

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, 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.

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Fredericton Globe.

A. J. MACRUM, Publisher and Proprietor. FREDERICTON, N. B., FEB. 6, 1892.

FREEDOM, SELF-GOVERNMENT.

Considering the result of recent by-elections, which in almost every case sustains the government at Ottawa in all its delinquencies as regards individual members, the question may well be asked, are we as a people fit for self-government, and this question is punctuated still more when we come to look at the returns in Amherst which give the Tory candidate a thousand majority over his reform competitor. Now this paper is as free from political bias as any under the sun—it knows no distinctive party—nor is it influenced by a living soul outside the sanctum. Therefore, it can afford to look on at the cussedness and crookedness of parties through honest glasses. We ask, then, are all the stories that have been told and read during the last twelve months about boodling true, false or greatly exaggerated? Surely enough evidence has been produced in the different investigations held last summer to confirm the belief that immense sums of public money have been used to debauch the different constituencies and thus keep in power the men who have been found guilty, either of gross carelessness or downright robbery. Then in the face of such testimony, how is it possible that a majority of one thousand voters are to be found in a single constituency like Amherst, to condone the offence, actually encourage a government to do the same thing over again, for by electing their supporter and advocate they give a premium to this and all other political scandals. The Quebecers are bad enough—for they are a spurious lot up there—but a constituency of one of the Maritime Provinces, where all the wood is hewn and the water drawn for the benefit of the western boodlers to look on tamely, nay, pat such conduct on the back is a matter so outrageous that it leads to but one conclusion, viz.: That we are unfit for local self-government, only fit to be led by the nose by pasty demagogues and despots. Why twenty years ago Canada seemed to be more respecting than she is to-day—for then the "Pacific Scandal" had not more than come to light when all party difference seemed to have merged into one universal shout of "turn the rascals out"—and they were turned out. To-day the scandals are even greater, and yet so strong has become the rascally party-feeling throughout the country, that the eyes and ears of one party are altogether closed to the outcries of the other. "Plunder" while the chance lasts is the rule of faith. No surrender until the people are either bank-ruined, or made to see their folly through the interposition of providence whose judgement is slow in coming, but will be here at last. Then we come back to the question—are we fit for self-government, and the negative reply may be found in the conduct of the Amherst constituency which gives a majority of one thousand !!! on the side of misgovernment. The Montreal Witness, commenting on the result of the Cumberland election, says: "Nova Scotia seems to be fairly captivated by the corruption of the Dominion government. Nova Scotians, it is said, are horrified over the Quebec exposures, and they would probably turn up their noses and the whites of their eyes should the habitants condone the corruption of Mercier and his colleagues and declare that the French-Canadians were not fit for self-government. They had better remove the beam from their own eye before they attempt to remove the mote from the eye of the people of Quebec, who seem inclined to act with a far greater degree of public spirit than the people of Nova Scotia."

have been taken off. We believe that it was due chiefly to this unfair competition that we recently lost one of our principal and worthy clothiers, who has gone abroad to do business where his chances are better. He formerly did a large country business, selling clothing to individuals and small stores in the interior, but by-and-by the commercial runner comes along and carries his goods, oftentimes shoddy stuff, into every nook and corner of the province, underselling our merchants, who are unable to compete with old established houses in Montreal, with goods lying over on their shelves for years and thus make a slaughter market of the Maritime Provinces, which until confederation we lived well together, and no prohibitory duties upon our American neighbors. Indeed we require more protection against the pests above than we ever did against the United States. Let the old corporation bye-law be re-enacted and the joint stock evasive Land act (which enables runners to sell by paying a nominal tax) be repealed, in order that those outsiders shall pay taxes like our own merchants.

A POLITICAL PREACHER.

