TO THE READING PUBLIC.

A most interesting story, which everybody ought to read, was commenced in the FARMER of November 3rd.

Send your address and **One Dollar,** and the FARMER will be mailed to you from that date until January 1st, 1888.

LORAN C. MACNUTT,
Editor and Proprietor.

Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., December 1, 1886.

The Railway Bridge.

The announcement that we are to have a railway bridge across the St. John river at Fredericton, is the most pleasing bit of news our people have received for many a day. With a railway system centering here a bridge is a necessity, but even the most sanguine did not anticipate so early realization of the project as is now certain. Mr. Temple M. P., with his usual regard for the welfare of his constituency, has succeeded in exacting the promise of a substantial subsidy for the work, from the Dominion Government, and the preliminary steps looking to its construction, are to be taken immediately. By consulting our advertising columns, to-day, it will be observed that Mr. Gibson, who is deeply interested in the erection of the bridge, and is the leading incorporator of the company, has called a meeting of the stockholders at the Messrs. Vanwarts' office for organization. Everybody who knows Mr, Gibson, knows this, that when he takes hold of an enterprise, it is bound to go ahead, and when he couples his means and influence with that of Mr. Temple, the public may feel assured that but a very short time will elapse before the trains of the Short Line, the New Brunswick, the Fredericton and Woodstock, the Northern and Western Railways will be crossing the of St. John River here, by the means a magnificent iron bridge. The best friends of Fredericton and York County will say, "success to Messrs. Gibson and Temple in the great project they have in hand."

We may add, that the stockholders, as an evidence of their sincerity in undertaking the construction of the Bridge, yesterday deposited the sum of $20,000 in the Bank of British North America in this city, as required under the terms of their charter.

Comparing the Candidates.

Although the Dominion elections may be months off, the local Grit organ has commenced its peculiar style of campaign publications. The busy agricultural season is over, and we suppose the harmless young man who presides over the farming bureau, having nothing else to do, finds life dreary, and must needs employ his time in fiction writing, or some other such congenial employment. A recent article from his pen contains a comparison of the Dominion candidates in York, Mr. Temple M. P., and Mr. Geo. F. Gregory, and he finds the latter, Mr. Temple's superior in every respect. He believes, or he rather writes that he, Mr. Gregory will make an "able and experienced representative," and that practically, Mr. Temple is of no use politically. Well one thing is certain, the editor may be the learned counsel, but he is not the jury who shall decide whether Mr. Temple or Mr. Gregory is the most fit and proper person to represent this county in the Commons. That question we may say, has already been settled. It was most effectually settled in 1884, when Mr. Gregory appeared before the electors under much more favorable conditions than he can now command. Mr. Gregory and his friends then, had some hope of success; they have none now. Nobody in the County of York knows better than Mr. Gregory himself, that he is conducting a forlorn hope in this campaign. He has no more expectation of being elected, than he has of ever becoming a Judge, or anything, for that matter, more than he is at present. He is simply running this election, as many of his friends put it, to secure the patronage, in case his party come into power, which is just as unlikely a thing as Mr. Gregory's election. He has been nominated by his party, because they could get neither Mr. Blair nor Mr. Wilson, and he is forced into the field, because he knows if he declines to run now, he will forever after be a dead duck with the Grits of York. This talk about Mr. Gregory's fitness for the candidature of his party is all moonshine. Everybody who watches political events in the county, knows that a very large proportion of the Grit party in York would throw Gregory overboard to-morrow, if they could get another candidate who would make even a decent fight against Mr. Temple. There is open rebellion in the Grit ranks, just because of Mr. Gregory's nomination, and the organ which lands him at so much per line payable by Mr. Blair out of the local treasury, only creates amusement in this community.

The Ontario Elections.

The Province of Ontario is seething with political excitement. The local elections in that Province occur on the 28th inst., and nearly every constituency has its candidates in the field. The sudden dissolution of the Legislature, before it had completed its term, is taken as an evidence of Mowatt's fear of defeat if the elections came off next summer. Mowatt, evidently believing that the Dominion elections would take place this year, or in January next, and that Sir John as usual would carry Ontario, did not dare risk his own administration after the Dominion contest, and so his dissolves and attempts to snatch a victory. He will probably succeed, but not without a hard struggle. Meredith the Opposition leader, has just issued his manifesto to the electors, setting forth his platform. The bureaucratic system is condemned, the reform of the Department of Education advocated by the appointment of a non-political head as superintendent of Education. It is proposed to extend the powers of municipalities. The Scott Act, he says, must be fearlessly enforced; the voluntary principal to be observed in all school laws, absolute religious equality, and manhood suffrage. The platform is, in effect, the same as published in the *Mail* two weeks ago, The address closes as follows: "I regret that the Provincial Government has, from unworthy motives, lent its aid to a dangerous agitation in the Province of Quebec, the success of which would make the equitable administration of the law impossible, and result in lasting injury to the peace and well-being of the country. Should the Ontario Government be sustained at the coming elections, it would, I believe, lend strength to that agitation, and it will I fervently hope, be felt to be the part only of all good citizens to set their faces sternly against everything that will tend in any degree to impair or impede the honest enforcement of the law, regardless of race, creed or party."

