kipling has a sister, Beatrice,
who is said to have written some remark-
able novels. One of them will be publish-
ed shortly.

A Good Way to Go.

A certain farmer had an orchard of
very choice apple-trees, which was often
visited by youthful raiders, who were
fonder of apples than of honesty. On
one night, when the farmer was watching
in a secluded spot for some of the sus-
pected thieves, he was astonished to see, pro-
ceeding cautiously in the direction of his
favourite apple-trees, the well-known son
of a neighbor.

"Hey, Jack," cried the farmer, in sur-
prise, "where are ye goin' to, my lad?"

Jack stopped abruptly, in utter dismay.
Then he turned and started for the gate.
"Going back, sir," he shouted.

A New Lincoln Anecdote.

Judge Glenn W. Scofield was a per-
sonal friend of Abraham Lincoln. A
Warren county private, having knocked
down his Captain, was tried, convicted
and sentenced to the Dry Tortugas. His
friends urged Scofield to have him re-
leased, so he went to see the President
and told his story. Listening attentively
Lincoln replied:

"I tell you, Judge, you go right down to
the Capitol and get Congress to pass an
act authorizing a private soldier to knock
down his Captain. Then come here and
I will pardon your man."

The Judge says that there was such an
air of quizzical earnestness and desire to
serve him about the President's manner
that they both broke out in an outburst
of laughter. The Judge did not press the
case further.

A Barefaced Admission.

A gentleman spending a few days in
Washington called on his congressman,
who is also his townsman. The conver-
sation turning upon home matters and
home people, the constituent asked if it
was true that Mr.—, a department
clerk from their county, was going to
marry an heiress. The congressman said
the engagement had been announced.
"Is it a love match?" asked the consti-
tuent, "or is he going to marry her for
money?" "Going to marry her for money
of course," answered the congressman,
and he makes no secret of it, either. I
heard him speak of her as his fiancée
right out in a crowd the other day."—
San Francisco Argonaut.

JINGLES OF HUMOR.

A Little Nonsense Gathered for Leisure Reading.

Baby, Mamma, what is an animal?"
Oh! Anything that goes on legs.
Stockings!

The new nurse (vigorously)—"Come, now,
sor! wake up and swallow your slavin' dose
—'tis time."

Cleanliness is next to godliness, but the
soap advertisement can crowd the religious
notice into an obscure corner on the inside
page.

Little Brother. Is Boston an old city?
Little Sister (who has been there). Deed it
is. Why, the streets is bent most double
with age.

Prisoner. So yez say I must hang tomor-
row.

Jailer. There is no help for it.

Prisoner. Say, me life is insured for \$10-
000, and if yez lets me go the money's yours.

"Papa," inquired the editor's only son,
"what do you call your office?"

"Well," was the reply, "the world calls an
editor's office the sanetum sanctorum, but I
don't."

"Then, I guess," and the boy was thought-
ful for a moment, "that mamma's office is a
spankum spankorum, isn't it?"

He Didn't Advertise.

He stood at his door at noonday;
He was looking blum and sad;
The flies were buzzing about him,
Led by a blue-winged gad.

Not a customer darkened his portals;
Not a sign of business was there;
But the flies kept on their buzzing
About the store-keeper's hair.

At last, in misery he shouted:
"Great Scott! I'm covered with flies!"
And the zephyr that toyed with his
whiskers said,
"In the 'Globe' you should advertise!"

And He Did.

He—"United States Senator Ingalls has
written a very fine poem on opportunity. I
agree with its philosophy, but it is not every
man who knows when his opportunity comes.
In my mind the getting of a good wife may
be a man's opportunity."

She—"You agree with you in that, of course."

He—"Now, I think you are my opportu-
nity—"

She—"You think so?"

He—"I do. What do you think?"

She (blushing)—"Well, if you have found
your opportunity you should embrace it."

In the Future, Yet.

Iron tracks for vehicles of all kinds on the
main thoroughfares. Why not? A team will
draw more than ten times as much on a track
of this kind as on common roads. "Twould
be 'mighty slick' travelling and few repairs
would be needed by road or rolling stock.
Several teams could proceed to the tracks
with loads, from which point one team would
be able to haul to town the entire shipment,
while the others returned to the farm to carry
on the season's labor.

HUNG UP BY HIS HAIR.

The Experience of a Missionary Bishop Who Grew a Queue in China.

