Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., August 3, 1887.

The Experimental Farm.

Prof. Saunders of the Ottawa Experimental farm, has recently been visiting the Maritime Provinces looking for a site for the farm to be started in one of these Provinces for the use of all three. The Truro *Sun* says that Prof. Saunders while making an examination in the vicinity of that town, was summoned to Sussex by Hon. Geo. E. Foster, and our contemporary kicks vigorously as a consequence, It says:—"It would seem that the Minister of Marine and Fisheries is working to get this farm in New Brunswick. We hardly think this fair, and we ask the Hon. Mr. McLelan to put his foot at once down upon such a move. Our sister Province already has the great benefit of the extensive railway works at Moncton, the Maritime penitentiary at Dorchester, and the military school at Fredericton. We think our sister is over-grasping for the good and necessary things in the gift of the Government. We ask the three Nova Scotia Ministers to "sit upon" this last New Brunswick claim." Our contemporary ought to know that in the matter of convenience, New Brunswick can furnish a location for any of the Maritime institutions that Nova Scotia could ever hope to rival. True the military school is not just now as convenient as it might be, but if our Nova Scotia friends will wait till the Short Line is completed, they will be within a few hours ride of Fredericton. As to the Pententiary and I. C. R. workshops, perhaps the *Sun* would puzzle its intellect and point out a more central location than Moncton and Sackville. If the question of convenience is to govern the location of the farm, then for New Brunswick we file a claim. We shall not be greedy, however, and demand it for the vicinity of Fredericton, although we could put forward strong arguments to support such a claim, but we will be satisfied if the farm is located at Sackville, where it could be run with great advantage in connexion with the Mount Allison College. We quite agree with our Truro contemporary, however, that if it is proposed to locate the farm in Kings, Mr. Foster must be "sat upon," and we know of no better material for the business than the gigantic physical development of the *Sun* editor. Kings has a stock farm already, and everybody knows that it is a failure, a source of loss annually to New Brunswick, and a reproach to its name. The sooner the Government gets rid of the Otty farm, the better. It would be preferable to surrender the lease at once, pay all that we are responsible for, and move the stock to Spring Hill or some other locality where the institution can be made to pay its way at least.

Commercial Union.

At Winnipeg the other day, Hon. Thomas White, Minister of the Interior, when interviewed on the question fo Commercial Union, said, "All I care to say about that is, that it seems to me the people are confounding two entirely different things. Reciprocity is the adoption of a treaty for the interchange of such products as we can fairly exchange, and is not only wise but is a thing that the Government is endeavoring to accomplish, and an offer is still standing in our statutes. Commercial Union, as advocated by Mr. Wiman and others is entirely different from that. It means the surrender by Canada of all control over its fiscal policy, and the acceptance of the American tariff, with such changes from time to time as the requirements of the American people may render necessary. I think no self-respecting nation or community could consent to give up to a foreign power the control over its fiscal relations. I do not think the Imperial Government would consent for a moment to our adopting different duties against England. It is said by those people that our present tariff is an ordinary declaration of our right to tax English goods in the same way in which we tax foreign goods. There is nothing in our present tariff that provides that we can tax English goods at higher rates than foreign goods. There is no more attack upon English interests, as far as we are concerned, than in a tariff of 15 per cent. It is uniformity of the tariff that imports from all countries, that is the feature, and it is that they propose to make us abandon. It is, I think, without charging everybody who is in favor of commercial union with being an annexationist tending in favor of annexation. The moment we transfer our commercial union legislation to Washington the question will arise. Why should we have all this trouble about dividing our receipts, why not unite in the regular way and take our position as one of the States of the union? So that I do not think the people of Canada can accept commercial union unless they are prepared to go very much further. In saying that, I may add that I am very much in favor of fair reciprocity, of a treaty for the free interchange of such productions of both countries as we can reasonably expect without interfering with the Mother County."

It seems that Sheriff Archibald of Halifax, who was in Fredericton over Sunday, came here to induce Rev. A. J. Mowatt to accept an offer of a $2,000 salary, and a free manse, to take charge of St. Andrews Presbyterian church, Halifax, of which the Sheriff is a prominent member. Mr. Mowatt, however, declined the tempting offer in the meantime, but will lay the matter before the trustees. It is the general hope of his congregation that he will remain with St. Paul's, where his abilities are warmly appreciated, and which he has built up and consolidated by hard, earnest work. The salary offered by St. Andrews, is some hundreds of dollars more than he enjoys at present.

The Non-resident Senator.