We read in a Toronto paper that the Hon. Oliver Mowatt is about to lecture in one of the Presbyterian churches in Toronto on "Christianity and some of its fruits." Who would have thought that a great political leader finds so much in christianity that he must needs lecture about it? It is to be hoped that Mr. Mercier will be present, and that invitations will be extended to Messrs. McGreevy, Langevin, Caron & Co., in order to show them that the fruits of christianity are not covered up in doubtful quantity, by whatsoever means arrived at but are visible to the great eye which sees crooked things in the dark as well as in the light. But after all there is some hope for the nation when the stump is changed for the pulpit, if only for a season. The knowledge of the fact that christianity really does contain fruit is really a point gained by those who have the handling of great trusts and have arrived at that stage in their existence whereby they begin to discriminate between good and evil. Next we shall hear of the ex-Postmaster General's giving the Ottawas a dissertation upon that chapter of Genesis wherein Joseph figures so conspicuously when overtaken by questionable influences. But what has started Mr. Mawatt all at once? Is anything coming to pass in Ottawa soon that has awakened his conscience, and that he must needs resort to the good book to tell the constituency of Ontario to behave themselves, or the fruits of their misdeeds will be trouble and calamity to them? O very good indeed—the Maritime Provinces will now be reassured and begin to think that the Canadians are not such bad fellows after all.

REVIVAL OF BARBAROUS CUSTOMS.

Long before these provinces entered the Dominion the custom of punishment by the lash was done away with as one of the barbarities of a by-gone dark age when the pillory and thumb screws were recognized as indispensable punishments due for certain offences. This refinement has since been re-enacted as one of the inheritances of confederation, and the demoralizing beauty of the lash is once more flaunted in the face of the public by long disgusting newspaper accounts, even the minutiae of the punishment as inflicted upon the poor miserable wretch who received twenty lashes on the bare back last Monday afternoon in St. John. The punishment is barbarous enough, but for the readers of the newspapers to be informed of all the disgusting details is anything but the exhibition of refined journalistic taste. Executions now-a-days are confined within the limits of the prison yard, as it has long since been considered demoralizing to hang a culprit in public. But is it not just as bad to publish the nauseous details of the sufferings of the poor wretch, and thus harrow up the feelings of the community? The supplicating howls for mercy by the poor wretch who was lashed last Monday and the pitiable language he used is paraded, not in words of condemnation of the whole proceeding, but simply to tell it as a bit of common news!

Bank of Nova Scotia.

The Bank of Nova Scotia annual statement shows paid up capital \$1,500,000; reserve \$1,000,000, increase \$300,000; in the reserve since Dec. 31, 1890, of which \$107,150 is from profits, and \$192,850 premium on new stock (fifty p. c.) on \$385,700. The bank had a deposit on call on Dec. 31, 1891, \$1,443,199.96; and subject to notice, with interest, \$1,275,378. The net profits for the year were \$210,285—out of which the shareholders got two dividends, \$12,405.98 paid in August last; and \$58,314.50 now payable; \$107,150 goes to the reserve as already stated, and \$9,664.85 is carried forward. John Doull, president; Thomas Fyvie, cashier. This bank has ten agencies in New Brunswick, thirteen in Nova Scotia, one in Quebec, one in the U. S. and one in the West Indies.

Died at Wolfville, N. S.

Mr. Goodridge B. Roberts, died Thursday afternoon at Wolfville N. S. His remains will be brought home to-day.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Running Comments on Passing Events.

Sundry Ebullitions in Prose and Rhyme.

How the Domestic, Social and Literary World is Wagging.

'What ever made you make Brackins a present of a pocket comb?' He's as bald as a billiard ball. 'That's just it. I want to make him think I never noticed it.'

Mr. Hoolligan: Shure, 'tis a mighty convenient arrangement livin' in wan apartment, Mrs. Finucane. Woi, whin Oi want to go from the drawin' room to the studio or the kitchen, Oi just stay where Oi am.'

Chemist: Bad to take? Not at all. It has a very agreeable taste. The children sir, will cry for it.'

Customer (father of nine, hastily): Then give me some other preparation, please.

