

# Frederickton Globe.

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*B d of Workers*

**Nobby Suits.**



**WE - TAKE - NO - BACK - SEAT.**

**WE - GET - THERE - EVERY - TIME.**

**STYLISH OVERCOATS.**

**1892 CHRISTMAS. OAK HALL 1893 NEW YEAR'S.**

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Bags, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Special inducements for the Holiday trade. All our immense stock of the above goods will be sold at prices that will make you wonder how we got the goods.

**BOYS' Nobby Suits.**  
BOYS' stylish overcoats  
BOYS' cute little reefers

**MEN'S and youths' suits**  
overcoats, ulsters  
and reefers.

**MEN'S and Boys' plucked**  
Beavers, Persian  
Lamb, and Nutria  
caps.

Gents' Initial Handkerchiefs



**HANDSOME SILK**  
Handkerchiefs, stylish  
mufflers, elegant  
neckwear, gloves, socks,  
shirts, collars, cuffs, under-  
clothing, top shirts, knitted  
vests, chamois vests, &c.

*gone*

We Lead others Follow! We are Head-quarters for those goods. Our Stock is by far the largest in the city. We do just as we Advertise to do, and you can depend on getting value for your money. We sell for CASH only. We give a cash discount, and we use you well. You will come again after giving us a call.

**Oak Hall, 276 QUEEN STREET. C. H. Thomas & Co.**

**New Advertisements.**

**A New Stock of STATIONERY**

— AND —

**School Supplies, JUST RECEIVED.**

**W. T. H. FENETY.**

286 Queen Street.

This Space Belongs to

**DAVIS, STAPLES & CO.**

**DRUGGISTS,**

Cor. Queen and York Streets, Frederickton, N. B.

The Best Stock of

**MILLINERY**

to be found in the city is at the

Millinery Establishment

— OF —

**MISS HAYES,**

QUEEN ST.

**CAUTION.**

EACH PLUG OF THE

**MYRTLE NAVY!**

IS MARKED

**T. & B.**

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

**NONE OTHER GENUINE.**

**JOB PRINTING**

Promptly Done at this Office

**JINGLES OF HUMOR.**

**A Little Nonsense Gathered for Leisure**

Gildersleeve (to his tailor)—Why are you making those trousers so short, Shears?

Shears—So they'll be a good fit. Gildersleeve (astonished)—Be a good fit Shears—Yes; you know you are always short yourself when the bill is due.

I am a prohibitionist, said Jones, because I believe a man should show a good public example no matter what he may do at home.

And I take my drink outside, said Smith, because I believe a man should show a good example at home no matter what he does in public.

A tender hearted young lady once said to a boy guilty of robbing a bird's nest, O, cruel, heartless, little wretch, to rob those poor little birds of their eggs. Ho, retorted the boy, that's the old mother bird you've got on your bonnet, guess she won't care.

Mamma—How many sisters did your new playmate tell you he had?

Willis—He's got one. He tried to catch me by saying he had two half-sisters, but he'll find out I've studied fractions.

Wales now signs himself Edward VII His elevation to the throne would perhaps be styled VII up.

George—Shall we try the tricycle or buggy this morning, Laura?

Laura—I'm yours for wheel or whoa. Whatever may be said of the disposition of other parts of speech, verbs are noted for their moods.

Wife—Oh, Charlie, uncle is dead. He has broken his neck. What will we do? Charlie—Let's get a lawyer now and break his will.

Visitor—I hear your new preacher is a man of indomitable will and wonderful energy. Hostess—Indeed he is. He has started in to convert the choir.

Not Unlikely. Lawyer—Do you swear positive that you know more than half this jury?

Witness—Yes, sir, and now when I take a good look at them I'll swear that I know more than all of them put together.

The Missing Cipher—O, papa! only £50 from Sir Georgina Midas! such a millionaire, why he ought to have sent £500 at least.

Ah, I'm afraid he forgot the ought, my dear.

He—Will you love me if I give up all my bad habits?

She (protesting)—But George how could you expect me to love a perfect stranger?

Is your goin ter let dat mewel do as it pleases asked uncle Ephriam's wife. Whas your will power?

My will power es all right, he answered you just want ter come out hyer and measure this hyer mewel's wont power.

Traveller (in railway carriage to fellow passenger)—Sir, what do you mean? This is the second time that you have put out my match.

