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Editor and Manager,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., July 30, 1884.

The Bridge.

Was Mr. Blair or Mr. Wetmore right on the Bridge question? The Attorney General declared in the City Hall and in the Legislature, that the Crown, meaning of course the Local Government, had authority to construct the Bridge, regardless of the Dominion Parliament. He quoted alleged precedents for such a course, and declared that "what *has* been done, *may* be done, and *shall* be done. Mr. Wetmore on the other hand, has given his opinion that it will be necessary to seek legislation from the Federal Parliament, and because he has advised this course, he and his friends have been charged by one newspaper crank, with opposing the construction of the Bridge. Further than this, Mr. Temple's name has been introduced by the same parties, and he has been abused for having, as this irresponsible authority alleged, exerted his influence with the Dominion Government to embarrass the Local Government on the Bridge question. All these charges are the merest folly, manufactured to the order of Mr. Blair, and by his command, given to the country to injure his opponents, and to relieve him of some of the opposition his handling of this matter, has awakened.

There is a right way, and a wrong way of doing everything, and if Mr. Blair had chosen the former, possibly the bridge would have been a long way on towards construction at the present moment. Why did he not go to the Dominion Parliament at its last session, and secure the necessary legislation. We suppose it will be said in reply, that he did not believe it necessary to obtain Dominion legislation. Does Mr. Blair still believe so? And if he does, why is not the construction of the bridge pushed forward. Why is it, that nearly the whole season has been lost.

The Attorney General has made a laughing stock of himself before the country, on this bridge business, He has been trifling with the people of Fredericton and York, but they pretty well understand his position. The FARMER will be charged no doubt with attempting to embarass the Attorney General That is not true. We want the bridge built. The people of this country demand it of Mr. Blair, but they want him to get it in a regular way. The FARMER of itself, is particularly interested in the erection of the bridge. It heard Mr. Blair was going to build a bridge from St. Mary's to Fredericton, landing in the city, at the foot of Carleton Street, and it at once moved down town and secured a location commanding that sport. Surely it is not because of this, that such slow progress is being made with the bridge. Surely Mr. Blair does not propose to effect a landing some place else, just because the FARMER has come down to superintend the work, and to tell the people when Mr. Blair is not going on with the construction, and when he is not proceeding regularly. Well if the bridge is to go on, why does it not go on. The people are tired of waiting. They are weary of seeing a dozen or more men, working on a contract that is to cost, say nearly $100,000. Why are not the piers pushed out into the river, and the construction of the bridge rushed forward. The "heavy timber" must have come down ere this.

Eating Humble Pie.

It is generally said, that the most successful way to convince a child's heart and mind, is by means of its stomach, but we never knew the principle to be extended to adults with any great degree of success, till Mr. Blair invited the editor of the *Telegraph* up from St. John, to inspect the new Stock Farm. Our readers are aware that the *Telegraph* has been conducting a vigorous campaign against the Murray Farm. It has assailed Fredericton and York, as grasping for everything, and if we remember correctly, it referred to the Murray Farm as unfitted for the purposes of a Stock Farm. The Attorney General and Provincial Secretary, however, had evidently studied the weaknesses of the new editor of the *Telegraph*, and they laid a plan to capture him on the question of the Stock Farm. They invited him to Fredericton, last Saturday, got him into one of Edwards' livery teams, drove him to Springhill and——shut him up in a castle, and by force compelled him to take back all the naughty things he had said? Oh, no! they took him to Segee's hotel, ordered a good dinner, perchance supped iced milk with him; after the repast, took him all over the Murray Farm, and brought him back to Fredericton a converted man. It was a cheap and easy method, and the Attorney General will do well to preserve the recipe. We have always heard that a St. John man would collapse at any time, provided the liquid refreshments were sufficient in variety and quality, but this is the first instance recorded, where one of them, and an editor at that, went down before a square meal.

We have now the pleasure of quoting from the *Telegraph* of Monday, the following endorsement of the Murray Farm:—

Beyond doubt the Murray farm is both a large and good farm. It fully bears out the description given by those members of the Board of Agriculture and the Government who visited and reported upon it. It is remarkably well watered, springs dotting the hillside and upland here and there throughout its entire extent. The farm bears evidence of good cultivation throughout. It is abundantly fenced with cedar; this, with the distribution of water supply, giving facilities for utilising any portion of it, or many different portions at the same time for the purposes of separate pasturage. We found the grain and root crops all looking well, and the highland hay promising a good average for this rather unfavorable season. Here, as well as on the Provincial Stock Farm, chemical manures have been used to some extent.

Taking a boat we visited one of the three islands which constitute a valuable portion of the farm. These are, we were told, about sixty acres in extent, and judging by the one visited should yield from one hundred to one hundred and twenty tons of hay. There are barns on which the crop is stored till it can be brough on the ice to the highland where the stock is kept, or hauled to Fredericton where it finds a ready sale. A large acreage on the highland is also under hay.

