

FREDERICTON GLOBE.

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Fredericton Globe

A. J. MACRUM, Publisher and Proprietor.

FREDERICTON, N. B., DEC. 31, 1892.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

To all its readers and friends the GLOBE wishes a bright, prosperous and Happy New Year.

Eighteen Hundred and Ninety Two has almost passed away. The accumulated thoughts and actions of three hundred and sixty five days, are about being rolled into the interminable maelstrom of futurity. The infinitude of action and transaction—the variety, the monotony, the silent, secret, unerring thoughts of the old year, with all their committal accompaniments, are fast hurrying to a termination; and before another day shall have poured its flood of light upon our world, the offspring of ninety-three shall have begun its successful career. What of evil, and what of good, have transpired within the compass of the last twelve months? What advance in religion, science, literature, and the arts? Has the political state of society, been advancing or retrograding throughout the world? These are questions of startling import! But space will not admit of our entering into detail, for should we isolate our thoughts, their very magnitude would be illimitable indeed. The theme is fearfully stupendous. What could we not say of the ocean, whose proud waves, lashed into fury by the sportive winds, make shipwreck of the sturdiest specimens of human ingenuity and skill! What myriads of beings sleep the sleep of death, beneath the aqueous bosom of the mighty deep? The winds could speak their tale of woe; and the floods, the lightning, and the earthquake, unfold their acts of dread and wonder to a weeping universe. But we cease to speculate. Each beating pulse we give is but the knell of a departed one to the bar of the Eternal; and more swiftly than passes the weaver's shuttle, our lives are passing away! Since the commencement of the year, allowing the world's population to recede, one to a second of time, how fearful has been the mortality among its people! For more than thirty-one millions shall have closed their eyes in death, with its last expiring gasp! Truly the world is full of the habitations of cruelty and wretchedness, and at each step we take in the ladder of human existence, the messengers of death are treading at our heels. And thus the poet truthfully says:
"For Youth with all its bloom and pride
Has Death still lingering at its side."
And even among ourselves, what sad and melancholy changes have transpired within the year. The lovely infant smiling in its innocence, has shared the fate of the beautiful maiden; and the stalwart robust youth, has fallen in the embrace of death, with the man in the full vigour of his strength. Old age in its feebleness, has sunk back, and fallen into the forgetfulness of the grave. Even so has it been. Beauty and talent and virtue have alike shared the same treatment from the hands of death, verifying the words of the Scripture, "that in the midst of life we are in death."

To-morrow ushers in the New Year, and it is our most earnest desire and hope, that all our readers may enjoy many years for serious reflection, mental improvement, prosperity in all their varied avocations, and experience the blessedness of being happy in themselves, and improving the condition of those around them; and when each one comes to say farewell, to time and the things of perishing humanity, may he relinquish his hold of earthly claims, without a struggle and without a sigh.

SIR JOHN THOMPSON.

Rev. Dr. Douglas, President of the Methodist Montreal College, and at one time President of the Methodist Conference, a very able man and shining light among the Methodists everywhere, as if unable to constrain himself any longer, is out in the Montreal Witness with a tremendous tirade against the new Premier, Sir John Thompson. The chief grievance seems to be that he is a renegade Protestant and joined the Roman Catholic church for political and selfish reasons. From a good Methodist he bounded in one leap over to the arms of the Roman Hierarchy in Nova Scotia, and thus by so doing gained his seat in

