

FREDERICTON GLOBE.

The FREDERICTON GLOBE is published every Saturday from the office, Bankers' 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, 50 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.

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A. J. MACHUN, Publisher and Proprietor, FREDERICTON, N. B., JULY 9, 1892.

THE LONDON CONGRESS.

The meeting of the Colonial and Imperial Chambers of Commerce in London recently had ended in practically nothing. The main discussion appears to have turned upon the trade relations between England and the Colonies. Canada's representation was essentially Tory, the advocates of Imperial Federation, which means differential duties in favour of the Colonies for without which concession there can be no closer union. Notwithstanding the rebuffs of English statesmen when invited to participate in the sentiment, and the reasons they give for ignoring it, our federationists are as persistent as ever, making progress backward. Even St. John has his league and its agitators, meeting semi-occasionally, the business transacted consisting of the secretary reading over the minutes of the last meeting, the chairman (pro tem) scratching his head to find something to say, a member rising and uttering a few vapid sentiments about the "old flag," another flying a kite made of scraps about the great things to come about, especially as effecting the "Liverpool of America," as soon as confederation is consummated. It is astonishing that men of sense in St. John should be as visionary as the searches after Captain Kidd's treasure, which lies buried somewhere. However after all, probably this vagary is not so much to be wondered at, for its root is to be found in the Tory breast, in all the Colonies, the great deciples of protection and destruction. But if the late Congress has done nothing to benefit trade by its meeting in London, we should be thankful to it for having perforated the federation bubble, and placed the great High Commissioner in closer relationship with himself, and let people see that however he may dominate his conferees at the meeting and the Tory element in Canada he becomes a very small potato when brought in contact with able minds and less subservient creatures than those which are in the habit of flatterring about him and basking in the sunshine of so great a man. We read that Sir Charles made a great speech in moving his amendment to the resolution of Sir John Lubbock, in favour of a free trade union of Great Britain and her Colonies, Tupper's amendment to which was in favour of slight differential duties. Sir Thomas Farrar, we are told, ridiculed the proposition of the High Commissioner. He contended that Canadian trade (we wish our St. John federationists to mark this) was infinitesimal compared with the trade that would be lost (?) to England by the adoption of Sir Charles Tupper's suggestions. "Should Great Britain" asked Sir Thomas "forego fifty millions of American trade in order to secure a problematical eleven millions from Canada?"

On submitting the amendment of Sir Charles Tupper to the meeting viz: in favor of differential duties (but changes by the author to a 5 per cent. duty)—it was knocked higher than a kite, he stood in a dreadfully small minority, and the great man was for once brought to his level among intelligent men, although he had never yet found his true level in Canada, where intelligent men are the exception within the acrobatic circle where Sir Charles is supreme. Will our federationists ponder these facts and learn where they stand and what they have to expect by sticking to their fad? Mr. Madley offered to the meeting a resolution declaring that the fiscal union between Great Britain and her colonies by preferential duties, being based upon protection, would be politically dangerous and commercially disastrous, and that an arrangement that would best conduce to intimate commercial union would be for the self-governing colonies to adopt, as closely as circumstances will permit, the non-protective policy of Great Britain.

William McMillan, late colonial treasurer of New South Wales representing the Sydney Chamber of Commerce, held that free trade was the dominant factor in the prosperity of Great Britain. A rigid commercial union of the colonies, he said, was totally out of the region of practical politics. England did not care to give up her free trade. The moment she abandoned it her commercial empire would be gone. "It would matter little whether the colonies went also."

We have not only a distinct avowal on the part of the commercial men of Eng-

land that "Imperial federation" is an impossibility, and it is no use asking for such a measure, (bound up in the tariff) but are plainly told by a leading speaker that the Colonies are of such little concern to England that they may go to pot if they like. What say the "old flag" men to this? In order to save their bacon they will have to turn annexationists out of revenge, as they did in 1848, when they issued their Manifesto—600 of them.

ST. JOHN HARBOR COMMISSION.

