

New Advertisements.
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 Anodyne Lincture. I. S. Johnston & Co.
 Combination Offer. Fredericton Globe.
 Maple honey cream. W. H. Golden.
 Flour. A. F. Randolph & Sons.
 New Oyster Parlors. Chas. T. Herrin.
 Pink Pills. Falford & Co.

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.

Advertisements.
 Advertisements such as: Wanted, Lost, Found, Houses to Rent, Etc., one dollar first insertion, 20 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., FEB. 13, 1892.

THE BOODLE BRIGADE.

A regiment is to be organized at Ottawa bearing the above appellation, as it is believed that that city will furnish material enough for all the recruits wanted. It is under advisement among the leaders whether or not to recall General Middleton from England and place at his disposal the Colonelcy, and in the meantime, or until that gentleman is heard from, to place the command in the hands of Colonel Caron. Should General Middleton accept, he will make the uniform regulations, and no doubt the winter dress will be fur shakers and gauntlets, and leggings of the same material, to be obtained (according to the word of command) at any of the fur stores in Canada, no matter what the cost, or no cost at all. Then it is expected that recruits from Quebec will volunteer—in such case Capt. Mercier will be fully recognized as a brother in arms, and will render most valuable assistance and have his company under good drill and discipline. As Sir Hector Langevin has already retired with all the honors, it is not at all likely that he will be taken into the service. That gentleman has been fighting enough already in his day, and is scarred considerably. But it is not at all unlikely that he may at some future time be called upon to head a corporal's guard, in case the Boodle Brigade Regiment does not understand its duties in manoeuvring, although there is some doubt about this, as all the likely members have undergone considerable drilling. Premier Abbott, it is supposed, will be made Quarter-Master General, while the Minister of Justice is to be chaplain. His sacerdotal bearing, is much in his favor. Major Thomas McGrevey is to be Purveyor to the forces—while his brother Private Robert McGrevey, is to be inspector. Lt. Costigan is to have charge of the canteen. Privates Larkin and Connolly are to have something to do with the Commissariat Department, and have an eye on things generally. Captain Temple is to discharge the duties of Fugleman. The regiment will be in full marching order when parliament meets, and be prepared for the grit onslaught to be led by Col. Laurier at the head of the Quebec legions. But it is impossible to anticipate all the various officials who are to fill places in this very patriotic regiment, or indeed to say more about it until matters are more fully developed. We might say, however, that the band is nearly completed, and have learned several pieces of music very nicely, especially the "Rogues March," which they play admirably, and it is expected that they will soon give a rehearsal in front of the Vice Regal Lodge in order that His Excellency may have an idea of the excellency of this new band and what is to be expected of it as soon as its wind gets stronger. It is also said that the editor of the St. John Sun is to be invited to become a member of the band and beat the big drum, and the editor of the Telegraph is to have the handling of the trombone, (a deep basso instrument) while the editor of the Globe is to exercise upon the kettle drum. The editor of Progress, it is said, will play the bagpipes.

MAKING GEESE OF THEMSELVES.

We notice in the papers that a meeting was held last week in Montreal in reference to the teapot tempest which occurred in Bridgeport Conn., a short time ago, occasioned by the sailing into port of a St. John vessel without displaying the American flag. This embargo was ridiculous enough, but in order to add fuel to the flame a certain number of Montrealers meet, and after spouting some, get up a subscription for the purchase of a British flag to be presented to the captain of the vessel as a recognition of his great pluck and determination on that celebrated occasion. Now it transpires that the whole story was fabricated out of rotten cloth by some miserable news monger, and that the story was as empty as the fellow's head. In the meantime, however, a meeting about as disgraceful as the one reported in Bridge-

port—which turns out to be a lie—is called in a British province for the sole purpose of having a fling at our neighbors, and that is done by calling in the "old flag," or rather trailing it in the mire. It is such stupid deeds as this that have caused so many needless wars in the world, and sacrificed so much life and treasure. Suppose the story had been true—the captain's conduct must have been either right or wrong—if wrong, this Montreal action is like backing up wrong-doing—if he was right then it was the place of the authorities to make investigation and this no doubt would have led to amicable adjustment. But without being properly informed the Montrealers, or the donkey portion of their meet and splutter and thus would have imperiled any friendly arbitration had there been any truth in the story. But it has always been this way with some people.

The directors of the St. John Opera House advertise that they have completed arrangements with one of the largest and best opera companies that has ever visited that city and only require that a sufficient number of tickets be disposed of in order to fix the dates. If they have made such arrangements why do they not announce what the company is. If they would do so they would dispose of their tickets quicker; but who is going to guarantee to take tickets until they know what they are buying for? Announce your company and the opera—then there will be no difficulty in disposing of your tickets.