the Nova Scotia, and afterwards the Dominion Parliament, as representative for Antigonish, a sort of pocket-borough of the Catholic Bishop—and since his perversion has become a most bigoted supporter of his new found faith and a pliant tool in the hands of what is called "the church." Dr. Douglas does not object to a man changing his religion whether from Rome to Protestantism, or vice versa, so long as the change is made for conscientious scruples and in a prayerful spirit. But in Thompson he sees only enough to arouse his ire, taking into consideration his past record as a meek and lowly Methodist, but now an upholder of the Jesuits, a creed of bitterness and gall to all Methodists, as though it were a part of their religion to feel that way. Not only so with Thompson, but his legislative conduct, as pointed out by Dr. Douglas, has been and now is chiefly in the direction of Rome and her entreatments. In fact he is as firmly entrenched in the hands of the bishops as the men of Ulster believe will come to Protestantism in Ireland in case of the passage of the Home Rule reform bill. That such a man should become Prime Minister of Canada, is the tidal wave which has swept all the fears and apprehensions into the Methodist breast of Dr. Douglas, and after all there may be some prose as well as poetry in the Doctor's forbodings. The Cabinet contains half a dozen good Roman Catholics—perhaps more—so that the governing powers have great resources at their command for keeping the Catholic grass all over Canada green and flourishing; besides this they have "the church" united behind them, whose spiritual backbone edicts or may edict from the Vatican. But that stalwart body of Protestants, the Orangemen, have also a representative in the same Cabinet; but when Pilot and Herod once buried the hatchet, they embraced, but no good came out of the meeting. So with the Catholic and Orange elements meeting in conclave—the positive and negative poles of the battery being out of place—a dynamite shock will be no comparison to the concussion we may look for ere long. But, after all, the perturbation appears to be among the Tories themselves, and perhaps Dr. Douglas himself may be with them, and kindling the fire which is so fiercely warming up the Protestant heart for a spring. It is from the Tories then may come the first shock of battle. They can stand a high tariff and monopolist grinders; but when they feel, or think they feel that the Pope of Rome is coming ever to usurp the rights of Queen Victoria and threaten "the old flag," it is too much for their loyalty—and it is only a question of time when Sir John Thompson must step down and out and another good for nothing Tory step in and take his place. They are a sweet set up there, from Quebec and all beyond.

NAMES OF PLACES.

There is nothing in the world more remarkable than the practice which it certainly is, of naming places after others, often in such an aggravating form that persons get bewildered and sometimes lost. As examples—we have in this province two towns called Kingston—two towns called Newcastle—the reader can continue the enquiry further by calling upon his memory, as regards the tautology of towns. Every here and there, in this and all the provinces, and throughout the United States, there is a continual repetition of names.

How many Washingtons are there—how many Madisons—Jeffersons—Murrays—dozens we may say. St. John may do well enough, as the river was discovered on St. John's day. Then there is St. John, N.B.—upon what does its title rest, perhaps the same; but one St. John is enough in proximate colonies; suppose the latter has an S. And so names are repeated, as if nothing original in the way of giving them is considered for a moment. When the railway was built from St. John to Sussex, the directors of the company struck out a new line of action in the fixing and christening of towns. Instead of "the Lake," as they called it was changed to Quispamsis—and so all along the stations—they did away with the old familiar local names and substituted the Indian vocabulary—such as Apolauqui etc. The change at the time was denounced as barbarous—that people could never remember the names. Now everybody approves of the change and the names are familiar and pronounceable as the old names—99 mile house for instance, now called Rothesay Toronto was once called "Little York." How much better the name sounds today. And so on instances innumerable might be given to show the bad taste of naming towns or cities; even streets, after others, when our language is copious enough from which to choose or manufacture original names for all time to come.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

We clip the following from a St. John paper "The Rev. Harry Adams, Rector of the Church of the Redeemer, New York, has proved the sincerity of certain views which he holds in regard to socialism.

NOTES AND NOTIONS

Running Comments on Passing Events

Sundry Ebullitions in Prose and Rhyme.

How the Domestic, Social and Literary World is Wagging.

His Letter.

"Dear Father: Please excuse," he wrote, "The hurried shortness of this note, but studies so demand attention that I have barely time to mention that I am well and add that I lack funds; please send me some. Good-bye.

Your loving son,"
He signed his name
And hastened to—the football game.

She began Young.
Mrs. Burnett has been a story writer ever since her eight year, or about thirty-five years.

About Flirts.

Plaid silk bodices are liked with black skirts; the full belt should be of velvet the color most predominate in the plaid, and the high, turned-over collar, and the deep cuffs should also be of the velvet. These bodices are particularly becoming to slender figures. Women with extremely broad shoulders or large busts should not attempt to wear them.

Ammonite.

The new explosive, ammonite, by the use of electric firing and careful tamping, does away with flames, and is, in consequence being introduced in mines where the gases exist in explosive proportions.