It appears that Minister Foster brought in a resolution asking for \$250,000 to be added to the \$730,000 passed a few years ago, one million altogether, for placing the harbor of St. John in commission and carrying out public works. The interest is to be 4 per cent for St. John to pay. It is a foregone conclusion that our sister city will find herself in the coils whether she will or no—for this additional sum is not provided without some underhand work being done in St. John among the office seekers, and springing a trap upon the people while they are indulging in men talk as to what they intend to do themselves with their money. A year or two ago the question was submitted to a vote of the taxpayers, for or against said commission which was decided in the negative by a small majority. Having had such a narrow squeeze of it, one would suppose St. John would have gone to work in earnest and built their wharves, docks and elevators, and thus untripped further scheming among the commission plotters. They have done nothing of the kind, but kept crying out to the respective governments to do the work for them. Now the commission folks are at it again, and assures that chap in the crowd struck Billy Patterson, they will carry the day and St. John will be obliged to kick the beam, and take what ever is allotted for her. However, opposed all sensible people are to the city wharves, etc., being placed under the control of foreigners, many St. John people now say if the two evils better choose the least, and if harbor improvements are not to be had and large sums of money expended (on account of corporation stupidity or political divisions among the citizens themselves) then let the commission be appointed and go to work, without any more humping.

STREET TREES.

We noticed a couple of weeks since in one of the papers that the corporation of Amherst (we think that was the town) had passed a resolution of a very earnest character, against the action of electricians, and telegraph companies in cutting away the beautiful shade trees for the purpose of running their wires from pole to pole. The penalty is made quite heavy. It is to be hoped that our Fredericton corporation will take the same interest in the protection of our shade trees, (the great beauty of Fredericton) and our roadmaster will keep his eyes open. Last summer sad havoc was made in this way in several of the streets. A beautiful row of trees on King street, west side, just above Regent street, were most mercilessly hacked and destroyed—compared with what they were before this, the scene is quite dismal as any one can see in passing. We heard of several bitter complaints in this way, indeed persons have been heard to talk of revenge by cutting down the poles (one was cut down last summer) or cutting the wires, which, of course, is decidedly wrong. The companies have privileges enough in being allowed to put their un-gainly poles wherever they please—but the arm of the law (if there is one, if not, make one at once) should be upheld for the protection of private as well as street property, represented in the shade trees. Wherever the foliage of a tree stands in the way of a pole it is a crime against the street. The second fly breakfasted upon flour, and forthwith succumbed to contraction of the stomach, owing to the inordinate supply of alum with which the flour had been adulterated. The third fly was slacking his thirst with the contents of the milk jug, when violent cramps suddenly convulsed his frame, and he soon gave up the ghost, a victim to chalk adulteration. Seeing this, the fourth fly, muttering to himself, 'the sooner it's over the sooner to sleep,' alighted upon a moistened sheet of paper exhibiting the counterfeit presentation of a death's-head and the inscription, 'Fly-poison.' Fearsomely applying the tip of his proboscis to this device, the fourth fly drank to his heart's content, growing more vigorous and cheerful at every mouthful, although expectant of his end. But he did not die. On the contrary, he thrived and waxed fat. You see, even the fly-paper was adulterated.

COWS AT LARGE.

If the police desire to make a raid upon the cows, they will just wend their way down towards the lower end of Brunswick, just above church street, any bright morning say from daylight to 8 o'clock, and there they will discover a dozen or more cows grazing upon the streets—and the sidewalks too. Nearly every cow has one of those musical bells attached to its neck, and the delightful strains of music which they send forth must have a soothing effect upon those who are fortunate enough to live just in that vicinity. The owners of those innocent animals are assuming as foxes. They think while the police are napping, they have a good chance to herd their cows upon the green pastures of the city, wherever a good feed is to be had. They keep in the back ground and should any one come along and look anxiously at the cows, as much as to say, "here is a violation of the law," they will saunter forth and pretend to be driving their cows to pasture, which they are doing, no doubt, but take a deal of time in proceeding, or after their animals have had a good fill upon the public highway. In fact, it takes them about two hours in going half a mile. What say our City Marshal, will he rise to the occasion, at daylight in the morning and make the pound productive?

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Running Comments on Passing Events.

Sundry Ebullitions in Prose and Rhyme.

How the Domestic, Social and Literary World is Wagging.

Mr. Henpack: 'I can't see my dear, what good that border of velvet does round the hem of your skirt!'
Mrs. Henpack: 'Oh, can't you? Well it just shows that I can afford it!'

Disraeli was unrivalled in the art of compliment. When the Chinese ambassador conveyed to him through an interpreter his regret that he could not speak English, Disraeli replied:—"Pray tell his Excellency that I hope he will remain in this country until I can speak Chinese."