People in Fredericton who were sharp sighted and happened to be on the streets last week, caught sight of that great and good man, the Honorable William Hunter Odell of Halifax, Nova Scotia, Senator for York, New Brunswick. The Hon. gentleman had come over to look after the affairs of his estate here, and as soon as possible shook Fredericton dust off his aristocratic Haligonian feet and got out, Of course we always feel highly delighted to know that our Senatorial representative never forgets the pressing business of his estate, even if politically he represents us about as much as a man from Fiji, and we feel very highly the honor of an occasional visit from so distinguished and useful a political personage. But seriously, don't Mr. Odell realize the absurd position he occupies, and this constituency occupies, by reason of his living in one Province, while he sits in Parliament as the representative of another Province. What sense or justice is there in him filling a place, that by the constitution of the country is not his. We could get a petition signed by every man woman and child in Fredericton and York, in favor of his removal from the office he holds, but then the accusation might be made that we want to be a Senator ourselves. If Sir John A. Macdonald comes to Fredericton, and any grievances are presented for his consideration, this non-resident Senator business ought to be aired among the first. Halifax is welcome to Mr. Odell, but let York have the Senatorship.

Hon. A. W. McLelan, Postmaster General, when asked by a Montreal reporter the other day his reasons for reducing the commission on stamp sales from three to one per cent, and the Government intended to revoke if the order in view of the complaints of the dealers, said: "We do not intend to do anything of the kind. The commission on sales will remain as it is, at one per cent. The reason of this reduction was that the commission of three per cent induced people to go into the sale of stamps as a business, and we were constantly pestered with applications for licenses to sell stamps. The reduction in the commission was therefore made."

The Local Government evidently made an excellent investment, when they purchased "Harry Wilkes" the famous trotting stallion. His cost was $5,000; a Maine gentleman last week offered $7,000 for him, and now it is reported that the editor of the *Spirit of the Times* has telegraphed that the horse is worth $20,000 since one of his colts has made the splendid trotting record of a mile in 2.18¾ in the States. The receipts from "Harry Wilkes" services this season, will reach at least $2,000.

Sol Smith Russell highly amused his audience in the City Hall Monday night. His facility in the comic line is inimitable, and it is no wonder he stands at the head of the profession, and has become rich. He is to retire from the stage shortly, and settle down in a fine residence he has erected at Minneapolis. Mr. Fenety, in bringing such excellent artists as Keene and Russell to Fredericton, has earned the gratitude of amusement loving people.

Our advices from Kent are, that Messrs. LeBlanc and Phinney are tolerably certain of their election. Mr. Johnston's candidature is not considered serious, and Mr. Sayre has pursued such a tortuous political course that the electors of Kent would not think of re-electing him. We believe Kent will best serve her own interests and that of the Province, by handsomely returning Messrs. LeBlanc and Phinney on the 10th.

Hon. Mr. Hardy, Provincial Secretary of the Ontario Government, Hon. Mr. Ross of Mercier's Cabinet, Quebec, and Premier Fielding of Nova Scotia, called on Hon. Mr. Blair at Dorchester one day last week, it is presumed, to talk over matters in which the four Provinces represented are concerned. What occurred at the conference, which after all was only an informal meeting, has not yet been made public.

The Merchants' Bank of Halifax, a strong and popular institution, have decided to open a branch in Fredericton, and have appointed Mr. A. S. Murray, late manager of the Maritime Bank here, as their agent. The Bank has made an excellent selection. Mr. Murray possesses the confidence and esteem of the business community to a remarkable degree, and starts out with the assurance of a good business.

Woodstock *Sentinel*: "The expenditure of between $300,000 and 400,000 in erecting the new railway bridge at Fredericton, should prove quite a boon to the city, while the centreing there of the roads already built, and those in prospective, must add very much to the importance and trade of the place."

The attention of the York County representatives in the Assembly is directed to the bad condition of the road leading from the city to Hawthorn Hill, the Cemetery and the Deaf and Dumb Asylum. A small expenditure from the grant of $300 allowed to the city approaches, would cover the defects.

Yesterday South Renfrew, Ontario, was redeemed from the Grits, Ferguson, Conservative, defeating millionaire Macitnyre, by over 100 votes. In February last the county went Grit by 99 majority, and in seventeen local and federal elections since 1867 the Grits won sixteen. Chalk South Renfrew on the wall with Haldimand and Sunbury.

Here is an example of a henpecked husband. At Point duChene beaches there is a lady tourist summering, who changes her dress four times a day, while her husband remains at home, works every day, cooks his own meals and changes his shirt once a fortnight.

A novel occurrence is reported from an up river district. A lady sat down on the lighted stump of a cigar, which burning through her dress, exploded her celluloid dress improver.