Little Birdie (nestling up to him): Tell me how rich you are, will you?

Mr. Dashing (good humoredly): I hardly know myself. Why do you ask? Little Birdie: Well, sister said she'd give a sovereign to know, and I thought I might get it.

Pompous Author (to veteran editor): 'What would you advise a man to do whose ideas are in advance of the times?'

Veteran Editor (promptly): I would advise to sit down and wait for the times to catch up.'

Musical lady: 'Wouldn't you like to be able to sing and play my little man?'

Johnny: 'No. I wouldn't like to have people say such horrid things about me as they do about you.'

Mrs. S., having unexpected visitors to dinner, sent to the nearest pastrycook's for some jam tarts. When the time came and they were put on the table, the lady pretending not to know what was on her own table, asked the servant:—

'Mary, what are those tarts?'

Mary, astonished at being questioned, replied, in great haste. 'Tuppence-a-piece ma'am.'

Friend: 'So yours was a case of love at first sight?'

Mrs. Gether: 'Yes indeed. I fell desperately in love with my dear husband the moment I set eyes upon him. I remember it as distinctly as if it were yesterday. I was walking with papa on the parade at Brighton, when suddenly papa stopped, and pointing him out, said, 'There, my dear, is a man worth £20,000 a year.'

A man while fishing, suddenly fell into the water. A fellow-fisherman, of benevolent aspect, promptly helped him out, laid him on his back, and then began to scratch his head in a puzzled way.

'What's the matter?' asked the bystanders, 'why don't you revive him?'

'There are sixteen rules to revive drowned persons,' said the benevolent man, 'and I know 'em all, but I can't call to mind which comes first.'

At this point the rescued man opened his eyes, and said faintly:—

'Is there anything about giving brandy in the rules?'

'Yes.'

'Then never mind the other fifteen.'

The Humor of Bank-Notes.

One would imagine that the paper currency of the country was a solemn business institution, with no humor about it, but if one comes much into contact with bank-notes—I refer specially to Scotch notes—he is struck with the really humorous effusions which the backs of many of these bear. In the course of business I pass hundreds through my hands. The proportion of them which are written upon is small indeed considering the quantity of paper money in circulation. But now and then the bank-notes of a really humorous kind are to be met with. Much of this humor is not worth recording; some of it certainly is.

One verse I often come across—a verse which has apparently been communicated to the public in this novel fashion by some underpaid clerk in the hope that under the shadow of the sword; his monetary grievances may be redressed. From its frequency on the backs of notes, I imagine that clerks all over the country have—with the same object in view, perhaps—taken the same verse and given currency to it in the same manner:—

Ye gods of love, send from above A sword with two sharp edges,

To cut the throats of greedy men

Who grudge poor clerks their wages.

More frequently, however, the back of the pound note carries upon it the reflections of some former possessor on the transitory nature of money in general, and of that pound in particular. Here are two examples of this kind of bank-note literature:—

I'm on the "rocks"—good-bye, my friend!

You always leave me when I'm stranded.

I'd stick to you—if you stick to me; But you won't stick—so I am "land-ed."

The following example is apparently meant as a parody:—

Alone I walked the ocean strand,

I stooped, and laid you on the sand,

And wrote upon you (with my hand) My name, the year, the day.

As onward from the spot I passed I met my creditor, who cast Me to the ground and held me fast,

And then took you away.

By far the commonest quotation scrawled on the reverse side of the pound note is the line from the Jacobite song, "Will ye no' come back again?" I have seen this line followed by the writer's initials together with the date, and personally I have known of only one case where a note thus marked returned, after a lapse of time, in the ordinary course of circulation, and was endorsed, "Came back 7 Sept., 1889," and re-initialed by the same person. It is but seldom, I have no doubt, that the question is answered in such a "practical" way. Cases of the return of the same note are few and far be-

tween. The answer to the query inscribed on many notes—"When shall we two meet again?"—is therefore simply "Never."

