

New Advertisements.
School Books.....W. T. H. Fenety.
Pink Pills.....Fulford & Co.
Anodyne Liniment.....Johnston & Co.
Time Table.....N. Y. S. S. Co.
New Goods.....A. F. Randolph.
Fresh Confectionery.....W. H. Golden.

FREDERICTON GLOBE.

The FREDERICTON GLOBE is published every Saturday from the office, Sharkey'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, 25 cents each subsequent insertion. Local Notices ten cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Births and Marriages fifty cents each insertion.
Contracts for yearly advertising furnished on application.
All communications business or otherwise to be addressed to FREDERICTON GLOBE.

Fredericton Globe.

A. J. MACHIN, Publisher and Proprietor.

FREDERICTON, N. B., AUGUST 15, 1891.

THE GOVERNORSHIP.

Who is to be our next governor has now become quite an absorbing question among the quid-nuncs, and unless the matter is soon settled some folks who live in great expectations will certainly find their way across the harbor of St. John under the care of Dr. Steeves. The editor of the Quebec Chronicle—a St. John man by the way—has recently delivered himself of a batch of rumors, inspired from St. John, which is as patent as the nose upon Mr. Stewart's face, to the effect that Sir Leonard Tilley is about going into active politics, and a certain well known St. John man is to be appointed governor, of which appointment, it is followed up, Sir Leonard highly approves. ! ! ! And more such nauseous stuff, with a view of keeping sundry names before the public as feelers. The governorship of New Brunswick has become pretty attenuated when it has to go begging for an incumbent through the columns of an inspired journal of the Province of Quebec—an office once filled by such men as Sir Wm. Colebrooke, Sir Edmund Head, Hon. Manners-Sutton and Sir Arthur H. Gordon, from England. To say nothing of our local celebrities—the Wiltons—and last but not least the present incumbent. Our last governors won their spurs through dint of great political service. And it is to be hoped that there will be no falling off in the qualification of the next incumbent. But up to this time no name has been mentioned by the glib tongue of humor, that "fills the bill," unless it be the Chief Justice, or Judge Fraser, either of whom it is our opinion would be acceptable to the people of this province—that is if either would find it to his interest to accept. But this idea of bandying names from time to time in the newspapers is exceedingly reprehensible and nauseous, and it is to be hoped that there will be good sense enough in the appointing power to take no heed of such species of beggary, or rather snobbery.

But after all is it not high time that Sir Leonard Tilley's successor were appointed, unless Sir Leonard is to be his own successor, to which we do not object, and serve for another term? The office became vacant last October, (if we remember correctly,) nearly a year since! Why is it kept unfilled for another five year's term, and thus keep aspirants upon the tenter-hooks of expectation, to result in great disappointment to those who really believe that they are already in possession, because their names have been put out as feelers, and as no one rebels their friends think they are already booked. Not so.

Then with regard to the report (which by the way is started upon the same principle and by the same hoodlums) that Sir Leonard Tilley is about to enter the Dominion Cabinet as finance minister—(we are not told whether the present or the Laurier Cabinet)—our answer is simply—bosh! Why his honor has no doubt made his Will long ere this, and has his mind fixed more upon the concerns of the next world, considering his age, than upon the distractions and crookednesses of a moribund government, whose days are numbered. If those assassins think they can manage to stuff Sir Leonard in so tight a place, because they are anxious to put an end to his life, they ought to be hung up by the heels and would then get only what they deserve. No—no! Sir Leonard is too wise a man to put out to sea in so frail a bark without oars or compass.

But it is to be hoped that the next governor will make his home in the right place—Fredericton—the seat of government. It is a shame to see government house closed—a thing unheard of in the eighty years that this has been headquarters. Every governor from the beginning has had his domicile in Fredericton. Whether he is required to be on the spot or not, it seems more natural and but right that the governor should reside at the "seat of government" for the time being; and we hope it will be made a sine-qua-non that whoever comes next, his place of abode shall be Fredericton, the capital of the province.

PRUNING THE TREES.