The Right Rev. John Anzer, Bishop of
the Shantung district, in north China,
sailed on the City of Peking last Tuesday
for the Orient. The Bishop is in charge
of twenty-one missionaries in his diocese.
He is returning to China after an impor-
tant mission to Germany, where Emperor
William heard his statement of affairs
in his district and his plea for the pro-
tection by Germany of the Catholic mis-
sionaries in the Shantung district. The
Bishop is about 50 years of age, of medi-
um stature, heavy build, and with an un-
mistakable Oriental air about him. "I
am returning to my missionary work in
China," said the Bishop, "from a trip that
I was compelled to make by force cir-
cumstances. I left China two months ago,
via the Panama Isthmus, for Hamburg. On
arriving in Berlin I was given an im-
mediate audience with the Emperor, and
asked him for the protection of the Ger-
man flag in Shantung, which is a prov-
ince in the northern part of China. On
the seventh audience he granted my re-
quest, and word was telegraphed to the
commander of the German forces in
China to send a force of armed men into
the Shantung district and restore order
and afford the necessary protection to
the Catholic missionaries.

While travelling from village to village
in the Shantung district I preached one
afternoon in a place of fully 1,000 people.
While conducting the services I was
roughly seized by four big Chinese and
borne to a place outside the gates of the
town. A large crowd followed my cap-
tors. When a spot was reached that
suited them they put me down. The
leader of the party informed me that the
people in his town wanted me to promise
that I would go away and preach no more.
The man said that Shantung was the
birthplace of Confucius and was the Holy
Land of China, and that no missionaries
were wanted.

"I refused to go away, so they hung me
up to the limb of a tree by my queue—in
China we missionaries follow the styles
and dress of the country in every particu-
lar—so when my queue was tied to the
tree I hung by my hair, part of which
was pulled up by the roots. All the pro-
tests I made against such treatment were
of no avail, and I was powerless to pro-
tect myself.

"Not satisfied with dangling me in the
air, they took my clothes off and whipped
and beat me at intervals from 3 to 9
p. m. The pain was excruciating, and
there was no escape from my tortures.
One man, with a leather whip, lashed me
on the head, neck, and shoulders with a
club, until my face bled and the blood
ran down and dried on my body; still
another tickled and struck the soles of
my feet until my mind wandered.

"At one time I lost consciousness for a
little while. About 8.30 o'clock the peo-
ple came out from the town in crowds to
witness my punishment, and my tor-
mentors renewed their fiendish work
with great vigor. Some one cried out to
burn me, and a pile of fagots was arrang-
ed for my benefit, but before it was lit
sympathy from some source was found
for me, and the wood was not set on fire.
So weak and helpless had I become that
when the bell rang at 9 o'clock for the
people to go inside the town I was left
for dead. A forest was near and I heard
some one say in Chinese: "Let us leave
him here for the wild beasts to devour."
Another wanted to cut out my legs off
and take it away with him. After I was
left alone I became unconscious.

"But I had a friend who had hidden
himself away, and after the people had
left me he came to my assistance. As I
could move neither hand nor foot he
carried me to a place of safety, where the
mandarin found me and had me taken
to his house and treated by his own doc-
tor. Had I died the mandarin would
have seen I headed, which is according
to the law of China when a missionary is
put to death without cause in a mandarin's
district."—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Kaiser's Fun.

People who imagine that his imperial
majesty passes all his time in christen-
ing new born sons, meditating on the
wickedness of Prince Bismarck and
quarrelling with Count Waldersee, are
very much mistaken. He likes his fun
also, and takes it.

There is a certain music hall in Berlin
where the emperor enjoys adventures
worthy of the Gaiety of Paris. Whether
he is recognized or not I cannot say,
as his majesty is an adept in the art
of "making up." However, police-
men, detectives and others are far too
wise to express suspicions in case they
have some idea they are in the presence
of the Lord of Germany.

It is confidently said that the other
day, in a guise of a Hebrew peddler, his
majesty wandered through the haunts of
the Jewish community in his capital and
discussed with a number of working
Israelites the condition of their race in
his dominions, and the effect of the harsh
measures recently promulgated against
them in Russia.

On another occasion the emperor is
said to have passed many hours of the
night wandering among the saloons
used by sailors and common soldiers,
arguing and inviting criticism on the
life of a private in his army or an A. B.
seaman in his navy.

All these things doubtless assist the
young sovereign in his endeavor to act
as the father of his people, but occasion-
ally the fact that he is a young man bursts
upon him, and he is apt to join in vigor-
ous dancing and play high jinks gener-
ally as enthusiastically as the latest Jack
ashore.

Then in the middle of a cancan or a
schoppen, comes the memory, "Ich bin
der kaiser," and his temporary boon com-
panions are surprised to see their new
comrade suddenly draw himself up, turn
on his heel and leave the place, followed
by a couple of, till the moment supposed-
to be drunken chums.—Philadelphia
Times.