A NEGRO LYNCHED.

For Assaulting a 16-year-old Girl While on Her Way to School.
 WARREN, Ark., Feb. 10.—Yesterday morning Miss Chloe Wright, of Wilmar, the 16-year-old daughter of Capt. A. J. Wright, was assaulted while on her way to school by Henry Beavers, a negro. To-night Beavers' lead body hangs from a tree in the village.
 Capt. Wright lived about half mile from town, and the road to his house lies through a strip of woods. When Miss Wright was about midway between her father's house and that of the nearest neighbor, she was met in the public road by Beavers, who made improper proposals. Then he seized and threw her to the ground, holding her by the throat and choking her almost into unconsciousness. She battled with him in vain. Finally the girl cried out between her teeth that her mother was coming, and, in alarm Beavers fled from the spot.
 The alarm was given and the news spread like fire. In less than half an hour horsemen armed with pistols and clubs were scouring the woods in every direction. Beavers was not found until 1 o'clock, and was then with his mother walking up the railroad toward Wilmar, only a short distance from the scene of his crime. When captured he manifested no desire to escape. He was taken to town, where he was surrounded by a mob, 150 strong. Thence he was led to Miss Wright's home for identification. When he was brought into the front yard she recognized him immediately. Up to this time he had denied the charge, but upon identification he confessed.
 The crowd faced about and placing Beavers in front, marched back to town, where they paraded the principal thoroughfares. After this he was marched into the woods. When the crowd reached a suitable tree a rope which he negro had carried to the place at the request of one of the crowd was thrown over a limb about 25 feet high, and one of the party climbed up and fastened it securely. A horse was placed underneath, the negro was assisted to mount, and the rope was adjusted. Then the horse was started and Beavers was left dangling in the air. Before the body ceased to vibrate a volley of shots rang out and it was perforated with no fewer than 60 bullets.

The negro was only 17 years old. He was a full brother of Will Beavers, who was hanged to a tree in the court yard at this place one year ago for an attempted assault upon a young white girl. Miss Wright is an attractive and popular young woman. Her father is a farmer and an influential citizen. She was badly injured, but will recover.

An Eventful Career.

In France actors are not in the habit of taking the public into their confidence, and discussing their paltry private affairs on the stage. Abroad the regulations are not so strict, it seems. On the 17th of March last Herr Teweles celebrated, at the German Volks Theatre, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his first appearance on the boards, and in returning thanks for the numerous presents and congratulations he had received, he treated the audience to a retrospect of his career as an actor. The speech was very well received, and created a good deal of amusement. The subjoined fragment will give an idea of its racy character:—
 "It is perfectly true gentlemen, that I went on the stage for the first twenty-five years ago, and I have acted 4,479 times since then. I have registered 2,318 lover's vows; 1,935 young ladies and 480 widows have proved faithful to me; I have kept my vows 1,543 times and broken them 775 times. On 3,250 occasions war has broken out in our family. I have received by way of dowry 6,900,000 francs, 2,560,000 gulden, and 3,887,000 marks and now I can't tell where the money has gone to. Once only I married for love; ask my wife! I have received 3,030 invitations, 942 times I have been turned out; I have fallen 170 times into the hands of robbers, and I have had 2,480 mothers-in-law."

At an historical exhibition recently held in Paris there were to be seen gloves of ancient Rome and Greece (?), gloves of the Middle Ages and periods up to the present day. The exhibits clearly show that the small hands of the ladies are a product of modern civilization, as all the gloves belonging to earlier times are decidedly above the average size. The tiniest of modern gloves is one worn by the Queen Regent of Spain.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Running Comments on Passing Events.

Sundry Ebullitions in Prose and Rhyme.

How the Domestic, Social and Literary World is Wagging.

A Typical Englishman.

Maxim Stanhope, the London servant, was noted for his eccentricities. He had a mania for collecting curious old books, which absorbed the greater part of his not inconsiderable fortune. Among other rarities he possessed a volume which he prized most highly, as he believed it to be the only copy extant. But learning one day that there existed in Paris another copy of the same work, he stuffed his pockets full of bank notes and set out for the French capital, where he drove straight to the address of his rival. After the usual preliminaries, the following conversation took place:
 "Sir you possess a copy of such and such a work?"
 "Quite right; the book is in my library. If you wish to look at it, here it is!"
 "Very good, I'll give you 1,000fr. for it."
 "Sir, I am not a dealer in books."
 "5,000fr."
 "I repeat—"
 "10,000?"
 "Really, sir, I am not justified in refusing such an offer—here, the book is yours."