The farm buildings are in a fair state of repair. The manure is kept under cover, and there is a constant supply of good water flowing into the barn yard. A productive orchard yields cider apples in abundance, the cider principally finding its way to St. John, where many of the patrons of the Royal Hotel are familiar with its quality.

We conclude that the Murray farm is well adapted for a private stock farm. It has abundant pasturage suitable for large numbers of all kinds of stock, and the hay, both highland and intervale, is of excellent quality. The productive capacity of the farm alike in hay, grain, root crops and pasturage is vastly greater than that of most farms, and probable double that of the farm now in use as a Provincial Stock Farm.

This Stock Farm question, serves as an excellent instance of the unreliability of much of the information that has been given to the public by the opponents of the Murray Farm. The editor of the *Telegraph* when he was writing in condemnation of the Murray Farm, was discussing a subject about which he knew comparatively nothing, and now when he has personally inspected the property, he is compelled by facts, to swallow his former utterances. The press of Fredericton on this question, has been charged with sectionalism, and selfishness, and greed, but when the claims of the Murray Farm have come to be understood, these charges melt away. Long before the committee of the Government and Board of Agriculture went on their tour of inspection among the farms of the Province, the FARMER, in a carefully prepared article, discussed the merits of the Murray Farm. This was indeed, the first article published in the press on the subject, but we are glad now to find, that we are to receive valuable assistance from the *Telegraph*. Its article of Monday, from which we have quoted, advances facts which the Government, if it has regard to the best interests of the country, cannot afford to overlook. The people of York are expecting Mr. Blair to do his duty in this matter. He must not submit to outside dictation, but locate the Stock Farm where it should be, at Springhill, if the Farm is to be removed at all.

Internal Dissensions.

The announcement, that Mr. Pipes, the Nova Scotia Premier, declined contesting Cumberland for the Commons, was quickly followed by his retirement from the Government of that Province, it being urged that he would devote himself entirely to his profession. But Mr. Pipes apparently, had other motives, and as the matter developes, it appears plain that his resignation was due to a quarrel in the Government over the spoils of office. There were two elements in the Government, which the *Mail* has aptly termed the Stalwarts and the Half-breeds. The former was composed of Messrs. White, Church and Gayton, who held the offices of Attorney General, Provincial Secretary, and Commissioner of Works and Mines, and the latter, of Messrs. Pipes and Fielding, who, though they represented the ability of the Government, reaped none of its rewards. Messrs. Pipes and Fielding wanted a reconstruction, but the Stalwarts resisted, so Mr, Pipes resigned and advised the Governor to send for Mr. Fielding to form a new administration, but Mr. Fielding has not been able to accomplish the task he has been incubating for three weeks. It seems a serious difficulty has arisen. Messrs. Pipes and Fielding contend that on Mr. Pipes' resignation the Executive was dissolved. Messrs. White, Church and Gayton, declare that they still continue advisers of the Crown, and that Mr. Pipes, although he was premier, had no authority to tender the resignation of the Executive as a body. Messrs. White, Church and Gayton therefore refuse to get out, and allow Messrs. Pipes and Fielding to get in, and there the matter rests just now, while the newspapers quote precedents, to suit the contentions of both parties.

This disgraceful scramble for offices is quite fitting the Grit party. Their patriotism in all cases, goes down, before their hunger for position and emolument. There is just about as much ability, and honest desire to serve the country, among the men who present the spectacle of dissension, and greed to the people of Nova Scotia, as there is in the band of incapables who hold sway, temporarily, in the Council Chamber of New Brunswick. The doom of both combinations is sealed.

Despatches from Halifax since the above was written, convey the information that a compromise, between the parties struggling for supremacy has been effected, and that the old Governmont has been reconstructed. Mr. Pipes and Mr. Gayton have retired, Mr. Church becomes Commissioner of Mines and Works, Mr. Fielding, Provincial Secretary, and Mr. Longley, editor of the *Recorder*, enters the Government without office. The other members of the Executive are, Mr. White who continues Attorney General, and Messrs. Johnson, LeBlanc, and Morrison, who with Mr. Longley, are without office. There are two vacancies in the Government yet to be filled.

The struggle of Messrs. Pipes and Fielding then, has only been partially successful. They have been able to get Mr. Gayton out of the Government, and Mr. Church to relinquish the Provincial Secretaryship for Mr. Fielding, but Mr. White retains the office of Attorney General, much to Mr. Pipes' disgust. The outcome of this family quarrel, will likely be the dissolution of the Grit party in Nova Scotia local politics. Mr. Fielding, who is editor of the *Chronicle*, and represents Halifax County in the Assembly, will have to run an election, and the Conservative party in that constituency, will make it warm for him.