First Stranger: 'Yes. I remember distinctly when I was a fox running about these hills.'
Second Stranger: 'Why! my dear sir, you cannot mean it?'

First Stranger: 'Certainly I do. It seems only yesterday.'
Second Stranger: 'Now this would be interesting to the society for the Advancement of Evolution, Mr. r-r-r-r.'

First Stranger: 'Oh, my name's Fox.'
A Sage Humorist.

John Godfrey Saxe, the American humorist, who was born in 1816, and died as recently as 1887, was comparatively unknown. Yet he was as distinctly original in his way as Mark Twain, or Artemus Ward, and he had a deep touch of philosophy which is absent in them. Saxe wrote "The Flying Dutchman," "Clever Stories of Many Nations," "The Masquerade and other Poems," and "Leisure Day Rhymes." The effusions of this Vermont lawyer are charged with the light artillery of jest and epigram, but sometimes a profound lesson lies at the bottom of his humor. As an example of this, we may cite his fine poem, "The Blind Men and the Elephant," founded on a Hindoo fable—

It was six men of Hindoostan,
To learning much inclined,
Who went to see the elephant
(Though all of them were blind),
That each by observation
Might satisfy his mind.

The First approached the elephant,
And, happening to fall
Against his broad and sturdy side,
At once began to bawl:
"God bless me, but the elephant
Is very like a wall!"

The Second, feeling of the tusk,
Cried, "Ho! what have we here.
So very round and smooth and sharp?
To me 'tis mighty clear
This wonder of an elephant
Is very like a spear!"

The Third approached the animal,
And, happening to take
The squirming trunk within his hands,
Thus boldly up and spake:
"I see," quoth he, "the elephant
Is very like a snake!"

The Fourth reached out his eager hand,
And felt about the knee:
"What most this wondrous beast is like
Is mighty plain," quoth he,
" 'Tis clear enough the elephant
Is very like a tree!"

The Fifth, who chanced to touch the ear,
Said, "Even the blindest man
Can tell what this resembles most;
Deny the fact who can,
This marvel of an elephant
Is very like a fan!"

The Sixth no sooner had begun
About the beast to grope,
Than seizing on the swinging tail
That fell within his scope,
"I see," quoth he, "the elephant
Is very like a rope!"

And so the men of Hindoostan,
Disputed loud and long,
Each in his own opinion
Exceeding stiff and strong,
Though each was partly in the right,
And all were in the wrong!

So, oft in theologic wars,
The disputants, I ween,
Rail on in utter ignorance
Of what each other mean,
And prate about the elephant
Not one of them has seen.

Everything Adulterated.

In the following neat little fable some of the eccentricities of modern adulteration are delicately disclosed to the commonwealth of consumers by a contemporary German satirist—
'There were once four flies, and, as it happened, they were hungry one morning. The first settled upon a sausage of singularly appetizing appearance, and made a hearty meal; but he speedily died of intestinal inflammation, for the sausage was adulterated with aniline. The second fly breakfasted upon flour, and forthwith succumbed to contraction of the stomach, owing to the inordinate supply of alum with which the flour had been adulterated. The third fly was slacking his thirst with the contents of the milk jug, when violent cramps suddenly convulsed his frame, and he soon gave up the ghost, a victim to chalk adulteration. Seeing this, the fourth fly, muttering to himself, 'the sooner it's over the sooner to sleep,' alighted upon a moistened sheet of paper exhibiting the counterfeit presentation of a death's-head and the inscription, 'Fly-poison.' Fearsomely applying the tip of his proboscis to this device, the fourth fly drank to his heart's content, growing more vigorous and cheerful at every mouthful, although expectant of his end. But he did not die. On the contrary, he thrived and waxed fat. You see, even the fly-paper was adulterated.'

What a Horse Can Do.

A horse will travel 400 yards in four and one half minutes at a walk, 400 yards in two minutes at a trot, 400 yards in one minute at a gallop. The usual work of a horse is taken at 2,500 pounds raised one foot per minute for eight hours per day. A horse will carry 240 pounds twenty-five miles per day of eight hours. An average draught horse will draw 1,000 pounds twenty-three miles per day on a level road, weight of wagon included. The average weight of a horse is 1,000 pounds, and his strength is equivalent to that of five men. The greatest amount a horse can pull in a horizontal line is 900 pounds, but he can only do this momentarily; in continued exertion probably half of this is the limit. He attains his growth in five years, will live twenty-five, average sixteen years. A horse will live twenty-five days on water without solid food, seven days without eating or drinking, but only five days on solid food without drinking.