The Englishman paid down the money and received the volume. The scene of the interview was a large library, where a blazing fire was burning. Stanhope attentively examined his newly-acquired treasure, and then suddenly threw it into the fire with a satisfaction which he made no attempt to conceal. The Frenchman, in the belief that he had to do with a madman, tried to snatch the book out of the flames, but was stopped by his visitor, who calmly observed: "Sir, I also have a copy of this work; it is now the only one that exists in the world. I wish you good morning."

At The Hub.

Landlord: "Have another pint of beer, Herr, Schulze?"
 Guest: "Yes; but why aren't you drinking any to-day?"
 Landlord: "I'm only waiting till they tap a new barrel."

A Modern Philanthropist.

Secretary of charitable association (to poor woman with four children): "Are you the wife of Muller, the copying clerk?"
 The wealthy Herr Von Knicker called upon me this morning to draw my attention to your distressed circumstance. He told me that you were going to be turned out of your lodgings, as you could not pay your rent."
 Woman: "Alas! that is so."
 Secretary: "Who is your landlord?"
 Woman: "That same wealthy Herr Von Knicker?"

A Wrinkle to Letter Sorters.

A young woman called at the post-office in a provincial town and bashfully inquired if there was a letter for her, addressed, "A. B., 10."
 "Business or love-letter?" jokingly inquired the clerk.
 "Business!" was the reply accompanied by a blush of the deepest crimson.
 As no such letter was to be found, the young lady took her departure, but came back after a little while and said in faltering accents:—
 "Ach, Herr Postmaster, would you mind having a look among the love-letters?"

Insane Seekers for the Queen.

Many half insane people endeavor to force themselves into Queen Victoria's presence. Windsor Castle was some time ago visited by a man who averred that he had invented or discovered a magnet capable of allaying the most violent storm. He stated that he had come from America, and that during a dreadful hurricane while on his voyage from there to England, he had succeeded in stilling the waves with his wonderful talisman. The palace authorities considerably offered to show the possessor of this treasure a place where he could display its remarkable powers, and sent him safely back to London.
 One of the lunatics, whose appearance led the castle custodians to suspect that he was in a destitute state, was provided with a hearty meal before his removal from the palace. Windsor Castle is not the only Royal residence occasionally visited by such unfortunate persons. Osborne and Balmoral are just as attractive to the demented ones, and it needs all the alertness of the officers on duty in order to prevent their sudden and unwelcome intrusion upon the presence of the Sovereign. Some make pilgrimages to the palaces with the desire of entering into matrimonial relations with exalted personages. Others have particular boon to crave, or important projects to submit to the consideration of the Queen, but their efforts to gain admittance are fruitless, and terminate in the workhouse or a return to the custody of their keepers and friends.

A Suitable Present.

"What! going to present your sweetheart with a dozen black pocket-handkerchiefs?"
 "Yes; he's a chimney-sweep."
 Two brothers were dining together at a Florence restaurant. "I say, Filippo," remarked one of them, "doesn't this wine taste as if there was a dash of water in it?" "A dash of wine in the water, more likely!" was the reply.
 First Young Barrister: "Allow me to congratulate you. I saw you this morning hurrying along to the assize courts with a brief-bag in your hand. So your first client has come?"
 Second Ditto (with a look of satisfaction): "Yes, my tailor has taken out a summons against me!"
 At a provincial theatre the spectators were kept waiting a long time for the play to begin. The 'gods' became impatient, and kicked up a terrible row.
 "Be quiet, you beasts!" exclaimed a

gentleman in the pit, angrily.
 "You are mistaken," replied a voice from the gallery; "this is the hay-loft, the stable is down there."

Perkins' Little Joke.

One day Perkin's entered a drapers shop with a friend. Ranged in front of the counter were a row of stools. Upon these the men seated themselves. In a moment a young assistant came up and asked Perkins what he desired. For an instant he seemed puzzled for a reply, but soon his eyes rested upon a sign. "If you don't see what you want ask for it." That furnished him with a cue.
 "Well," he said, "you can bring me a large plate of roast beef, outside cut preferred, plenty of gravy and mashed potatoes; also a cup of coffee. What's your's, George?" he added, turning to his friend.
 "Gimme the same," he responded.
 All the girls in the shop stared hard at the impudent fellows, and the assistant's eyes began to bulge.
 "Gentlemen," he replied, with a show of calmness, "you have made a slight mistake. This is a drapery establishment and not a restaurant. Do I look like a waiter?"

"I am not here to answer questions, young man," said Perkins, as with his friend he rose and moved towards the door, "but if you can't fulfil orders you'd better get out of the business or take in your sign."
 And the jokers vanished out of the door. Perkins is still at large.