The Family Compact.

They are at it again, planning it is said, for the complete subjugation of this constituency to family compactism. The ticket for 1886, we are told, is already selected, provided no other relative can be found for the fourth place. Tenders in the meantime, however will be received for the situation, from relatives or family connections,

A second and revised edition of Mr. Hazen's apt little rhyme, will likely be necessary, and it may run this way:—

Andrew Blair plays the organ,
Thompson beats the drum,

[There is such an eternal fitness in Frederick Pemberton beating the drum, that even we shall consent to his retaining it, although a *wind* instrument might be more appropriate.]

Bellamy plays the tambourine,
And Wilson on the pum, pum, pum.

That's the ticket they say, subject, however, to revision, in case a relative can be substituted for Mr. Bellamy.

Would it not be lovely —— for the combination, but there are parties yet to be consulted, and their decision may possibly change the complexion of affairs. Over four thousand electors have a say in this matter.

The Canadian's at Wimbledon.

The Canadian Riflemen at Wimbledon, so far, have done remarkably well, and we hope to hear further good news from them. In the competition for the Queen's prize, Lieut. Fitch of Shubenacadie, Nova Scotia, stood third in the list of successful competitors, and this announcement was quickly followed by the cable, that our team had won the Kolapore Cup. We have not heard what success Lieut. Perkins of this city who is a member of this year's team, has met with, but we have no doubt he sustained his previous good record.

The Kolapore Cup is one of the finest prizes offered at Wimbledon. It is valued at £110 sterling, and was presented by the late Rajah of Kolapore, India, for annual competition between teams of eight men from England, India and the Colonies. In addition to the cup, the sum of £80 is given to the winners by the National Rifle Association of Great Britain, so there is something substantial accompanying the honor. The cup was first presented for competiton in 1871, and the contest was between English and Canadian teams only. The former won by a score of 1555 points to the Canadian's 1054. The Canadians were successful, however, in 1872, by eight points; again in 1875, by 34 points, when Capt. Loggie of this city was one of the successful eight; in 1881, by twenty points, and for the fourth time in 1884, when the score stood, Canadians 665, Englishmen 660, and India's team 576.

GENERAL NEWS.

The *Mark Lane Express* reports the English wheat crop up to the average.

The Greely party will be given a distinguished reception at Portsmouth, N. H.

A detachment of United States cavalry have been defeated by Colorado Indians.

Grover Cleveland, the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, weighs 250 lbs.

Hundreds of men became drunk during the progress of a great distillery fire at Cornellsville Pa.

Philip Chatham, the oldest Freemason in England is dead, aged 97. He was initiated in 1811.

There is a marked improvement in the condition of the European cholera-infected districts.

The annual Grand Trunk crop report predicts a more than average yield of crops of all kinds.

During a recent thunder storm at Fall River, Mass., the lightning turned on the gas, and lit it.

The United States prohibitionists have nominated Governor St. John, of Kansas, for the Presidency.

Forty persons were more or less seriously injured by a gale overturning Barnum's circus tent at Courtland, N. Y.

Cuban filibusters have contracts with a New York firm for the supply of 1,000 pounds of nitro-glycerine.

The *Neptune*, fitted out by the Dominion Government to explore Hudson Bay and and Straits, sailed from Halifax on the 23rd inst.

The Queen has congratulated the President and people of the United States on the rescue of Lieutenant Greely and his comrades.

Although Frenchmen are spoken of as frog eaters, it is asserted as a fact, that more frogs are now eaten in New York alone than in all France.

Conley, Teemer and Gaudaur, respectively won first, second and third prizes at the St. Croix regatta, and Ten Eyck took the consolation prize.

In France, there are now 4,575 miles of navigable rivers and 2,900 of canals, while in 1852 there were only 4,190 miles of rivers navigable and 2,440.

Reports from all parts of Ireland respecting harvest prospects are generally favourable. The potato crop, though late, is above the average; there are no signs of disease.

Two hundred and twenty-five dozens eggs shipped from Cape Breton to Boston were accidentaly found to be cooked by the heat of freshly cut grass in which they were packed.

The Italian Government has been advised by its Consuls to prohibit the emigration of organists with monkeys, on the ground that they give a bad reputation to Italy in foreign countries.

The most universal of prayers is the Lord's Prayer, which is used in fifty-three different languages, and in all parts of the earth, among the Indians of America and the Grebos of Africa.

An awfully sudden death occurred at Quebec the other day. A strong hearty farmer named Burke was suddenly struck dead by heart disease while raising a glass of brandy to his lips in an hotel.