Opening a Railway.

The Sebasticook and Moosehead Railway, of which Mr. Temple M. P., is President, and Mr. W. Vanwart a director, was opened with appropriate ceremonies on the 17th ult. The new road is eight miles long, and extends from Pittsfield, a small town on the Maine Central Railway thirty-two miles west of Bangor, north to Hartland, another town about the same size as Pittsfield. The line runs through one of the most fertile districts of Maine, opening up a splendid agricultural country. Hartland, the present terminus, is a town of growing importance, having important manufacturing interests, first class water power, and good agricultural surroundings. The little town was in holiday attire on the opening day, and the people came in from miles around to celebrate the great event. Mr. Mitchell the Superintendent of the road, ran excursion parties over the line during the afternoon, fifteen hundred people taking advantage of the opportunity. There were three bands of music present, and the rejoicing was general among all classes. In the early evening, a public meeting was held, at which some of the most prominent men in the state, including Hon. S. L. Milliken, Hon. Mr. Webb, District Attorney Bradbury, ex-Assemblyman Lynn, Mr. Temple and Mr. Vanwart, delivered addresses. A public ball followed, canons were discharged, and the whole town was beautifully illuminated. In the day's proceedings, Mr. Lynn, Mr. Bradbury, Mr. Shaw and General Webb, had the most prominenf part. Mr. Lynn who runs a big shawl factory is a typical Scotchman, genial, witty, and whole souled. He has been in Hartland a quarter of a century, and was deeply interested in securing the long sought railway communication with the outside world. Mr. Bradbury, a keen, public spirited lawyer, and Mr. Shaw, who runs an extensive tannery, were also strong supporters of the railway. It is the intention of the company to extend the road to Harmony, seven miles beyond Hartland, and when that section is completed, the line, running as it does through a splendid country, and tapping two growing towns like Hartland and Harmony, will be a most valuable property to the company, and an important feeder to the Maine Central Railway.

Addressing a body of business men at Bridgeport Connecticut the other day, P. T. Barnum, the great showman, said: "You do not, any of you, advertise enough. You ought to use printer's ink every day. You are asleep and want your business to run itself. Standing advertisements in a paper command confidence. The man who for a year lives in one community and leads a reputable life, even though he be of moderate ability, will grow in the confidence and esteem of his fellows. On the same principle, a newspaper advertisement becomes familiar in the eyes of the reader. It may seldom be read, still it makes the name and business of the man familiar, and its presence in the column of a paper inspires confidence in the stability of its enterprise."

Sir John A. Macdonald announced the other day at Hamilton, Ontario, that he proposed establishing a new portfolio in the Government, to be known as the department of Trade and Commerce. There will be no increase in the number of members in the Government, as it is proposed to unite the positions of President of the Council and Secretary of State. The new department is one that will prove of great advantage to the commercial interests of the Dominion.

At a Rielite meeting in Montreal the other night, Mr. Mercier said that Mr. Weldon, the leader of the liberals in New Brunswick, has asked for two gentlemen from Quebec to speak amongst the brave Acadian population of that Province. "This will be a splendid mission," said Mr. Mercier, "and those who take an active part therein, will have the proud satisfaction of having contributed to the coming victory of Edward Blake."

"New Bruuswick, says the *Canadian American*" is becoming one of the most attractive places for salmon fishing. J. H. Phair, the Fishery Commissioner for that Province, has been in Brooklyn, N. Y., for a few days past, and many of the city sportsmen have been interviewing him as to the prospects of obtaining fishery leases on the Restigouche for next season."

Mr. Weldon M. P., for St. John, not only voted condemnation of the Government for hanging Riel, but he has invited the Rielites of Quebec to send two of their speakers to New Brunswick, to raise a feeling against the Government among the French Acadians of this Province. We wonder who it is now that is introducing the Riel question into New Brunswick.

The Ross Government in Quebec evidently don't intend giving up the ship till voted out by the Assembly. Attorney General Taillon who was defeated in Montreal last election, is contesting Montcalin, a safe Conservative seat, rendered vacant by the appointment of Mr. Richard to a local government office.

Sir John Macdonald and the ministers who accompany him, were received in Listowel, Ontario the other day by a procession, a novel feature of which was an escort of forty-five young ladies and gentlemen on horseback.

The Manitoba local nomination takes place to-morrow, and polling one week later. The campaign which has lasted a year, has been waged with relentless energy by both parties.

Recent announcements regarding the Central Railway, are at least premature. The contract has not yet been signed.

Mr. Temple M. P., will shortly issue his card to the electors of York.

Will there be opposition to Mayor Fenety's re-election?

New England's Metropolis.