MILLINERY

to be found in the city is at the M'linery Establishment

MISS HAYES, QUEEN + ST.

SOME THINGS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

AT THE STONE BOOT

Can be Bought Boots of Various Styles but all of Good Quality. Shoes to Suit the Many. Slippers of the Latest Styles. That the Manufacturers of the Stock we carry are Reliable Manufacturers. That you are Cordially Invited to examine the Stock at the

STONE BOOT, Kelly & Estabrooks.

Just Stored! Stevens Pickles, Mixed and Picallili, Lazenby's Pickles, Fruit Syrups, Evap. Apples, FOR SALE LOW. Morton's Pickles to arrive.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

THOUSANDS IN REWARDS

The Great Weekly Competition of the Ladies' Home Magazine.

Which word in this advertisement spells the same backwards as Forward? This is a rare opportunity for every Madam and Miss every Father and Son, to secure a splendid prize.

THE MOST INTERESTING CONTEST EVER OFFERED BY THE CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST.

One Thousand Dollars in Cash, a pair of handsome Shetland Ponies, Carriage and Harness, and over two thousand other valuable prizes for the Agriculturist's brightest readers! Who will have them? According to the usual custom for some years past the publishers of THE AGRICULTURIST now offer their Sixth Half-Yearly Literary Competition.

6TH HALF-YEARLY COMPETITION.

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CONFECTIONERY

5 CASES

JUST OPENED AT W. H. GOLDEN'S.

We have a Nice Assortment of Chocolates, Creams, Fruit Tablets, Etc.

W. H. GOLDEN.

Fresh Roasted Peanuts every day; also

Ice Cream, Fruits, etc.

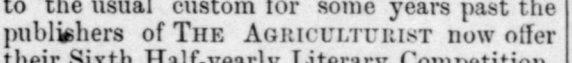
W. H. GOLDEN.

152 Union Street, Saint John, N. B.

JOHN H. FLEMING.

LIVERY STABLE.

152 Union Street, Saint John, N. B.



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152 Union Street, Saint John, N. B.

NEW GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY AT Dever:-Bros.

NEW DRESS GOODS

Chairots, Bedford Corals, Henriettas, Cashmeres, Serges, Homespun and Wool Fabrics in the Latest Colorings.

DEVER BROS.

150 QUEEN STREET, ESTABLISHED 1850, 150 QUEEN STREET.

J. H. FLEMING'S,

222 Queen Street.

JAMES R. HOWIE,

PRACTICAL TAILOR,

Has a Splendid Stock of Impored and Native Cloths.

A SPECIAL NOVELTY

Boys' Clothing

Is a model Line with me this Spring. My Stock cannot be BEAT, (a fact which should recommend it to all School-boys.) But seriously, every suit is stylish, durable, and cheap

MY OLD STAND, 150 QUEEN STREET.

W. E. SEERY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Has Received an Elegant Line of New Suitings and Trowserings.

GIVE HIM A CALL.

MISS WILLIAMS, New Goods.

Milliner.

Feathers, Flowers, Laces Trimmings, etc.

All the Latest Spring BONNETS MADE TO ORDER

PLEASE THINK OF THIS.

We are selling fine goods at the following prices:

Ladies Genuine Dongola Boots, \$1.50.

Ladies Genuine Walking Shoes, \$1.15.

Ladies Genuine Common Sense Walking Shoes, \$1.15.

Ladies Kid Shoes, fine, 95 cents.

Misses Genuine Dongola Boots, extra, \$1.35.

Men's Genuine Dongola Laced Boots, \$2.00.

Men's Genuine Dongola Laced Boots, \$2.25.

Men's Genuine Dongola Congress Boots, \$2.00.

Men's Genuine Dongola Congress Boots, \$2.25.

Men's Fine Calf Congress Boots, \$1.85.

N. HARRIS

Cor. York & King Sts.

THE PLACE TO BUY

Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Silver Plated Ware IS AT A. F. MORRELL'S.

A Fine Assortment of WEDDING RINGS Always on Hand.

A. F. Morrell,

OPP. BRIDGE

MILLINERY!

WE INVITE

You to inspect Our Stock of Latest Spring Millinery. The very Latest Styles in Trimmed and Untrimmed.

MRS. I. BURDEN,

Queen Street, Opp. City Hall.

Oct. 24—31—17.