During the Calais races last week, Mr. Gardner proprietor of the American House, who is well known to many Frederictonians, had the misfortune to have his pockets picked of one hundred and fifty dollars.

Mrs. Uriah Johnson, River Herbert, writes:—"Minard's Liniment cured me of a very sore nose, and also inflamation in the eye; it is the cure-all and I believe it is the best inflamation allayer and pain killer in the world. It sells every day.

Scotland is well educated. Glasgow, with its population of nearly half a million had not a single illiterate voter in 1880. Neither had Edinburg, with a population of nearly a quarter of a million, nor Dundee with its population of a hundred and forty thousand.

Widow Maire Durand, Aubeine, in the Department of Isere, France, shows a babtismal certificate stating that she was born 123 years ago, March 16, 1761, and claims to have lost her husband ninety-six years ago, which makes her the most remarkable widow on record.

There is a tom-cat in Albany, Ga., which had one rat in his mouth when another ran by where he had been stationed, and he caught the second rat with his feet and held him securely without ever letting go the one he had in his mouth. At another time he caught three mice at one plunge.

The only Canadian with the Greely Arctic exploration party was Sergeant G. W. Rice, who was born in Sydney, Nova Scotia. This brave fellow lost his life endeavouring to procure food from one of the caches for his starving companions. His last words were: "Tell Lieut. Greely that I tried very hard to get the meat, but could not succeed."

A traveller, familiar with Norway and its people, testifies to the remarkable kindness with which the Norwegians treat their domestic animals. One result of this gentleness is that vicious horses are unknown in Norway; broken knees are rarely seen, and the animals continue in good condition and capable of work until they are 25 or 30 years old.

The little town of Almora, hidden away in the Himalayas, has a large asylum of lepers, one of the oldest in India. On the terraced hillside are rows of pleasant barracks where they dwell, and to those who are able to labor a little plot of ground is given for a garden. A year ago there were sheltered in this home 136 lepers; and of this number 80 were professing Christians.

It is a curious coincidence that Cleveland was once a teacher of the blind in New York, and Blaine was engaged in the same occupation in Philadelphia. As a further coincidence it may by remarked that both were nominated for the Presidency on a Friday, and that both declined to serve during the war and provided substitutes. Both will strive hard to get elected,—but here the line of coincidence ends.

The Winnipeg *Sun* says that business of all kinds is improving wonderfully in the North-West. The farmers are confident in the hope of reaping the largest crop ever grown, acre for acre, in America, and the rate, 27½ cents to tidewater at Montreal, will leave them a splendid margin. The store-keepers, of course, share in the general jubilation, and scales are larger than they have been for months.

An inopportune dislocation of the jaw is one of the topics dealt with by a feuilletoniste writing in a recent issue of the *Union Medicale*. It seems that during the performance of a wedding ceremony the bride sneezed so violently as to dislocate her jaw at the critical moment when she should have pronounced the solemn "oui." As she was unable to articulate the word, it was found necessary for the whole party to repair to a surgeon before the ceremony could be completed.

A hand-bill signed by the pastors and trustees of a church and widely distributed in Darien County, Ga., last month run thus: He will hang on June 20. There will be a grand excursion from Darien to Brunswick. Go and see a wonder that has not taken place in Glynn County before in 20 years. There will be a big supper and hop at the hall. Round trip only $1. Children not excepted. Remember, a good band of music will attend. Come one, come all, and go with us. And the sight offered was the hanging of a negro named Rube Peyton.

Truro, Nova Scotia, is evidently a busy, progressive little town. The *Colchester Sun* says it was never so progressive and prosperous as it is this summer. Fine buildings are going up in various parts of the town and business generally is in a highly prosperous state. Rents are high, and no houses to be got on any terms. Mechanics are all employed at high wages. Truro has had practically no failures for some four years, and the *Sun* says it does not know a firm engaged in business in the whole town that is not prosperous. All its industries are in full blast and doing a capital trade.

Man, according to Mr. W. J. Knowles, must have taken up his residence in Ireland at a very early stage in the history of the world. Mr. Knowles has discovered flints at Lane and other places on the north-east coast of that country, some of which, he believes, show evident traces of human workmanship. One large chipped implement was found on what appeared to be true undisturbed buolder clay. There are other tools which Mr. Knowles has in his possession, which seem to indicates that man has lived in Ireland long before the paleolithic period, during, in fact, the glacial epoch.

CURRENT COIN.

The population of Mexico is 12,000,000.

Milton's vocabulary comprised about 8,000 words, and Shakespeare's about 15,000.

The peech crop at Delaware is estimated at 10,000,000 baskets, the largest since 1875.

A Massachusetts girl is the proud possessor of a pet flea. It is probably wicked, when no man pursueth.

India pays $600,000 each summer to transport her officials from the torrid lowlands to cooler upland quarters.