A great improvement is noticeable in the work done lately in the way of pruning the trees lining our streets, which will last for some years. Had not the fathers of our city planted the beautiful elms so admired by strangers, what would Fredericton look like to-day? Denude her of her rich foliage and what would we have in summer time to be admired, and yet there are some who would lay sacrificial hands upon these emblems of beauty? Several of those stately trees have been cut down within the last twelve months, at the instance of persons who took exception to them, or thought they stood in their way. Such persons do not consider that in the destruction of these trees they injure private as well as public property and that every citizen has an interest in them. The plea set up is that the tree is in a state of decay and forthwith permission is granted to cut it down. Now it should be known that while the law is upon the statute books in defence of the trees no aldermen, or even the council itself has the power to break any city or Provincial law in regard to such matters, so long as the law stands. Some seem to think that the Road master can give permission to cut down a tree, but the sooner they divest themselves of this idea the better, for it is just possible that issues may yet be tried out in the courts if the beauty of our city is to be preserved. In every town and city in England and the United States the streets, outside of business quarters are lined with stately trees, the admiration of all visitors. Fredericton perhaps is the only town in the Maritime Provinces that affords a similar exhibit, and it should be the duty of every citizen to guard the trees from the hands of the spoiler of wretched taste. By the way we notice that a number of spruce and fir trees have been cut away on the side of the road leading to Forest Hill Cemetery, by whose authority we shall find out and make note of.

THE HIGH COMMISSIONER.

While this gentleman is faring sumptuously every day in London over his wine glasses, lemonade and "lemon squeezers," and has been for the last five years engaged with the Spanish government trying to bring about a trade treaty with Spain and Canada, without the least sign of accomplishing anything, Brother Jonathan within the space of a single year has been to Cuba and through the Captain General has influenced the home government to enter into a reciprocal trade between the two nations; and so poor Canada must rest content with promises and great things that dear Sir Charles is doing for us. However, we should bid our souls in patience until the work our commissioner is now engaged in to bring about Imperial Federation or rather fad-eration, becomes crystallized, when we shall see what we shall see. The question has been often asked, but no answer once deigned, what are the duties of our great High Commissioner? Is he agent, ambassador or plenipotentiary—fish, fowl or red herring?

DON'T DO IT.

We observe that a movement is on foot at Ottawa, for increasing members' pay \$500 each, or \$1500 for the session, and strange to say that the opposition are as strong for it as the government party? The plea set up is the extraordinary length of the session, and that the members could earn much more by staying at home, and attending to their private concerns. While there is no doubt of this in many cases, how is it that they are all so anxious to get into Parliament that some of them do not stick at thousands of dollars, but spend large sums to get there—in some instances as high as five and even ten thousand? The sessional allowance is therefore no consideration with candidates for seats—but in the aggregate it would mean an additional \$150,000 to the already over weighted taxpayer of the Dominion. But add \$500 now, and in a year or two, it will be \$2,000,000. We hope there is intelligence enough in the House to resist any such encroachment upon the public purse.

NOT SO FAST MR. FARMER.

The Farmer of Wednesday last charges Mr. G. E. Fenety as being the writer of editorials in this paper. We are pleased to learn that the editorials in the GLOBE are so clever as to excite the commendation of so good a judge as the editor of the Farmer; but we must here most positively deny that the gentleman so charged has ever written a line in the columns of the GLOBE. We say nothing, however, of the bad taste of parading a gentleman's name before the public upon mere suspicion.

Held Over.

Mr. Owen Sharkey is now offering a discount of 10 per cent. in order to clear out his stock as it is his intention to wind up his business in the near future. His advertisement which was to appear in this issue, offers great inducements to anybody wishing to purchase anything in his line. It was unavoidably held over.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Running Comments on Passing Events.

Sundry Ebulitions in Prose and Rhyme.

How the Domestic, Social and Literary World is Wagging.

"Yes," said the artist, "photography of late years has made wonderful strides. It has got so now that photographs can be taken at night."
"You astonish me," said the artist's friend.
"It's a fact, though," continued the artist sadly; "somebody got into my shop last night and took all the photographs I had."