A Brief Glance at Some Interesting Points in Boston.

The State House, the Hotels, the Theatres, the Stores, and many other attractive features of the Pilgrim City.

(Editorial Correspondence of the Farmer.)

November is not a pleasant month for tourists, neither is it a favorable time to catch a good impression of points visited, but I am of opinion, that no matter what time in the year one sees Boston, there are very many things that will interest and instruct. My glance at the beautiful city was too brief to enable me to write anything like a concise description of even its leading features, but there were some points sufficiently impressed on my memory, to warrant my seeking a short space in the FARMER for their description.

I may say at the outset, that I entered the Puritan city with a most favorable impression of it and its people, and from my short investigation, I was more than able to realize every good thing I had heard about Boston. Boston is Boston, that is, it has characteristics unclaimed and unmerited by any other city on the continent. It is essentially, a moral city, a city of churches; it is a cultured city, its educational institutions are numerous, and of a high standard. Boston too is an old city, one of the oldest in America, and it retains to this day, the character of its Puritan founders. At the time of my visit there was a most striking illustration of this latter statement. I passed what will go down to posterity, as "Blue Sunday" in the city, when

THE FORGOTTEN BLUE LAWS

relating to the observance of the Sabbath were resurrected and enforced. Under these vigorous enactments, every barber shop and drug store in the city was closed, and while the general public seemed not to complain, the druggists especially were loud in denouncing the laws. The news stands and cigar stores too were compelled to close up, but notwithstanding this, nearly every man on the streets smoked his cigar, and the guests in the hotels read their morning papers. The manner in which the laws were enforced that day seemed to me to be arbitrary. For instance, the newpapers were largely printed on Sunday morning, but their sale was prohibited; the drug stores and barber shops were closed, but the street and railway cars ran unmolested. It looked like straining at the gnat and swallowing the camel, but I suppose the good people of Boston felt elated that they could even to a small degree, succeed in enforcing Sunday observance. After all, in this world, it is the small things that count, and are the entering of the wedge to the accomplishment of still greater things. However, I do not believe Boston will ever see the street and railway cars housed on Sunday.

To the uninitiated stranger in Boston, there are some most interesting features, and I shall mention only a few of the more attractive ones.

THE OLD STATE HOUSE,

which has stood for eighty-five years overlooking Boston Common, was to me an attractive sight. The building itself is not especially fine, but its location is beautiful, and its memories grand. The Americans invariably associate the heroic with all things historic, and this is strikingly apparent inside the State House. These people haven't a very long history as a nation, but they make the most of it everywhere. In the corridors are stored in glass cases, the old, tattered, and blood stained flags of the Rebellion, and on the walls are stone tablets, recalling the chief points in the Revolution. Busts of prominent men in war and politics, also occupy a prominent place, and in words that are historic and sublime, are briefly told the stories of great triumphs in the forum and on the field. I took a thorough look through the building, into the various administrative departments of the State, and through the halls of legislation. The departments seem to be run similarly to our own in New Brunswick, only on a much larger scale. The Senate Chamber corresponding with our Legislative Council Chamber, is not so large nor so attractive a room as ours, neither is the Representatives' Chamber as grand as our Assembly Hall. On the walls of the former, are hung the portraits of the old Governors of Massachusetts, these including such illustrious names as Endicott, Winthrop, Adams, etc., and directly in front of the Presidents chair are

SUSPENDED FROM THE WALL

an old English drum, a sword, and three rifles, the first implements of war captured from the British forces in the war of Independence. I suppose it is quite proper that the Americans should treasure these articles as dearest to their hearts. Before leaving the building, I ascended a winding stair case to the dome, from which I had a splendid view of Boston and its surroundings. The prospect from this vantage ground, is said to be the finest in Boston. It certainly is grand, and gave me a better appreciation of the size, the plan and general grandeur of the city and it environs, than any theoretical study of charts or diagrams could have done. But let me take you from the State House with all its memories, to a far more striking scene, the Battle of Gettysburg on canvas. This beautiful painting which occupies a space of 20,000 square feet of canvas, in an immense octagonal building, represents the decisive action which took place between the North and South, on July 3rd, 1863. The spectator is placed on the battle field in the centre of the positions occupied by the Union troops, and views the battle as it really took place. The cannon, the horses, the soldiers, the dead and dying, the landscape, everything in fact that goes to make up the scene, looks as natural as life, and one would think he was really witnessing General Meade's grand triumph of that day. The painting is by Paul Philippoteaux, a French artist, and if he never produced another, Gettysburg. would make him famous.