The woods of the United States are estimated to cover 380,000,000 acres, or 16 per cent. of the total area.

No less tnan 36,000 volumes were added to the immense collection of books in the British Museum last year.

During the past year 14,702 Germans have been sentenced for endeavouring to emigrate to avoid military service.

The Marquis of Salisbury will lend a pair of hose worn by Queen Elizabeth for display at the Health Exhibition.

A new kind of bug has been discovered which bores holes through lead pipes. It is called the "plumber's friend."

Pimples and sores are cured by using Minard's Family Pills and applying Minard's Liniment in from 10 to 20 days.

The keeper of the New York morgue is dead. He has handled 40,000 dead bodies during the time he has been keeper.

A man in Dodge City, Kan., who is credited with killing thirty-two persons, is described as a sociable, good fellow, when he isn't crossed."

Earl Cowley, who died in London on the 15th inst,, in his 80th year, was the son of Sir Henry Wellesley, a brother of the Duke of Wellington.

McLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP is a pleasant and effectual remedy for Worms in children or adults, it is a purely vegetable preparation.

In the 98 years of its existence the American Bible Society has issued more than 43,000,000 volumes, including Bibles, New Testaments and portions of the Gospel.

Two diminutive camels, no larger than ponies, and belonging to an exceedingly rare species, have been presented to the city of Paris by the Shahi of Persia as a gift of the highest value.

The Duke of Edinburgh is an enthusiastic collector of postage stamps. Within the past year he has secured three thousand specimens, which he is now classifying and arranging in albums.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with the best results.

Somebody said that he would give the University of Heidelburg 100,000 marks if it would admit women, and the University replied that it didn't want any marks or women, especially the latter.

The river Thames between Teddington and Isleworth has almost entirely disappeared. Cricket was played last week on the bed of the channel between Eel-pie Island and Twickenham, and a tent erected.

A gentleman wrote to the London *Times* that he thought "it would be a noble and wise thing for France to burn Toulon and Marseilles before the cholera finds another seat, and confide in Christianity for the cost.

From a paper read before the London Institution of Civil Engineers it appears that there are 53 miles of wood pavement in London, the streets of which extend in the aggregate over 1,966 miles, including 248 miles in course of formation.

Grandpapa—"Be careful, sir. If you break another dish I shall have to whip you again; and, now that you are getting older, I hope these whippings may be discontinned." Tommy—"As I get older I shall get bigger, and you may get walloped yourself."

One room in a New York tenement house investigated by a policemen was found to contain a drunken father, a still more drunken mother, two children moaning from starvation, two bottles of whiskey, and the neatly framed legend, "God Bless Our Home."

The average duration of human life has not grown less during the last fifty years, and the longest lives are ascribed to scientific men, and especially to astronomers. The mean length of life of 1,741 astronomers was sixty-four years and three months.

"I have allus noticed," observed Aunt Tabitha, "that the boy who lets his mother bring in all the kindlin' wood and build the kitchen fire is the mourner who bellers loudest at her funeral." And then she added, thoughtfully:—"Mebbe as not it is because he misses her the most."

The emigration returns for June show that the total number of persons of British origin who left England during the month was 21,901, as compared with 38,183 in the corresponding month of last year. The total of foreigners was 6170, as compared with 10,427 in the same month in 1983.

The 2nd Brigade of Aldershot has been practising the four-deep attack, which was invented some years ago by the commandant of the Edinburgh Rifle Volunteers, Lieut.-Colonel Macdonald. General Sir Archibald Alison, who is in command at Aldershot, has expressed high approval of the system.

The largest organ in the world has just been completed by Walck, of Ludwigsbury, and placed in the cathedral church of Riga. The colossal instrument measures 36 feet in width, 32 feet from back to front, and 65 feet high. It contains no less than 6,826 pipes, distributed among 124 sounding stops.

A young widow, in erecting a monument to the "dear departed," cleverly availed herself of the opportunity to inscribe upon the tomb:—"Sacred to the memory of Mathusin Bezuchet, who departed this life aged sixty-eight years, regretting the necessity of parting from the most charming and best of women."

The people of this country have spoken. They declare by their patronage of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, that they believe it to be an article of genuine merit, adapted to the cure of rheumatism, as well as relieves the pains of fractures and dislocations, external injuries, corns, bunions, piles, and other maladies.

The Brooklyn bridge has the largest span and is considered the largest bridge in the world. But the Tay Bridge over the Frith of Forth, in Scotland, to replace that which fell down under a railway passenger train, will have two spans each of which is as long as the Brooklyn bridge. This will be the greatest bridge ever designed.

Pullman, the sleeping-car millionaire; Hill the pioneer of smelting and United States senator; Teller, ex-senator and secretary of the interior; Chaffee, ex-senator and chairman of the executive committee of the National Republican Committee; and Irving Hale, who has won renown as the foremost of all hail, from the little city of Central, Colorado.

