

THE GLASSVILLE NEWS.

A monthly Chronicle of Local News and Current Events.

Published at Glassville, N. B.

E. A. WELCH, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

If you are interested in seeing a bright chat-ty little newspaper published in Aberdeen's Metropolis, send us 25 cents for a year's subscription, and if you are more than ordinarily interested, call at our Office and have a talk. Perhaps you can help us or vice versa.

WEEL DONE! COLTER.

Our esteemed and popular member at Ottawa, has shown us that he takes an unusual amount of interest in the pecuniary welfare of the people. When he addressed a very pertinent question to the controller of customs, respecting the "Matthew sitting at the receipt of customs," at Centreville. It appears that he has been in the habit of charging a fee of ten cents, (without any authority) upon teams passing his office, laden with produce. Quite recently in one day, fifty of such teams passed and paid, by which it is apparent he appropriated five dollars to which he had no legal right. When the question was asked in the House of Commons on February 13th., Controller Wallace, said the customs collector at Centreville had no authority to collect a fee of ten cents per load on goods or produce hauled across the international frontier, and reported at Centreville, for transit to Vanceboro; that no return of any such fees had been received by the department. And, that customs officers were forbidden to make out papers for anyone. We stated in our last issue, that in our opinion a great many of the gross overcharges never found their way into the government exchequer, and the answer to Dr. Colter's question fully bears out the correctness of that opinion. This is only one instance of the manner in which the public are systematically robbed, that has been thoroughly exposed by the department. When we take into consideration the army of custom house officers which the Dominion keeps in its employ, and who no doubt take advantage of the public in the same way, we can form but a very slight idea of the sum total, surreptitiously abstracted by them, from the general public.

Many years ago, one Zaccheus, a follower of the Great Reformer of Nazareth and who had been engaged in a similar business, when he mended his ways said "If I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him four-fold." It remains to be seen whether the Matthew of Centreville, will emulate the example of the diminutive disciple, or wilfully seek his own salvation? in some less self denying manner.

"Sermons in stones, books in the running brooks,—and good in everything." but a custom house officer.

WANTED.—1,000 Subscribers to The GLASSVILLE NEWS, 25 cents a year. BRIGHT, NEWSY, RACY.

After a man has imported any article which he requires, without the intervention of a local dealer, and hands out his money to the customs officer. It is difficult to convince him that the foreigner pays the duty. He may accept the theory out of respect to his party friends, but he will always have vague misgivings about it.

We hear that a certain customs officer whom we took the liberty of denouncing in our last, has been perambulating the law quarter of Woodstock, with a view to inflict condign punishment, for our temerity. His consultation with a prominent member of the legal profession was however, not altogether a success. He questioned the legal luminary after this fashion, "He has called me a mumbling old gum sucker, can't I fight him, or bring an action?" "Well if you are sure he called you a mumbling old gum sucker you had better fight him, for if you bring an action he will prove you are one. \$2.50. please?"

The Unlucky Thirteen,

The superstition about the number 13 being unlucky is put to a multiplied test in the new twenty-five-cent pieces issued by the United States mint. On one side of the coin there are no less than ten repetitions of the number 13. There are 13 stars, 13 letters in the scroll held in the eagle's beak, 13 marginal feathers in each wing, 13 tail feathers, 13 parallel lines in the shield, 13 arrow heads in one claw, 13 leaves on the branch in the other, 13 horizontal bars, and 13 letters in the words "quarter dollar." There hasn't seemed to be anything unlucky in the 13 original States nor in the 13 stripes on the flag, and now it remains to be seen if the man who gets his pockets full of these new quarter dollars will be unlucky. Send a lot of them this way, we are willing to run the risk, and try if there is anything uncanny about them.

A Remarkable Cherry Stone.

There is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth in Glasgow, for the great cherry-stone is missing. Yes, it is true that this unique curiosity has been stolen and is now, perhaps, hidden away in the secret repository of some old collector, never to be seen again except by himself until he dies. It was stolen on Jan. 20th from its resting place, inside a microscope in the Torture Exhibition in Glasgow, where it had been examined by thousands and thousands of people. We can fancy our readers exclaiming "But why all this fuss over a cherry-stone? There are plenty more about." Let us explain. In the first place, this particular stone, which is no larger than a pea, is four hundred years old, and has carved on its surface the etchings of no fewer than 113 portraits of emperors, princes, popes, and other distinguished personages of the sixteenth century. It

seems almost incredible, but it is a fact, that the carvings are most beautifully executed, and are said to be excellent likenesses of the originals, and it may rank as one of the greatest of curiosities. Of course, it is irreplaceable, and, therefore, great efforts have been made by the police in every town in the country, to recover it. It is such a tiny thing however, that quite probably it never will be found.

FACETIÆ.

A GOOD IMITATION.—Host (proud of his somewhat inferior wine): Ha! this is something like sherry.
Guest (given to sarcasm): Yes, it does bear some resemblance to it.

"HAPPINESS IN—"—Professor St. George Mivart, will be glad to learn that a telegram from New York, dated the 19th ult, contained the following information: "A vast quantity of ice is now at Hell Gate." *Punch*.

DEEP.—Biddy: An' what are ye diggin' out that hole for, Pat? Pat: It's not the hole I'm after diggin' out at all! I'm diggin' the dirt out an' layin' the hole.

"So the Commander-in-Chief rides up" says Michael Sullivan, recounting his own valiant doings in the Crimea, "the Commander-in-chief rides up as the army shtood in the loin of bhattle, and calls out, 'Is Mike Sullivan in the ranks?' 'Here I am, ginral,' siz I steppin' forward 'Then let the engagement begin,' siz he."

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We shall be pleased to receive items of News, from any of the settlements round and will endeavour to publish any such, that will interest our readers.

We did purpose to answer general inquiries, but such as the following are too much for us,

Dear Sir.—For many years I have been troubled with weakness of the Back, and an Indisposition to Work. The symptoms have usually commenced on Monday morning and lasted, without intermission till the following Saturday night.

If you can recommend anything which will afford relief, you will receive the lasting gratitude of burdened relatives, and needy wife and family.

yours, languidly,
Larry Worth.

BOOTS & MOCASSINS. HARNES,

Made and Repaired.

D. FITZGERALD, AND SON,

GLASSVILLE.

All orders receive Prompt Attention.