What Might Happen.

If the earth were to revolve on its axis with seventeen times its present rapidity, the pendulum would not vibrate at all and we would weigh nothing at the equator, for the centrifugal force would be so great as to throw us off.

How Do Women Kill Time.

The guileless man who asked this foolish question got his answer from a woman who, with her husband, two children and two servants, lived in a house with nine rooms. Having kept a statistical account for one year, she gave the results as follows: Number of lunches put up, 1157; meals ordered, 963; desserts made, 172; lamps filled, 328; rooms dusted, 2, 159; times dressed children, 786; visits received, 879; visits paid, 167; books read, 88; papers read, 553; stories read aloud, 204; games played, 329; church service attended, 115; articles mended, 1,236; articles of clothing made, 120; fancy articles made, 56; letters written, 429; hours in music, 204, hours in Sunday school work, 208; hours in gardening, 49; sick days, 44; amusements attended, 10. Besides the above I nursed two children through the measles, twice cleaned every nook and corner of my house, put up 75 jars of preserves, made seven trips to the dentist, dyed Easter eggs, polished silver, and spent seven days in helping to nurse a sick friend, besides the thousand and one duties too small to be mentioned, yet taking time to perform.

Pretty Hard.

In the matter of picturesque expression there is no one to excel a bright Hibernian.

A judge was questioning an Irishman, says an exchange.

He took you by the throat and choked you, did he? asked the judge.

He did so, said Pat. Sure, so, he squeezed me throat till I thought he would make eider out of me Adam's apple.

The Earth's Pole.

Dr. S. P. Chandler, of Cambridge, discovered last winter that, instead of being stationary, the earth's pole moves through a circle with a radius of 45 feet during a period of 427 days. This circle is not an exact one, however, but is subject to a perturbation of about 5 feet. He has lately discovered that the pole has another motion during a year's time through a circle with a diameter of 10 feet.

Pretty Quick Travellers.

Whether at the poles or the equator, the world's people are really travelling around the sun with the earth itself at the rate of about 65,000 miles an hour. The earth's motion is one of comparatively slow rotation, yet of swift progression on its orbit. This motion is not perceptible, any more than a passenger at sea, who is shut up in his state room below, knows how fast he is going.

Charging a 110-Ton Gun.

There are nine 110-ton guns in the British navy at the present time. The projectile fired from these guns when attacking ships or forts weighs exactly 1,800 pounds and leaves the muzzle with a velocity of 2,106 feet per second, and has a destructive energy equal to 55,305 foot tons. When these monster engines of death are to be turned upon an army of men or a flotilla of ships they are loaded with cylinders of steel, each of which is filled with 2,300 4-ounce bullets. The amount of powder used behind such projectiles is something enormous—960 pounds to each charge.

He retires from his position as rector of the parish, elevates his assistant to the pastor and becomes assistant himself. Both see "pool" their salaries and then divide.

When Trinity Church in St. John was in want of a rector about 1824 the vestry applied to the Rev. J. W. I. Grey, then a minister in a Nova Scotia parish, to come over and accept the position. Dr. Grey was quite a young man and able orator. He would be willing to accept the curacy of Trinity, he said provided his father, Rev. Benjamin Grey, then rector of St. George, Halifax, was made rector of Trinity, he himself serving in the humbler capacity—to which the vestry agreed, for they well knew that by whatever named called they would have the services of the young man they were after. How they "pooled" the salaries as indicated in the extract, we did not stop to inquire.

A Floral Hint.

If your geranium plants are infested with insects, try kerosene emulsion made from the following formula: Kerosene, two parts; slightly sour milk, one part. Churn together until the two liquids unite. When small quantities are prepared, use an egg-beater. If a larger amount is desired, use a small brass syringe, which may be inserted in the liquid and used like a pump. Much agitation is needed to make the liquids unite. Use one part of the "butter" to twelve parts water. Spray the plants with this emulsion. The geranium requires a soil of loam, made light with sand and well enriched with manure.

All Alumina.