No fewer than 2,200 trains leave the stations of London every 24 hours. Every hour between 10 in the morning and 11 at night 1,600 trains start for the various railway termini in London—that is at the rate of 120 and more every hour, or two a minute, all day long, not including the trains on the Metropolitan and Metropolitan District Railways.

A gentleman in Kansas has an extraordinary well on his farm. He commenced a year or two ago to drill a well, but after going down about 218 feet without finding water, he gave it up. The curious thing about the well is that whatever is said over the mouth of it, is instantly and very aubibly repeated. It has the power to intensify sounds, for a pebble dropped into it makes a noise like the report of a gun.

Mr. R. C. Winlow, Toronto, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery is a valuable medicine to all who are troubled with indigestion. I tried a bottle of it after suffering for some ten years, and the results are certainly beyond my expectations. It assists digestion wonderfully. I digest my food with no apparent effort, and am now entirely free from that sensation, which every dyspeptic well knows, of unpleasant fulness after each meal."

The mummies of the British Museum seem to have impressed the latest regal visitor, the Maori King, more than any other London sight. He went to the Museum chiefly to see these relics of old Egypt, but on entering the apartment he was literally appalled. He clung to his attendant's arm, and shrunk from the ancient figures as if they were gosts. For the rests of the collection he did not care a jot, but rushed through the whole building —reading room and all—in less than a quarter of a hour.

RANDOM READINGS.

THE DUDE.

Fitz Spriggins has a human form,
As faultless as can be;
His garments fit him like a glove,
No wrinkle can you see.

His natty shoes and stripped hose,
(For boots he will not wear),
Display his perfect little feet
As perfect as a pear.

His wavy locks, on either side
Of middle parting, lie;
His linen, white as fleecy snow,
Immaculate his tie.

To fashion's follies long a slave,
He knows no other art;
But thinks to captivate, with these,
The trusting female heart.

But when you look for brains, alas!
You ever look in vain—
His empty head knows only dress,
And how to swing a cane.

The liveliest girl in the United States this summer is Polly Ticks.

William Penn was a brewer, and that may account for his ability to treat with the Indians.

The wages of sin nowadays depend a great deal on the wealth of the bank and the chances that the cashier has.

A fellow screws his courage to the sticking place when he puts a postage stamp on a written proposal of marriage.

Statistics show that the boy babies are more apt to die than girl babies. Boys can't stand continual hugging as girls can.

If the corn had not lost the silk out of its ears, or had been hard of hearing, the chances are it would never have been shocked.

"There now!" cried a little girl, while rummaging a drawer in a bureau, "gran'pa has gone to heaven without his spectacles!"

"Toodles, did you ever see my pen points." "No; but I have seen your ink stand." "How can that be when they are both stationery."

An eastern authoress asks:—"Can anything stick closer than a husband?" A porous plaster can crowd him for the honors, dear madam.

Several Chicago policemen have been sent to lunatic asylums during the past year. The proof of their insanity was that they were found when wanted.

"How far is it to Cork?" asked a weary tramp. "Seven miles," was the reply. "Whom do you wish to see there?" "Faith it's meself I'd loike to see there."

Stationmaster to suspicious-looking lady (aged), who had just entered a first-class compartment: "Are you first-class, ma'am?" Aged lady: "Yes, thank you; how are you?"

"What is your doggy's name, Daisy?" "Damn." "Why, you wicked child. where did you hear that word?" "Why, Marion, that's what Uncle George says, Damn the dog."

Yes, sir, he said, much excited, he's a liar, aud I told him so. That's rather a risky thing to do; I wonder he didn't knock you down. Oh, I told him through the telephone.

"My dear," said a jocose farmer to his wife, "why is your deceased grandmother like my threshing machine?" "I don't know why." Because she is no more, and my threshing machine is no mower."

A chap from the country, stopping at one of the hotels, sat down to dinner. Upon the bill of fare being handed to him by the waiter, he remarked that he "didn't care 'bout readin' now; he'd wait till after dinner."

A Burlington marble dealer, who was instructed to make a tasteful little tombstone for a departed pet cat, with a suitable inscription, decorated the stone with the following:—"Tabby; Requies Cat in Peace."

Policeman—"Bridget, me darlint, the loight av yer eyes makes the dawn same loike darkness." "Thim's the very wurruds that yer suparior, the sargint, shpoke to me; I suppoaz it's a part of the descipline av the fource."

The Maori chiefs visiting London have rapidly "caught on" to the ways of civilized institutions. They went on a spree last Wednesday night, and subsequently went to St. Paul's Cathedral and snored during the sermon.