In one instance only have I seen the departure of a note expedited by its owner, to judge by the Shakespearean style of his duly recorded address:—

Hence, horrible shadow, unreal mockery, hence?

Ye're little use to me—unless in pence.

Miss Elderly: "That tree was planted sixty years ago."

Mr. Blunder: "Did you plant it with your own fair hands?"

Miss Elderly (in indignantly): "Sir, pray what age do you take me to be?"

Mr. Blunder (confusedly): "I—I didn't mean that, I—I mean, did you see it planted?"

Mr. Simpleton is in the habit of punishing his boys very severely. Not long since he observed that one of his sons needed a new pair of trousers. He scolded the boy for wearing out his clothes so fast. "Pa, no trousers can last any time the way you hits," replied the son, reproachfully.

Some one who has counted them says that forty out of every hundred of our M. P.'s are bald. What a happy hunting ground the "House" would make for a small boy and a pea-shooter!

Mrs. Prentice: "How do you always manage to have such delicious beef?"

Mrs. Bywell: "I select a good honest butcher, and then stand by him."

Mrs. Prentice: "You mean that you give him all your trade?"

Mrs. Bywell: "No; I mean that I stand by him while he is cutting off the meat."

Curling.

The curling match Wednesday last between the Fredericton curling club and the Thistles of St. John, resulted in a victory for the home team the score being as follows:—

THISTLES FREDERICTON

D. A. Kennedy R. C. Macredie
C. Parker J. S. Campbell

Rev. W. O. Raymond A. F. Street
J. H. Thompson, skip 20 H. C. Rutter, skip, 14

F. Fales T. Fowler
A. Malcolm A. H. F. Randolph
A. Malcolm G. W. Hoegg

R. A. Courtney, skip, 8 J. S. Neill, skip, 21
A. W. Sharp M. Lemont
F. S. Whitaker C. E. Neill

W. J. Shaw J. Pitblado
D. K. Willett, skip, 14 T. G. Loggie, skip, 15

H. J. Friz M. Tennant
Jas. Scott R. S. Barker
Alex. Macanlay F. S. Hilyard

S. W. Milligan, skip, 19 E. H. Allen, skip, 15

61 65

The match between the Fredericton and St. Stephen curling clubs played here Thursday resulted in a tie game. The following score:—

FREDERICTON ST. STEPHEN

Geo. W. Hoegg Hon. Jas. Mitchell, skip, 15

A. F. Street, skip, 21 G. McAndrews, skip, 14

T. G. Loggie, skip, 13 C. E. Gilmer, skip, 16

J. S. Neill, skip, 12 J. D. Chipman, skip, 20

61 61

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send a once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."—Aug. 9—31—1y.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE MYRTLE NAVY!

IS MARKED T & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NO NE OTHER GENUINE.

All Sizes.

Harvey's

PHOTOGRAPHS

All Styles.

164 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.

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.

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.

R. C. MACREDIE, PLUMBER, Gas and Steam FITTER, Queen Street, Opp. County Court House.

JOHN H. FLEMING, 152 Union Street, Saint John, N. B.

Landing! AND TO ARRIVE.

PICKLED HERRINGS, SALT, GRAN. SUGAR, YELLOW SUGAR, BEANS, CODFISH.

For Sale Low, A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

The Largest and Best Stock in MILLINERY

to be found in the city is at the Millinery Establishment

—OF— MISS HAYES, QUEEN + ST.

J. H. TABOR, —DEALER IN—

CONFECTIONERY, Ice Cream, &c.

QUEEN STREET, Fredericton, - N. B.

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 predecessor.

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

DEVER BROS.

Bargain Sale

DEVER BROS. Tuesday, Jan. 19, '92.

DEVER BROS. Jan. 15th, 1892.

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. H. SEERY, WILMOT AVE.

HATS & CAPS

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 OUR TIVE METHODS, that we Alone own for all Dis-

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