THE THEATRES OF BOSTON

are a prominent feature of its everyday life, and they are neither few nor unimportant. The Globe, the Boston, the Hollis street, the Bijou, the Museum and the Park, are some of the more worthy places of amusement in this class. I saw Mrs. Langtry in the Lady of Lyons at the Globe, and Joe Jefferson in Rip Van Winkle, at the Boston. Mrs. Langtry is not a great artist; she is not as good an actress as many who are seen in the Fredericton City Hall, but she is an awfully pretty woman, and draws big houses in Boston. She dresses beautifully, she has a sweet expressive voice, but she seems to lack energy, apparently relying too much on her beauty, and too little on her acting. All the same she is worth going to see. The rollicking companionable Joe Jefferson, a familiar figure around the Barker House during the fishing season, of course plays Rip Van Winkle as nobody else can play it, and I fancy it is Joe entirely, and not the play that draws such fine houses.

From the theatres to the hotels is an easy transition, and Boston has such splendid hotels. I made my home at the "Quincy," where I found Mr. George Frizzell, formerly of the Barker House, at the head of affairs. Mr. Frizzell lays himself out on all Provincialists who stop at the "Quincy." In a very short time he has succeeded to the responsible position of first clerk, with a lucrative salary and plenty of work. The "Quincy" is one of the older hotels, and has probably the largest patronage of any of them. It is a

MAGNIFICENT BUILDING,

beautifully furnished from top to bottom, and cost a million dollars. The employes number over three hundred, and there is accommodation for a thousand guests at least, all the appointments are first class, and it is no wonder that the "Quincy" under Mr. Johnson's management, retains its old time popularity. The Hotel that is getting the run of celebrities just now is the "Vendome," a somewhat private hostelry, but in its fitting it cannot compare with Young's or Parker's or the Adams House, all of which, with the "Quincy," are hotels worthy of Boston and Bostonians.

The newspaper offices naturally were of great interest to me. The modern daily paper of a large city, and the means employed to publish it, are well worth investigation, and one of the most instructive hours I spent in Boston was passed in the *Herald* building, where I saw that great journal in all stages of development, from the preparation of "copy" by the immense staff of writers, to the delivery of the papers to the newsboys, hot from the press. It would take colums to describe the *Herald* establishment and do it justice, My remarks must necessarily be very brief and very general. The building itself is seven stories high,

ELEGANT IN DESIGN AND FINISH,

and interiorily a hive of industry. The work in the various departments outside of the press room, is very much like that of our own daily newspaper offices, except that on the reportorial staff, every man has his particular interest to conduct. In the press room, however, all is different, and all is astonishing. I happened in just when the *Herald* was preparing to go to press, and I watched the proces throughout. The "forms," all ready to put on the press, came rattling down from the sixth storey, where the type setters work, but they were not put to press. Their mission is a short one, but all important. When the "forms" in the FARMER office for instance, are ready, they are placed in the press, and the impression on the paper then made ready for delivery, comes directly therefrom, but not so in the *Herald* office. The "forms" are all stereotyped, and in this way. They are placed in a machine similar in some respects to a press, and a sheet of thick, spongy paper is run through, which, when dried, retains an impression of every letter so plain, as to be easily read, and without the appearance of ink, for none has been used. That is, the type has been pressed so firmly against the sheet, that every letter has left its facsimile impressed, the sheet after the process, having an appearance similar to a book for deaf mutes. This sheet of paper is then dried, placed in another machine or mould, into which is poured melted lead, and running into every indentation of the paper, the lead solidifies, and is taken out, carrying with it, a

COMPLETE LIKENESS OF THE ORIGINAL FORM,

which in the meantime, has been returned to the composing room and distributed. Every form is treated in this way, and when all are ready, they are put into the press just as we would treat the original "form," the rollers are inked, and the work of running off the paper is commenced. The process of stereotyping the entire paper, which that day consisted of eight "forms" or pages, occupied less than an hour. Running the paper off, as it is called, or printing it, is a work of wonderful rapidity. I saw one double cylinder press that threw off 24,000 copies an hour, folded, and ready for the streets. The paper originally, is in an immense web, circular in form. It comes out at the other end of the press ready for perusal, and at the rate of 24,000 copies per hour! The *Herald* is the most influential of the Boston journals, but the *Globe* is pushing it hard. Both are remarkable for wonderful enterprise. Of the smaller papers, I like the *Post* and the *Journal*. One is able to read either in a forenoon, but the great mass of matter presented in the *Herald* and *Globe*, is sufficient to employ more time than a newspaper man at least, is able to give.

Washington and Tremont streets are the two great thoroughfares of Boston, and under agreeable conditions, the traffic on both is simply immense. First there is the long line of horse cars running to every conceivable point of the city and its suburbs, then the herdics, a one horse, two wheeled vehicle of uninviting appearance, then the cabs, the delivery wagons of the merchants, and the immense drays for heavier burdens. So great is the wheeled traffic, that every street crossing is guarded by a policeman to prevent accidents and loss of life. On the side walks there is a constant crush of humanity. Boston people always appear to be in a hurry, and it is an interesting study to watch

THE CONSTANT STREAM OF PEDESTRIANS

of all classes and conditions that of a fine afternoon occupies the promenades of Washington and Tremont streets. If given to regard such things philosophically, one wonders where these people are all going, what are their various professions and employment, their manner of living, their origin, and their destiny. One thing struck me forcibly and pleasantly, in mingling with the crowds of people on these great thoroughfares, and that was the politeness and consideration with which everybody is treated. Good nature and a refined politeness are characteristics of a Boston crowd, and even a block in the human traffic, irritating though it may be to the rushing man of business, or the daintily dressed lady on a shopping tour, seems not to destroy the mutual good feeling of the promenaders.