Yer say that I never took care of yer since yer been my wife. Do yer mean to tell the Court I give yer nothing. No, I don't. What has he been in the habit of giving you weekly, madame? asked the Court. A black eye, Your Honor.

A minister having preached the same discourse to his people three times, one of his constant hearers said to him after service: "Doctor, the sermon you gave us this morning having had three several readings, I move that it now be passed."

What a wonderful woman that Mrs. Crimsonbeak is, said Mrs. Yeast to a friend. Why wonderful? inquired the one addressed. Why, I never knew her to be out of temper. Nor I either, quickly added one not an admirer of the lady in question. She seems to have plenty of it!

"I say, Jim, do you know the difference between a fish and a woman?" "Not perzactly. What is the difficuldy?" "There's no difference, they is just ther same. If you drop a line to either of them you are apt to get them on a string. Do you tumble?"

"Did you write up this local for Snooks, the grocer?" asked the city editor of a contemporary of his assistant. Yes, sir. Well, do you consider it just the thing to announce that his fresh eggs can't be beat; his cheese goes off of its own accord, and his butter occupies a strong place in the regard of the public?"

"What's the matter with your face?" asked a farmer of a tramp whose hard cheek was badly splintered and whose nose looked like a poached egg sprinkled with pepper. "Misplaced confidence," growled the animated scarecrow. "How did you do it?" "I tried to smoke a firecracker under the impression that it was a cigar."

I hope that you will be easy with me, Your Honor. I am an old man and in tough luck. You look it, said the Judge. Yes, I am. You wouldn't believe it, but I have been struck by lightning a good many times. Is it possible? I thought that lightning never struck twice in the same place. The kind of lightning that struck me does. What kind is that? Jersey lightning.

A well-known plumber was tearing up Queen street last Tuesday when a man stopped him. "Hold on—I want to see you.." "Haven't got time; I'm in a hurry," said the plumber. "Hold on!" yelled the man. "I want to give you that $100 I owe you." "I tell you I haven't got time now!" yelled back the plumber. "I've got a thousand dollar leak to attend to up town." And he passed on.

Is this hot enough for you? remarked a man to another last Tuesday on the sunny side of the street. Hot? You ain't complaining about warm weather, I hope. Well, it isn't so darn freezing cold as it might be, is it? No, nor is it so boiling hot. Why, man, I've got a stove, a great big anthracite base burner, in my room. Thunder and Sahara! How do you stand it? Oh, easy enough. Well, I'd like to know how. By not putting any fire in it.

"The development at the back of the head, my friends, indicates parental affection," explained the phrenologist. "Now you will observe," he went on, feeling the boy's head, that this bump is abnormal in size, thus indicating that he loves and reveres his parents to an unusual degree. "Is that not so my lad?" "Naw." "What's that? You do not love your parents?" "I think well enough of ma," the boy replied, "but I ain't very fond of de old man. That bump you're feelin' of he giv' me last night with a baseball club."

"Pinkey" and Jimmy Maggs were among the spectators inspecting the progress on the bridge pier at the end of Carleton Street the other day, when the former after surveying carefully the quality of timber that is being put into that work, proposed this conundrum to his companion. "Jimmy, why am de cedah logs in dis ere bridge de Attoney Gen'l am buildin', like de hairs ob dat genleman's head." Mr. Maggs scratched his head thinkingly, but eventually gave it up, when Pinkey replied, "Bekez dey 'pier ole an crooked, an am arranged fo' a big show." "Shine here."

A Sudden Attack.

All people, and especially travellers, are liable to a sudden attack of Cholera Morbus, Colic, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is the most prompt and reliable remedy known.

JULY 9 1884 JULY 9

BARGAINS

AT

EDGECOMBE'S

THE BALANCE ON HAND OF

Carpets, Lace Curtains,

Oil Cloths, Etc,

WILL BE

Sold at Cost,

FOR CASH.

A QUANTITY OF

SUMMER DRESS GOODS,

AND OTHER

Fabrics, Sunshades, &c,

Will be marked down to clear.

The Season's

REMNANTS!

Of all kinds are being cleared out, regardless of cost.

☞ This affords a good opportunity to those who wish to make their money go as far as possible, as the reductions are genuine.

FRED. B. EDGECOMBE,

Queen Street,

Opp. Normal School, Fredericton.

July 9, 1884

Summer, 1884.

Tennant, Davies & Co.,

are now showing a splendid Stock of Seasonable

DRY GOODS.

Novelties in every Department.

Black Silks—extra value,

Dress Goods in all the latest fabrics,

English Prints and Camarics,

Printed Muslins and Lawns,

Parasols and Sunshades,

Silk and Lisle Gloves,

Hosiery, &c. &c.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL!