Fellow Passenger—Force of habit. I am a member of a volunteer fire brigade.

**The Estray.**

What's that you're askin'? Will I take her back?

You bet! An smooth things over if I kin. Ougrateful an' 'er no 'count, ye say!

Wall, mebbe; I can't judge another's sin. But sunshine'll come back when she gits home.

Sense she's been gone there ain't been much in life—

The snshine'll come back and stay this time. O' course I'll take her back. Ain't she my wife?

Wot'll the folks in town say 'bout the 'fair' Consarn 'em. Let 'em gabble of they will. I loved her when she was a kid knee high.

An now she's twenty, an I love her still. You follers' wives kin gossip all ye please, Most on 'em safe enough; that I must say.

Et any chap run off with one at night, You bet he'd bring her back again next day.

Wronged me! 'S that so? Waa! it's my affair. Folks 'at goes wrong ain't allers understood.

I reckon them 'at ain't been tempted much Kin find it powerful easy ter be good.

When I said I'd pectect and cherish her For life, I guess that didn't mean as how I wud pectect when things wuz runnin' smooth.

But when she was in trouble, jes' like now.

Soft headed! Easy goin'? Yes, I know.

But I'm a hulkin kind o' chap, ye see. An Annie wuz so purty an so young;

She allers wuz a heap too good for me. Wot's more, she made some 'lowances ter me.

Jes' cause I loved her, when she took me sir; An jes' because I love her, it's my turn I'm goin' ter make some 'lowances fer her.

O' course you are a deakin standin high.

An reglar ev'ry meetin time, I know. I've kinder backslid lately; don't show up

At chapel more'n once a month or so; But ain't there some text 'bout the joy above

That errin cusses wot brace up kin bring! An seems to me, when I've been thar, I've heard

About forgiveness bein a good thing. I'll take her back, make her fergit it all, An I'll fergit she ever—went away.

P'raps she will love me better when she finds One friend 'at doesn't care what people say.

Ef folks here think 'emselves too good for us, Asks us fer ter stay from church an such, Why, Nan and I'll leave town an go out west,

Where wot the folks don't know won't hurt 'em much.

**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.**

The famous Gilmore band has disbanded. Eleven new cases of cholera and three deaths reported at St. Petersburg.

Four people were killed and three injured in a wreck on the Union Pacific at Alda, Neb. The cotton crop prospects in Louisiana are said to grow worse every day and the yield will be 46 per cent.

While temporarily insane, Geo. Hall, manager of the Standard Life Insurance Co., shot himself dead at Omaha, Neb.

While at the opera last week Mrs. Lock Treax, a New Orleans society woman, fell down stairs and was killed.

St. Louis police are looking for Joseph Baron Dix Orth, a young man who managed to get \$20,000 into debt in four months.

Policeman Valentine shot and instantly killed a burglar who was attempting to enter a residence on Ashland boulevard, Chicago.

Thirty sheds containing 20,000 barrels of salt belonging to the Michigan Salt Co., at Cummings, were burned last week. Loss \$250,000.

Wilson Garber, a suspected moonshiner, was drowned in Dig Creek, near Boise, Idaho while rowing away from a party which he mistook for officers.

Owing to the big supply of iron on hand, two blast furnaces at the Illinois steel works have been closed down. Between 300 and 400 men are out of work.

Ex-Lieut. Governor Antoine of Louisiana, colored, was convicted in the criminal court, Nov. 21, of embezzling \$500. He was president of the senate under Governor Kellogg.

The city government of Toledo, O., is in a state of demoralization. So many officials have been convicted of conspiracy to extort money that public business has been entirely blocked.

Advices from Mulhausen in Alsace tell of a woman named Kern, who, driven to desperation by her disipated husband, killed four of her five children by cutting their throats, then killed herself.

A San Francisco dispatch says a financial crash is imminent in the Chinese quarters, owing, it is alleged, to the exclusion law and the anticipated deportation of those Chinamen who failed to register.

**The History of Thanksgiving.**

One of the great fete days of old England and the most popular after Christmas and May Day was the Harvest Home, a rural festival held at the close of harvest time.

There were sports and gambols on the village green of every hamlet at these times, wrestling matches between the young men, feasts of archery and dancing, followed by a bounteous feast, where a good deal of hearty food was consumed and a large quantity of beer was drank after the hearty English fashion.