I had long heard of the great mercantile establishments of Jordan Marsh & Co., of R. H. White, of Hovey, and of Cobb, Bates & Yerxa, but I was not prepared for the immense size and capacity of these houses. I made a pretty thorough inspection of White's. I saw some 1,800 hands employed in the establishment and at Jordan & Marsh's a similar array of employes. Cobbs, Bates & Yerxa is a household name throughout New England, and in going through this immense grocery, I was proud to know that one of our own York County men, the junior partner of the firm, Mr. Yerxa, a brother of Mr. A. D. Yerxa, Registrar of Deeds, entering the establishment

AS A COUNTRY LAD

had helped to build up that immense business. In Jordan & Marsh's I met Miss Upton formerly in the millinery business in Fredericton with her sisters. She is engaged in the glove department, and she told me that scarcely a day passes that she has not the pleasure of attending to a customer from "home."

My friend and fellow traveller, Mr. Wesley Vanwart, barrister, politician and railway magnate, having joined me in visiting the newspaper offices and other place of peculiar interest to me, on a Monday morning I acceded to his request to make with him a tour of the courts of Justice, conducted in the City Hall, a stupendous building in the very centre of busy Boston. We were first ushered into the Police court, and what a scene met our view there. The malodorous place was thronged with a most motley gathering of men and women, black and white, Jews and Gentiles. It was a harvest morning after a lively Sunday. Gamblers and drunks seemed to furnish the most business to the stern visaged police magistrate, and the summary manner in which the offendors were disposed of, left no room to doubt the promptness with which justice is administered in the great city. In most cases there were no other witnesses than the policeman who made the arrest, and the offender who was allowed a defence. Then followed a caution, or fine, or sentence to prison, as the case might be, and a

NEW VICTIM WAS ORDERED UP.

Afterwards, we visited a nisi prius sitting of the Supreme court, and listened for a time to a criminal trial. It struck me that there was a lack of dignity in the court room; neither the presiding Judge nor the Counsel wore gowns, but otherwise one would not know but that he was in a British Court of law, the procedure being similar to our own except that the witnesses merely make affirmation and are not required to be sworn on the bible. Hon. Hugh O'Brien is the present Mayor of Boston, and the presiding genius in the City Council Chamber. He is a Democrat, is serving his second term, and has been again nominated with every prospect of reelection. The Republicans will make a fight, but Mr. O'Brien's most dangerous opponent will be Mr. McNeill who is nominated by the the labor party, and who will have the assistance during the campaign of Henry George the defeated labor candidate in New York.

But I have spun this latter out to a greater length than I had intended at the start, and I must close not, however, before I have briefly mentioned one or two other matters that came under my notice. I was deeply impressed with the large number of New Brunswickers I met in Boston, some of whom are doing well, while others would be better off at home. Among the former class I had the pleasure of seeing Dr. Cliff, brother of Messrs. George and Nelson Cliff of this city, and of Coun. Cliff of Kingsclear, and son-in-law of Mr. A. D. Yerxa. Dr. Cliff is doing an immense business. and stands

HIGH UP IN HIS PROFESSION.

Going to Boston a few years ago unknown, he has worked up a practice at once astonishin its magnitude, and lucrative in its results. He occupies a splendid residence on Shawmut Avenue, an aristocratic quarter of the city, surrounded by all the luxuries that wealth can procure, but in a whirl of professional duties that must tax his ability to the utmost. I heard, also, from friends, of the professional success of Dr. Gunter, Dr. Holyoke and Dr. Coy, all York County boys, and others from this locality whose names do not occur to me just now. The horse car service is a wonder in Boston. Its ramifications reach every suburb for miles around. You can travel seven or eight miles for five cents, and [illegible] You can take in Cambridge, Roxbury, Dorchester, Jamaica Plaine, South Boston and East Boston, but right here I shall stop, without exhausting by any means, my three days' observation of men and things in the Pilgrim City.

L. C. M.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure
Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites,
For Wasting Diseases of Children,

Where the digestive powers are feeble and the ordinary food does not seem to nourish the child, this acts both as food and medicine, giving strength and flesh at once, and is almost as palatable as milk. Take no other.

GENERAL NEWS BUDGET.

The Doings of the Week Concisely Chronicled.

Mr. S. Brown the well-known Halifax jeweller was found dead in his bed Monday morning.

At Sydney, Australia, nine youths have been sentenced to death for committing an outrage on a 16 year-old servant girl.