The ruby, sapphire, the oriental emerald, the oriental topaz, the oriental amethyst, the oriental aquamarine, the oriental chrysolite, the hyacinth and other precious stones are all alumina, the varieties of color being caused by inappreciable quantities of metallic oxides.

A GREAT OFFER.

A MONTHLY PAPER FOR NOTHING.

We are pleased to announce that we have completed arrangements by which we are enabled to offer free to each of our subscribers a year's subscription to "CANADA," that well known Monthly Journal for Canadians. Young and Old, at Home and abroad. We make this offer to each of our subscribers who will pay up all arrears and for one year in advance, and to all new subscribers paying for one year in advance. "CANADA" begins a new series with the number for November, 1892, and while preserving the features which have won wide recognition for it already, will add new ones which will render it still more emphatically the favorite Canadian monthly paper. It is pure, intensely patriotic, attractive in make-up and remarkably varied in contents. Many leading Canadian writers are among its contributors, and departments of Canadianna, Home Topics, etc., are edited by capable hands. The regular subscription price of "CANADA" is Fifty Cents a year, but by this arrangement it will cost you nothing to receive this splendid Canadian monthly paper for one year. Do not put it off, but send your subscription to-day. Sample copies of "CANADA" can be seen at this office, or be obtained from the Publisher, Hampton, New Brunswick.—Adv.

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JOHN A. KIMBALL.

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CURED BY GRODER'S SYRUP

Saint John, N. B., October 11, 1892.

To THE GEM CURATIVE SOAP CO., LTD., Gentlemen: I, John A. Kimball, of the City of St. John, in the Province of New Brunswick, shoemaker, do solemnly declare that:

I cannot speak in too high praise of the wonders that Groder's Botanic Dyspepsia Syrup has worked in my case. It has cured me of a chronic neuralgia of the heart of 20 years standing has entirely disappeared. My distress from SEVERE CONSTIPATION has been an unending torture for the past ten years, but your remedy is fast restoring healthy action of the stomach and bowels.

BE A MAN

THE duty for me to tell the public through you just what your remedy has done for me. I am 45 years of age. My life during the past 23 years has NEVER BEEN FREE FROM SUFFERING UNTIL NOW. Since I began to take GRODER'S SYRUP I have been cured of my CHRONIC NEURALGIA. I am no longer a gloomy, melancholy dyspeptic. There is NO ACID or pain in any part of my body. My food digests readily and causes me no distress whatever. Your medicine is the first of the hundreds I have tried that has given me any relief. I am ready to answer any inquiry concerning this CURE.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the Act respecting extra-judicial oaths.

Done and I declared at the City of St. John, in the Province of New Brunswick, this 11th day of October, A. D. 1892.

JOHN A. KIMBALL.

Before me, J. E. BARNES, A Justice of the Peace in and for the City and County of Saint John.

At all Druggists. \$1.00 per Bottle.

The Groder Dyspepsia Cure Co., Ltd., SAINT JOHN, N. B.

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CHRISTMAS DRY GOODS?

Well that enquiry is easily answered, for there seems to be but one general opinion on that point among shopping people who say that

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Keeps by far the largest and best assorted stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods to select from in the trade, and at the same time sells them at the lowest prices, while his large double store on first floor, with the roomy flats above, so easy of access, afford everybody perfect comfort and convenience in getting around and transacting their business. So much for where to buy. Now the query

WHAT TO BUY.

Will depend a good deal upon circumstances. There certainly is at Edgcombe's almost unlimited choice for you, whether you want Ladies' Dress Goods, Jackets, Furs, Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel, Boys' Wear, or Handsome Articles for the adornment of your house. We might enumerate hundreds of nice things, but the best way is to come and make your own selection, for the

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When GEM CURATIVE SOAP is used according to directions the effects are marvellous and gratifying. Time has proven this to be true, as thousands of the most flattering testimonials are on file from customers in England, Scotland, France and Germany, in which countries the Soap is a staple toilet article.

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And send to with twenty cents for a sample cake of Gem Curative Soap.

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In addition to these, we have prepared five thousand sample cakes numbered 1 to 5000. Every number ending with naught (0) will receive a prize valued at not less than \$10.00. Sample cases postpaid. All goods for the United States free of duty.

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