John Gladstone, the father of "the" premier, trained his children to give a reason for every opinion they offered. It was in this way that William E. Gladstone was early trained to debate. On one occasion William and his sister Mary disputed as to where a certain picture ought to be hung. An old Scotch servant came in with a ladder, and stood irresolute while the argument progressed, but as Miss Mary would not yield, William gallantly ceased from speech, though unconvinced, of course.

The servant then hung up the picture where the young lady ordered, but when he had done this he crossed the room and hammered a nail into the opposite wall. He was asked why he did this.
"Aweel, miss, that will do to hang the picture on when ye'll have to come round to Master Willie's opinion."

A conference of the French Jewish associations in Paris discussed the plans of Baron Hirsch for the amelioration of the condition of destitute Hebrews. The conference approved of the plan of the Baron aiming at the co-operation of the Jews in European and America in organizing the emigration of Jews from Russia. It was decided to again send delegates to Russia in order to constitute a central committee in St. Petersburg and establish provincial committees.

Abraham Backer, one of New York's extensive dealers in commercial paper, assigned last week. His liabilities are placed at \$4,000,000.

A Panama despatch gives particulars of the appearance of a large aerolite which nearly touched the earth in the Department of Cuzco and then disappeared.

An emigrant woman named Kathrina Maria Bolin, a native of Sweden, on her way to her son-in-law who lives at 864 Fairfield street, Chicago, Ill., committed suicide in a hotel in Quebec Saturday night by turning on the gas.

The Car and The Page.

Little Kapioff had made a bet with his fellow-pages that he would pull the Emperor Paul's pigtail, which was held in respect by the highest persons in the realm, like an ordinary bell-ropes at the next court banquet. Accordingly when the Car took his seat at the table, surrounded by the members of the Imperial family and the dignitaries of state, Kapioff took hold of the cue and gave it a jerk as he was pulling a bell. The Emperor uttered a cry of pain, and turned around in a desperate rage. Everybody trembled; only the little page stood there, cool and impassive.

"Who did that?" inquired his Majesty in a passionate tone.
"I did," said the youth; "that cue is always awry; I put it straight down the middle."

"Why, you scamp, couldn't you do it without pulling so hard?" And there the matter ended.

Rapid Transit in the Bowels of the Earth.

The Greathead system of tunnelling places the tunnel so far below the surface of the streets and houses that the land occupied by it is of no value practically, and but of nominal value theoretically. There is no warehouse in any large city the cellars or foundations of which go 60 feet below the surface of the street. . . . The very depth at which the work proceeds makes it impracticable, after the sinking of the first shaft, that there should be one continuous open cut from the surface down; the road must be driven through the bowels of the earth. . . . The surface openings are made in the interior of dwellings or warehouses which are purchased at different points and which ultimately become the entrances to the stations; therefrom the shafts are sunk and the levels driven after the shafts have reached their proper depth, precisely as in deep mining. The work proceeds without the consciousness on the part of the people who use the streets that it has been going on, until the place, which before was used for the purpose of removing the waste and of introducing the material necessary for construction, is converted into a beautiful passenger station.

IS THIS ANOTHER.

Government Detective Murray Investigating James Carruthers' Death

Toronto, Aug. 4. Government Detective Murray, of the Attorney-General's Department, embarked on the steamer Highland Maid at Rat Portage the other day accompanied by Sheriff Carpenter, en route for the Rainy River district. His business there is in connection with the mysterious death of James Carruthers some months ago. Carruthers, who belonged to St. Mary's, Ont., and was employed in a saw mill on the Rainy River, was found dead in the kitchen of his house. His wife claimed to have gone outside and while absent heard the report of a gun and going inside found her husband dead, he having accidentally shot himself. Residents of the locality claimed that Carruthers and his wife lived on anything but friendly terms owing to the presence of a young man in the locality who was on friendly terms with Mrs. Carruthers. The condition in which deceased was found also caused some to doubt that death was accidental. Detective Murray will make a thorough investigation. Mrs. Carruthers, it is understood, is now living in St. Mary's.

A married couple are like a pair of scissors joined together so that they cannot be separated, generally moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing those who, by misfortune, come between them.