Rev. Dr. Prevost, principal of the Ottawa Catholic College, died Monday morning. He practised medicine at Memramcook for six years.

The Conservatives of Marquette, Manitoba have nominated Hon. Thomas White for the the Commons, but it is likely he will stick to Cardwell.

Mr. Draper, Chief of Police of Toronto, has resigned owing to ill-health, and Lieut.-Col. Grasett of the Royal Grenadiers, has been appointed to the vacancy.

The British troops in Burmah, in a recent encounter with Boshway's forces, killed 143 of the latter without sustaining any loss themselves beyond three wounded.

Gen. Roberts has demanded 4000 additional and native troops to reinforce the British army in Burmah. Five additional Indian regiments have been ordered to Buemah.

The janitors of Trinity medical school, Toronto, attacked the freshmen, Saturday, in the lecture room, throwing some of them out of the windows. One freshman had his collar bone broken.

Rev. LeBaron Fowler, formerly Episcopal clergyman at Prince William, but recently of Carleton St. John, has accepted a call to Mount Desert. He preached his farewell sermon last Sunday.

The English *War Cry* has a circulation of 210,000 to 230,000 copies per week, and yields a weekly profit of $500. It publishes no advertisements, and recently refused the offer of a contract for $5,000 for one column for a year.

The total number of officers and men composing the force on service in the North-West rebellion of 1885, to whom grants of land or scrip issued is 5367, of whom 499 were officers and 4868 were non-commissioned officers and men.

The sailing vessel "Eedora" arrived at Port Moody, B. C., on Nov. 19th, with 18,212 packages of tea, containing 1,487 245 pounds. The value of the freight was $19,780. This is the sixth vessal this season with a cargo of tea. One more will shortly arrive.

John W. Roscoe, an aged and wealthy farmer of King's Co., N. S., got into an altercation with his son-in-law, Trueman Thorpe, regarding Thorpe's treatment of his wife. A personal encounter followed, from the effects of which Roscoe died. Thorpe has fled to the United States.

Mayor Beaugrand of Montreal, is a thoughtful-faced man, not over 40, with the air and manners of a Frenchman. He has been a remarkable success as a soldier of fortune in the new world. Ten years ago he was poor and unknown. Now he is both wealthy and honored by high position.

Rev. J. P. Newman's thanksgiving sermon was upon the theme "America for the Americans." He advocated making fifteen years residence a requisite of naturalization. He thought every priest and Catholic should be required to renounce allegiance to the Pope before becoming a citizen.

Twelve thousand barrels of apples were shipped last week at Halifax, to London in the steamer "British Queen," the largest shipment this season. Over one hundred thousand bushels of potatoes have been shipped from the little port of Montague, P. E. I., during the last few days.

The Mounted Police authorities at Ottawa have been notified that the recent robbery at Regina was committed by Constable Cudlip. The five policemen who escaped with him simply deserted. No hope of capturing them is anticipated, as they are now across the lines. The amount stolen was $402.

The Canadian Pacific terminus is booming. According to British Columbia exchanges new people are daily arriving, wives and families are joining their husbands, and altogether nothing could be more reasonably satisfactory and gratifying than the progress of Vancouver. The Pacific terminus will be a big place before many years.

The Cercle Catholique of Quebec has resolved to erect a monument to Jacques Cartier, the discoverer of Canada, on the site lately acquired for the purpose at the confluence of the River Lairet with the St. Charles in the vicinity of the Charlesbourg road. An appeal for funds for the purpose is to be made, not only to Canadians, but to France.

An engine in charge of Edward Drohan collided Saturday afternoon with a freight train at Anderson's on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, Drohan had with him on the engine his sons, seven and eight years old, also John Maher, aged five, and seeing the approaching danger he threw the three children through the cab window, stayed at his post and was killed. John Maher was also killed and the engineer of the freight badly hurt.

Mr. F. C. Cooper, manager of the *Daily Standard*, St. John's new eight page evening paper, which is to appear to-day or to-morrow, was in town this week. The paper will be published in the old *News* building which has been entirely renovated and is to be purchased by Mr. Cooper at an early date. The *Standard* will be independent politically Its writing staff will include Mr. C. H. Lugrin, editor, Mr. John Bowes, news editor, Mr. John Boden, reporter, and Mr. B. Anderson, shipping news man.

The early death of the late Dr. Herbert Bayne, professor of chemistry in the Royal Military College, was a loss not to that institution alone, but to scientific scholarship in Canada. Nova Scotia, to which the college was indebted for Dr. Bayne, has furnished a fit successor. Dr. Waddell is one of a large number of Maritime Province men who have been called to the higher ranks of the teaching profession in Ontario. Queen's College, Kingston, has for its president a Nova Scotian, Dr. Grant, and for professor of chemistry, Dr. Goodwin of New Brunswick. Dr. T. H. Rand is to assume charge of the new Baptist University at Woodstock, and Dr. Walton, late of Acadia College, fills a chair at McMaster Hall.