When we go back to Sixteenth century it is found to be filled up with fasts and thanksgivings, especially during the time of Queen Elizabeth. Under that gay and pageant loving sovereign it was expressly ordered that on Thanksgiving days no servile labor should be performed, and severe penalties were attached to the violation of this order.

In 1569 Thanksgiving entered into Rogation days, and it was ordered that thanks should then be offered "for the increase and abundance of his fruits upon the face of the earth." Early in the reign of King James the special thanksgivings had been incorporated into the prayer book.

It was natural enough, therefore, that the early settlers should bring with them a traditional respect for days of thanksgiving.

**PUNISHED FOR DESERTION.**

**Story of a Hero Who Died a Coward's Death.** "By George! he looks like one of our own fellows!"

Such was the exclamation made by Sergt. Parker of the—th Pennsylvania Volunteer infantry! He had charge of a scouting party and was expecting to come upon the rear guard of the Confederate army at any moment.

The scene of this incident was located just outside of Frederick, Maryland. It was on Sept 13, 1862, a few days before the engagement at Antietam. Parker and his party were on the summit of a little hill, and looking through his field glasses he saw the object which caused him to utter the above exclamation.

He detailed two of his men to go and capture the man, for he could see no reason for his presence there unless he was one of the enemy or a deserter. About an hour afterwards the men came back with the prisoner, who, as Parker supposed, was Union man.

He gave his name as John Miller of the Ninth Volunteer infantry, which regiment was a part of the Second corps under Sumner, but refused to make any further statement. He was sent back to camp, and the next day was tried by court martial for deserting. When asked if he had anything to say in his defense he produced a letter bearing the postmark of Johnstown, Pa. It read something like this:

"My dear Papa: Mama is awful sick and towd me to rite to you and tell you to try and cum home cause the doktor sed she couldn't live only a few days more. She wants you to cum awful bad, and we have nothing to give her to eat, only what the doktor's wif sent; plesse cum papa, mama cries for you all the time.

Your little Jenny."

While the letter was being read Miller's face turned an ashen hue, and the tears slowly

trickled down his cheeks.

"Captain," he said, speaking with great difficulty, "that letter is from my little girl. I have one other child, a little lad of four. I hated to leave home, but my wife insisted that I should go; she said she could take care of our children. Three days ago I received this letter, and applied for leave of absence. It was denied, and I determined to desert. My wife was always delicate, but we had a happy home. O God! it seems as if I must see my wife once more! Perhaps she—is—dead—ere—this."

At this point he broke down completely and said no more. But, as it was a clear case of desertion, the death sentence was passed upon him. His only request before being shot was that he might send something to his children. He took out of his pocket a Bible, inside of which was a tintype of his wife.

"Give these to my children," he said, "and tell them that although I was shot for deserting, it was not because I was a coward."

When the keepakes reached home two weeks later Miller's wife had died, and the children were in an orphan asylum.

Parker and the rest of his company raised a handsome subscription for them, and to this day Parker regrets having made Miller a prisoner.

"It makes me feel like a murderer," he always says after he tells the above story.—Daniel W. Coe in The New York Recorder.

**The Chicago Ledger**

It is twenty years old and has a circulation of 140,000 copies a week. It is a combined story and family paper, fully up to the times in every particular, and handsomely illustrated. There is a Fashion Department, and also a Young People's Department, either of which alone is worth the subscription price of \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for six months, or 50 cents for three months. Send for free specimen copies and inducements for clubs. Boys and girls everywhere are making money selling the Ledger to regular customers. Write for particulars. Address the publisher, W. D. Boyce, 113, 115 and 117 Fifth avenue, Chicago.

**The Saturday Blade.**

It is four years old and has a circulation of over a quarter million copies a week. The latest sensations and the most marvellous events are written up in the best style and fully illustrated. Subscriptions received at \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for six months, or 50 cents for three months. Special inducements o clubs. Send for free specimen copies. Boys everywhere are making big money selling the BLADE on the streets. Write for particulars. Address the publisher, W. D. Boyce, 113; 115 and 117 Fifth avenue, Chicago.

Salt sprinkled upon any substance that is burning will stop the smoke and blaze, Salt sprinkled upon coals that are blazing from the fat of broiling chops will cause the flame to subside. Salt used upon carpets when sweeping will brighten them and act as a preventive of moths.