A curious case of a white man turning black is puzzling the New York doctors. It was stated at the annual meeting of the Shakespeare trustees the other day that 22,017 people visited the poet's birthplace last year, as compared with 12,300 ten years ago. Financially, too, 1890 was a very satisfactory year, a balance of over \$300 remaining at its close.

In Japan the dead are always buried with the heads toward the north and feet toward the south. A living Japanese will never sleep in that position. In sleeping-rooms of private houses, and of hotels even, a diagram of the points of the compass is pasted upon the ceiling for the benefit of timid guests.

Charles Kenny, a journalist, dining once at the house of a friend, chanced to swallow a piece of cork with his wine, the result being a severe fit of coughing. "Take care, my friend," said his next neighbor, "with a rather feeble attempt at humor, 'that's not the way for Cork!'"
"No," gasped the irrepressible sufferer, "it's the way to kill Kenny!"

Diddereau: "Did you attend the lecture of Professor Hardhead on 'Influenza a Malady of the Imagination?'"
Biddereau: "He did not lecture."
"Why not?"
"He is down with the influenza."

The average man usually finds himself a seat when he undertakes the description of a lady's dress. An old farmer, returning from the wedding of a niece in town, was eagerly questioned by his family as to the bride's costume.

"Well," said he, "she had on some kind of a dress, with a lot of flubdubbery of some sort or 'nother down the front of it, and a thingamajig on the back of it, with a long tail of some stuff—I don't know what it was—dragging out behind, and a lot of flip-flop flounces over the whole thing. There warn't no arms to it, and she had a lot of white truck, soft and floppy like, on her head, and that's just all I know about it." All of which must have been very unsatisfactory to the ladies of his household.

Mrs. Jobs: "What on earth is that?"
Mr. Jobs: "This, my dear, is a barometer, a present from our son at college."
"Oh, I've heard of them. Isn't the dear boy thoughtful! Which way do we screw it up when we want the weather to be fine?"

The Hostess: "Please sing, Mr. Tenor."
The Tenor: "Really, you know, I have no voice."
The Hostess: "Oh, that won't matter. They are all talking, and they won't hear you."

Some editorial philosopher says: "If you wish to increase the size and prominence of your eyes, just keep an account of the money you spend foolishly; and add it up at the end of the year."

Notice of Sale.

To Samuel L. Dow, of Canterbury, in the County of York, Rebecca, his wife, and all others whom it may concern:—

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date, the twenty-second day of October, A. D. 1887, made between George A. Grant, of Canterbury, and Olive A., his wife, of the first part, and Kezia Evans, of Douglas, of the second part, and recorded in Book F. 4 of the York County records, pages 263, 264, 265 and 266, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured thereby, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at public auction on Saturday, the twenty-second day of August next, at twelve o'clock noon, in front of the County Court House, in the City of Fredericton, in the said County of York, the lands and premises mentioned and described in said indenture of mortgage as follows:—
"All that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the Parish of Canterbury, aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows: 'Commencing at a pine stump standing on the bank of Four Mile Brook, near the line between the said lot and land granted to David Dow, following said line to the rear line, then at right angles, along rear line, 'twenty rods, thence a side line course through the centre of said lot until it comes at right angles to said pine stump, thence to said stump, containing thirty-five acres more or less, being part of Lot No. 2, block 'thirteen, granted to John D. Lutrick, and conveyed by said Lutrick to said George A. Grant, under the name of George Grant, by indenture, bearing date the seventh day of February, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, which conveyance is duly recorded in Book 'P. 3, pages 103 and 104 of the York County Records."
Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements, privileges and appurtenances to the said premises belonging or in any manner appertaining.
Dated the eighteenth day of June, A. D., 1891.

KEZIA EVANS, Mortgagee.
BY JOHN BLACK, Her Attorney.
BLACK, JORDAN & BLISS, Solicitors.
Fredericton, N. B., June 19th—8 ins.

Administrators Notice

ALL persons having any claims against the Estate of the late J. F. McManis, barrister, of this city of Fredericton, deceased, will please present them duly attested at the residence of James McManis George Street within three months from date.
And all persons indebted to said Estate will please make immediate payment of same.
JAMES McMANIS, ADMINISTRATOR.
Dated at Fredericton the 22nd day of June, 1891.—3 mos.