Mr. John M. O'Brien, lately of Bathurst, and a graduate of the University, has achieved quite a success as a journalist on the Pacific Coast. Less than two years ago Mr. O'Brien left Bathurst for California and soon became attached to the St. Helena *Times*. He afterwards became one of the staff of the San Francisco *Call*. When that paper was sold out, he went on the *Examiner*. About nine months ago he went to Victoria, B. C., and was immediately employed as a reporter on the *Daily Colonist*, becoming shortly after city editor. A short time ago Mr. D. W. Higgins, the editor and proprietor of the *Colonist*, was elected M. P. P. for Esquimault, and sold out the paper and Mr. O'Brien was promoted from the city editorship to the position of editor-in-chief The *Colonist* is the leading paper in British Columbia.

The record of Nova Scotians drowned from the Gloucester fishing fleet is an appalling one, This year, out of 136 men lost in and from Gloucester vessels, no less than sixty-two were natives of the Maritime Provinces, besides several from Newfoundland. Of 1800 men drowned from the Gloucester fleet during the last fifteen years over 1000 were Bluenoses. If this terrible loss of Canadian lives occurred in one day the whole world would be startled, but because it is spread over twelve months it is taken as a matter of course. One startling fact is that, notwithstanding the boasted superiority of Gloucester vessels, the loss of life therefrom is from fifty to seventy per cent greater than from the Canadian fishing fleet. The figures above given refer only to Gloucester. The record of the other New England ports would greatly increase them.

The dedication of the new Presbyterian church, at Hampton Village, Kings County, took place on Sunday morning last, and was attended by a large number of every denomination. At the morning service the Rev. Mr. Langill, pastor of the church, was assisted by Rev. Mr. Mowatt of Fredericton, who preached a forcible and eloquent sermon, taking his text from Genesis, 26th chapter, 17th verse. Another service was held at 3 o'clock in the afternoon at which Rev. Mr. Tippet, pastor of the Methodist church at Hampton Station, [illegible] officiated, and preached an excellent sermon from Daniel [illegible] 1st chapter, 8th verse. The Rev. Mr. Mowatt also preached in the evening; Phil. 2nd chapter, 9th verse. Collections were taken at each service, and the sum of $68 was realized. The Methodist choir was in attendance during the afternoon, and the Presbyterian choir was assisted by Miss Thompson and Miss Janet Rankin of Rothesay, during the morning and evening services. Rev. Mr. Langill expressed, on behalf of the congregation and himself, his heart felt thanks to those who so kindly, by their gifts and otherwise, helped in bringing the undertaking to such a successful issue.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Newsy Notes and Notions of Everything.

Russia's debt is $4,200,000

Use the surest remedy for catarrh—Dr. Sage's.

Florida people are eating ripe strawberries and fresh watermelons.

Parchment visiting cards are the latest of the fashionable vagaries.

There is one servant for every two guests at Queen Victoria's table.

A life insurance company for high priced horses has been formed in New York.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts advises young men who wish to economize to get married.

The pay roll of the Detroit Base Ball Club shows that the team cost $46,600 last season.

It is estimated that about 100,000 species of flowering plants are now known to botanists.

By way of sharp contrasts in fashion, we now have black velvet bonnets with white strings.

The tallest tree in California, which is known as the "Father of the Forest," is 450 feet high.

Secret Fenian meetings, the object of which is kept quiet, have lately been held in New York.

Up to the time of his death, Fred Archer had ridden 2,807 races in his sixteen years on the turf.

It is estimated that between 3,000 and 4,000 horses are annually killed in Spanish bull-fights.

Eight thousand Chicago women and children spent their Thanksgiving Day without fuel or food.

The girls of Dublin, Ireland, are said to be more beautiful than those of any other city in the world.

John Bright says there will be no return to protection in England until the United States restores slavery.

Turkey is sending war material to Adrianople and strengthening the fortifications of the Dardanelles.

Queensland offers to pay the expenses of a Government for New Guinea if the Queen will approve of it.

The Chicago Knights of Labor are going to build a co-operative slaughtering and packing establishment.

Nearly one thousand horses have been exported this year from Prince Edward Island to the United States.

Potatoes are so abundant in some parts of England that they sell for £2 a ton, or less than half a cent a pound.

A Mrs. Foster of Green Bay, Wisconsin, has just married the man who dug the graves of her first three husbands.

Over one hundred thousand people in the State of Ohio have been induced by Francis Murphy to sign the total abstinence pledge.

50,000 rifles of the new pattern will be ready this year for the use of the troops of the British army, and 26,000 for the Indian army.

John Jacob Astor is rated at $150,000,000 and is probably the richest man in America, the great bulk of the property consisting of real estate.

According to the last annual report of the Postmaster General of the United States, there were 54,654 post offices and stations in that country.

A large insurance company of Paris has issued a circular to its agents warning them against insuring persons who are in the habit of dyeing their hair or beards.