☞ INSPECTION SOLICITED. ☜

TENNANT, DAVIES & CO.,

Queen Street, Frederioton,

Directly Opp. Normal School,

June 25, 1884.

SPRING 1884.

NEW GOODS

NOW OPENING

—AT—

John J. Weddall's.

WHITE COTTONS.

GREY COTTONS.

WHITE SHEETINGS.

GREY SHEETINGS.

PILLOW COTTONS.

NEW PRINTS.

HAMBURGS

Best Value ever shown in this City.

Hollins & Co's. Angola,

BEST MAKE.

Parks' Knitting Cottons,

No. 4 to 40.

Patchwork.

CHECKED SHIRTINGS.

Park's Carpet Warps,

ALL COLORS MADE.

☞ Parks' Colored and White Warps ALWAYS ON HAND.

JOHN J. WEDDALL.

CLOTHING STORE!

THOMAS W. SMITH.

The subscriber, in returning thanks to his numerous friends and customers for their very liberal patronage, would beg to inform them that he has now on hand every description of Cloths, which he will sell wholesale, retail, or make up to order in the very latest and best styles, at the very lowest possible prices. A good fit every time or no sale.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS,

Boots and Shoes,

Trunks and Valises,

Selling off at cost, in order to make room for fall importations.

Call and examine the stock, and you will be satisfied that bargains can be had.

THOS. W. SMITH.

Fredericton, July 16, 1884

FEBRUARY 20th, 1884.

JUST RECEIVED AND OPENED

—AT—

Lottimer's

Fashionable Shoe Store,

a Large and Splendid Assortment of

LADIES' and MISSES'

FINE KID SLIPPERS.

—o—

ALSO:

LADIES' FINE KID

Tie Shoes,

very nice for Evening wear.

A LOT OF

Ladies' White Jean,

ELASTIC SIDE BOOTS

at less than cost to clear.

Gents', Boys and Youths'

DANCING PUMPS

AT

Lottimer's Shoe Store.

Gents' Kid and Patent Leather

DRESS BOOTS

AT

LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE.

Fredericton, February 20.

NEW GOODS

NOW OPENING

—AT—

DEVER BROS.

New Dress Goods.
New Corsets.
New Hamburgs.
New Prints and Cambrics.
New Gloves.
New Hosiery.
Grey Cottons.
White Cottons.
White and Grey Sheetings.
Pillow Cottons.
White and Blue Warps.

DEVER BROTHERS.

Fredericton, March 26

FAILING!

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found, is Davis' Quinine Iron and Wine, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood, purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why Davis' Quinine, Iron and Wine will cure Dispepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, General Debility, etc. etc.

BURTON, Sun. Co., July 17, 1883
GEO. H. DAVIS:

DEAR SIR,—I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing, and was growing weaker every day. I tried Davis' Quinine, Iron and Wine, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite and am getting stronger.

Yours,
JOSEPH MCCAWLEY

Davis' Quinine Iron and Wine is not a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is a simple preparation of Iron and Quinine that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Ask for Davis' and take no other, Price 50 cents. Prepared only by

GEO. H. DAVIS,

Cor. Queen & Regent Sts.

Fredericton, Jan. 23, 1884

NEW STYLES

—IN—

GENTS'

NECK WEAR.

SCARFS,

BOW'S,

TIE'S, &c.

We have now in Stock and making up daily the Latest Styles in Neck Wear, you can get a choice from sixty nine different patterns of silks, at

C. H. Thomas & Co's,

QUEEN STREET.

April 2, 1884

HARVEY'S STUDIO

Is the place to get your

PICTURES TAKEN.

If you will call up and look at the Show Cases, you can see for yourself that we turn out

Nothing but First-Class Work!

We have taken great pains in choosing our Scenery and Furniture, and having the lates Improved Instruments, we are now in a standing equal to any Gallery in America.

Call up and See for Youself.

Next Door below

Peoples' Bank, opp. City Hall.

J. HARVEY.

Fredericton, July 23

TRUSTEES' SALE.

THERE will be offered for sale at Public Auction, at Phœnix Square, in the City of Fredericton in the County of York, on FRIDAY, the eighth day of August next, at 12 o'clock noon, all the right, title, interest, property, possession, claim and demand, both at Law and in Equity, which Hiram A. Palmer had on the 6th day of February last past, of, in, to, or out of the lands and premises described as follows, to-wit: "All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Southampton, County of York, being lots numbers six and seven, block four, and heretofore granted to Norval D. Palmer, reference being had to said grant will fully appear, and containing 100 acres more or less.

Dated July 21st, 1884.

CHARLES S. INGRAHAM,
WILLIAM H. VANWART,
GEORGE H. SIMMONS,
Trustees of Hiram A. Palmer, an absent Debtor.

J. A. & W. VANWART,
Sols. for Trustees.