C. C. GILL, Painter and Decorator

SIGN PAINTING A SPECIALTY.
Tinting in Oil or Water Colors, Papering and Graining.
Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.
SHOP AND RESIDENCE:
59 BRUNSWICK ST.
Fredericton, June 7.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER.



NEW YORK STEAMSHIP CO.,
"CITY OF COLUMBIA,"
LEAVES
SAINT JOHN FOR NEW YORK,
Via Eastport, Me., and Yarmouth, N.S.
Every FRIDAY at 2 p. m.
(LOCAL TIME)
Return Steamer will leave NEW YORK from Pier 46, East River, every TUESDAY at 5 p. m.
Freight on through Bills of Lading. Ticket holders are entitled to State-room, Berth and Meals.
H. H. WABNER, President.
N. L. NEWCOMB, Gen. Manager,
63 Broadway, New York.
J. H. SHERMAN, Agent,
St. John, N. B.

AUGUST 4, 1891.

Trunks! :- Trunks!

FINE TIN COVERED TRUNKS.
PRICES
\$2.00 to \$7.00
Valises
all Sizes.
45cts. and Upwards.
CALL AND SEE THEM.
THOMAS STANGER,
280 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, April 11th, 1891.

All the Latest Styles of
Photos
—AT—
HARVEY'S.
Studio, - 164 Queen Street.
Watches and Jewelry



F. J. MCCAUSLAND,
Opp. A. F. Randolph & Sons.
Fredericton, N. B., June 7.
25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT!
In Consequence of the Failure of the Manufacturers of the Eagle Brand
—OZ—
FINE + SHOES.
I am Now Offering A Special Cash Discount on these Goods.
Call and Secure Bargains at
NELSON CAMPBELL'S,
178 Queen Street.
Where are you going
TO-NIGHT?
Going to Golden's.
WHAT GOLDEN'S? GOLDEN'S
Opposite the Normal School
He has Good Mix-Candy for
-- 15 Cents per lb., --
and a Choice Assortment of other Goods, too numerous to mention. Our Goods ARE ALWAYS FRESH
THAT IS WHY THEY TAKE
W. H. GOLDEN,
198 Queen Street, Fredericton.

Dever Bros.

DRY GOODS.



YEARS OF VARIED EXPERIENCE
In the Use of CURA-TIVE METHODS, that we Alone own for all Diseases.
FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE
Don't brood over your condition, nor give up in despair! Thousands of the Worst Cases have yielded to our HOME TREATMENT, as set forth in our WONDERFUL BOOK, which we send sealed, post paid, FREE, for a limited time. GET IT TODAY. Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the monopoly of UNIFORM SUCCESS. ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

GOOD BARGAINS NOW!

We will cut Prices on all kinds of Carpets for remainder of Season, to Close Out Spring Importations.
June 24th, 1891. J. G. McNALLY.

BEST VALUE!

Our Parlor 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.
At a Big Discount To Close Out.
J. G. McNALLY.

LOWER PRICES!

700 Oak and Cane Seated Chairs, Rattan Rockers, Oak and Walnut Chamber Suites, Side-boards and Secretaries Just Received. Greatly Reduced Prices at
J. G. McNALLY'S.

DOMINION WIRE BED

Best in the World. Reduced to \$4.75, former price \$6.50.
J. G. McNALLY.

Do You Want

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


QUEEN HOTEL.

FREDERICTON, N. B.
J. A. EDWARDS, Prop.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS
IN CONNECTION.
ALSO:
First-Class Livery Stable.
Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

Royal Hotel

FREDERICTON, N. B.
Mrs. B. Atherton, Prop.
Fredericton, N. B. July, 5th, 91.

BE A MAN!



WIGOR and STRENGTH!
FOR LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of BODY AND MIND, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK UNDEVELOPED ORGANS and PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unflinching HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from fifty States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) FREE. Address
ERIE MEDICAL CO.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH, MASON, Plasterer & Bricklayer.

SHORE ST., NEAR GAS WORKS, FREDERICTON, N. B.
Jobbing a specialty. Workmanship first-class. Prices Satisfactory.
Fredericton, N. B., Mar. 28.