NEW LUNCH

Oyster Parlors

YORK STREET,
CHAS. T. HERRIN,
 PROPRIETOR.
 Telephone, No. 79.

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.
 Iron and Lead Pipe and Fittings always on hand.
 Houses Fitted up with Hot and Cold Water.
 Prices Moderate and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
 Telephone, No. 176.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE
MYRTLE NAVY!
 IS MARKED

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 IN BRONZE LETTERS.
 NONE OTHER GENUINE.

All Sizes.

Harvey's
PHOTOGRAPHS

All Styles.

164 Queen St.

"IMPERIAL HALL".
New Goods
JUST RECEIVED!

Oct. 14th '91

Overcoatings, Suitings and Trouserings in Latest Designs.

INSPECTION INVITED.

THOMAS STANGER,

280 QUEEN STREET.
 Fredericton, October 24th, 1891.

The Largest and Best Stock in

MILLINERY

to be found in the city is at the

Millinery Establishment

OF

MISS HAYES,

QUEEN + ST.

R. C. MACREDIE,

PLUMBER,

Gas and :-

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FITTER,

Queen - - Street,

Opp. County Court House.

JOHN H. FLEMING,

LIVERY

STABLE.

152 Union Street,

Saint John, - - - N. B.

FLOUR!

Golden Star,

Wild Rose,

Hungarian,

Harvest Moon

Landing To-day and For Sale Low From the Cars.

TWO CARS of American

Cornmeal To Arrive.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

J. H. TABOR,

—DEALER IN—

CONFECTIONERY,

Ice Cream, &c.

QUEEN STREET,

Fredericton, - N. B.

MILLINERY!

WE INVITE

you to inspect Our Stock

of Fall and Winter Mil-

linery. The very Latest

Styles in Trimmed and

Untrimmed.

MRS. I. BURDEN,

Queen Street, Opp City Hall.

Oct. 24—91—y.

NOTICE!

—:-

The Subscribers take pleasure

in informing their friends and

the citizens of Fredericton generally,

that they have entered into

partnership under the name of

Keliher & Smith. They have purchased

the stock in trade of Mr. William Cameron,

butcher and meat dealer, and will continue the business at the old stand, Queen Street. Customers will find our stock first-class, and we hope by strict attention to business to merit the patronage so liberally bestowed on our predecessors.

Sausages a Specialty.
JOHN KELIHER,
PELEG SMITH.
 Fredericton, Dec. 10, 1891.

DEVER BROS.

Bargain Sale

—AT—

DEVER BROS.

Tuesday, Jan. 19, '92.

Jan. 15th, 1892. **DEVER BROS.**

W. E. SEERY,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

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

W. E. SEERY, - - - WILMOT AVE.



A COMPLETE LINE AT

J. H. FLEMING'S,

222 Queen Street.

FREDERICTON

MARBLE WORKS.

ALL KINDS OF

CEMETERY WORK

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

All orders promptly attended to. Material and Workmanship Guaranteed.

Carleton St., between Methodist Church and Old Burying Ground.

JOHN MOORE, Proprietor.

Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

A New Stock of

STATIONERY

—AND—

School Supplies,

JUST RECEIVED.

W. T. H. FENETY.

286 Queen Street.

YEARS of VARIED EXPERIENCE

In the Use of CURA. TIVE METHODS, that we Alone own for all Dis- and Control, orders of

• MEN • Who have weak or undeveloped, or diseased organs, who are suffering from nervousness, or any other ailment, and who desire to be cured, should use CURA. TIVE for a LIMITED TIME FREE.

guarantee to all patients, if they can STRENGTHEN, our method and afford a CURE! • MEN • Who are nervous and in-potent, whose friends and companions, leads us to

• REAL HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS. • 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 TO-DAY. Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the monopoly of SUCCESS. ERIC MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

2,000 References. Name this paper when you write.

10 Per Cent. DISCOUNT FOR CASH!

In order to reduce my Stock with a view 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.

The Stock comprises in part the following: Ladies Dress Goods in great variety, Prints, Parasols, Jackets, Jerseys, Hose, Gloves, Gossamers and Underwear.

Boys', Youths' and Men's Clothing, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Braces, Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, and Underclothing. Cretons, Cottons, Flannels, Tablings, Towelings, Tickings, and all kinds of **Staple Dry Goods.** Carpets, Table and Floor Oil Cloths, Trunks, Valises and Satchels.

A large lot of remnants very cheap Wall Paper at a sacrifice in order to clear. **OWEN SHARKEY,** Fredericton, Oct. 2nd.