The production of gold and silver in the world during the year 1885, was: Gold, $101,580,000; silver, calculated at its coining value, nearly $125,000,000

At a conference in Manchester, England, of delegates representing four hundred thousand colliers, it was resolved that hereafter seven hours shall constitute a day's labor.

* * * * Confidential advice, to either sex, on delicate diseases. Book 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Dominion Government will contribute $2,000 to the scheme of attempting to keep the St. Lawrence open during winter by means of tugs plying up and down the river.

Richard Swigert of Lexington, U. S., sailed from England last week for New York with the celebrated stallion Kingcraft, winner of the Derby in 1870, which he purchased recently for $17,500

A petroleum spring has been discovered at Rannatonfinnann, near Geevagh, county Sligo, Ireland. It burst forth in a house while a floor was being made, and it is said to yield a considerable supply.

A newspaper is to be started in London that will be owned and run entirely by women. Editors, reporters, proofreaders, compositors, stereotypers, and even the "devils" are to be women or girls.

The London *World* says that the depreciation of real estate is proceeding so fast that the centres of wealth are being shifted, and ere long people with fixed incomes will be compelled to earn more money somehow, or they will starve.

SAFE FOR $1.—With Minard's Liniment, Minard's Family Pills, Minard's Honey Balsam and Nelson's Cherokee Vermifuge in the house any family can consider themselves safe from having to go for a doctor, and all four packages for one dollar.

The great event of the year in Great Britain is to be the introduction of American popcorn and the Yankee cornball. Five thousand bushels of corn goes over to the Exposition, and a man who knows how to pop it is going along with it.

The General Missionary Committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church met a short time ago in New York. The reports presented were exceedingly gratifying. It was resolved that the income from churches next year should be at least a million of dollars.

There is no doubt about the honest worth of Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Thousands. who have been benefited by its use, will attest its virtues. This remedy cures liver and kidney complaint, and eradicates every trace of disease from the system.

According to the official judicial statistics for England and Wales for the last fiscal year, the total number of arrests in the two countries, during the twelve months for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, was 183,221, a decrease of 15,055 from the year before.

The London *Times* says the anti-rent campaign in Ireland has been too long allowed headway. The government will not be able to defeat it merely by disarming its astute authors and violent advocates, but they can ensure victory over the movement by steadily carrying out the decrees of the courts.

The recent death, says the *Sportsman*, of the foremost jockey in England, from a low state of his physical condition, superinduced beyond a doubt by his wanting to ride lower than usual will form a strong argument towards a further increase in racing weights on this side of the water, ranging as they do still below the English scale.

A baby was born in New York a week ago with its mouth closed. Where the mouth should have been were smooth white skin and flesh. In other respects the child seemed normal. An incision was made across the face just below the nose. The jaws were found to be joined by a membrane, but when this was severed they moved naturally.

Wilson United States Naval Constructor reports that the serviceable vessels in the navy have been reduced to two first-rate, ten second rate, twenty third-rate, and seven fourth-rate vessels, the latter including two torpedo rams. He also reports that but four of these vessels may be continued in the service ten years and gives to all the others a shorter term of serviceable life.

Man's inhumanity to woman makes countless thousands mourn, would be an applicable rendering of Pope's line, in view of the indignities she has suffered and pains undergone at the hands of unskillful physicians and quacks. Naturally modest she suffers on until forced to consult a physician regarding some female difficulty which she well knows is sapping her strength. All this embarassment can be avoided and a cure effected by purchasing Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" of your druggist, and taking as directed. Price reduced to one dollar.

Great speed has been attained in the manufacture of rifles. 120 barrels can be rolled in an hour by one machine; they are straightened cold and bored with corresponding [illegible] rifling is now done automatically, so that one man, tending six machines, can turn out 60 or 70 barrels per day. With the old rifling machine 20 barrels was about the limit of a day's work.

A Strange Case.

Mr. Robert Kissick of Coulson, Ont., has recently recovered from a remarkable disease—a tumor of the spleen with dropsy. The tumor estimated to weigh about six pounds. His medical council gave him no hope, but Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

OCTOBER 20.

FALL GOODS.

Flannels,
Blankets,
Comfortables.
Jacket Cloths,
Ulster Cloths,
Jersey Jackets.
Fur Shoulder Capes,
Fur Dolmans,
Astrachan Jackets.

Underwear,
A large variety for Men, Boys, Ladies and Girls.

John J. Weddall,
204 QUEEN STREET.

NEW BOOTS!
NEW SHOES!!
NEW RUBBERS!!!

A VERY LARGE
NEW STOCK
—OF—
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Lately Received,
—AT—
Lottimer's Shoe Store,
No. 210, Queen Street,
FREDERICTON
October 27, 1886.

NEW STORE!
'86 FALL '86

Saxony Yarn,
Bee Hive Yarn,
Victoria Yarn,
Scotch Yarn,
Canadian Yarn,