It is currently reported on the streets, and whispered in political circles, that Mr. Z. R. Everitt has said, "Blair must go."

GENERAL NEWS BUDGET.

The Doings of the Week Concisely Chronicled.

During June 716 people died in Montreal.

John Lovitt, M. P. for Yarmouth has been unseated for bribery.

Frank Mott and Havelock Irvine were drowned at Woodstock yesterday while bathing.

The Spring Hill mines are producing 2000 tons of coal daily, but they have a demand for 3000 tons.

The Laprairie local election Saturday resulted in the return of Mercier's candidate by a small majority.

New buildings to the value of four hundred thousand dollars are in course of erection in Winnipeg.

W. A. Moore, city treasurer of Portland St. John, died Saturday night. He lost a son only one week before.

The Nova Scotia cotton company earned $20,000 last year and will declare a dividend for the first time in five years.

The Government has decided to subsidize the Canadian Pacific route for the transportation of British trans-Pacific mails.

WE FIND CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND the best article we have ever used for Costiveness or Biliousness, and easy to take.

The *Canada Gazette* announces that the Gilchrist scholarship is withdrawn from Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

Lord Salisbury, speaking at Norwich Saturday, warned the Conservative party to prepare for a possible dissolution of Parliament.

David Wilson some years ago a teacher in a Fredericton collegiate school has recently been appointed an Inspector of schools in British Columbia.

ONE PACKAGE OF "Maud S." Condition Powders contains more real medicinal virtue than twice its weight of any other powder.

Hanlan has accepted Teemer's challenge to row a three mile race for $1000 aside on Toronto Bay August 12th or 13th. Hanlan sails for Australia August 15th to row Beach.

The old Harriet Beecher Stowe House in Andover, Mass., in which the famous authoress wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was burned last Wednesday night.

Miss Rebecca Chiniquy, daughter of Rev. Father Chiniquy, and Rev. J. L. Morin, a graduate and gold medallist of McGill College, Montreal, were married at Kankakee, Monday.

One hundred years ago on August 12, the colonial Episcopate was established in Canada by the consecration of the Rt. Rev. Charles Inglis, D. D., first bishop of Nova Scotia, to whom was entrusted the Episcopal oversight of the whole of the British possessions in North America.

Since the opening of navagation, there has been shipped from Ottawa 150,000,000 feet of sawn lumber. Some of this was last year's cut but the greater part of it has been cut this year. Of this amount more than three quarters of it has gone to the United States and the remainder to England.

The Department of Agriculture has decided to establish a botanical museum in connection with the experimental farm at Ottawa. It will be filled with collections of rare plants, etc., and conducted on a basis similar to those already in existence in Europe and the United States.

The other day a fisherman named George Grant, while fishing off Gabarous, Cape Breton, pulled in a codfish weighing about 30 pounds. In the fish's mouth was found the side of a man's face from the forehead to the chin. A portion of the face was covered with a brown whisker, tinged with grey.

Adam R. Creelman, a member of the great Toronto law firm of which Dalton McCarthy is the head, has been visiting Chatham and Richibucto. Mr. Creelman lived in Richibucto when a boy, and once attended the school kept in Chatham by Mr. Crocket, the present Chief Superintendent of Education.

Hon. Peter Mitchell is one of the seven principal stockholders in the $200,000 flour mill to be erected in Keewatin. The contracts are already let. Mr. Mitchell says the mill will be ahead of anything in Minneapolis, in America, or the world. It will commence operations with a capacity of 1,000 barrels a day and be arranged for indefinite extension.

A young man named Moses Robichau was kicked in the stomach during a row at St. Marys, Kent County, Friday night by Celestine Hebert, and died in five minutes in horrible agony. Robichau was 17 and Hebert 18 years of age. They were at a spree at the house of Samuel Cormier, where a young woman was the principal attraction. They agreed to fight and deceased kicked first.

During the excursion of the recent New Brunswick press party down the bay from Chatham, a gentleman undertook to pull a cork out of a bottle with his teeth. His teeth were false and the stuff in the bottle fiery. The cork came out with such force as to shatter his teeth and injure his gums. The spectators felt sorry for him as he gathered up pieces of the shattered plate from the deck and threw them overboard.

We are pleased to see among the visitors to town, Mayor Fenety of Fredericton, N. B., Mrs. Fenety, and son and daughter. Mr. F., who is now Queen's printer for the neighboring province, is an old and well known journalist, had the honor of starting the first daily newspaper in New Brunswick, and is an able and pleasing writer. Mr. F. and family, who are the guests of Prof. Roberts, will probably remain in town several days.—Windsor, N. S., paper.

Jas. McConlay of Hastings, Nebraska July 24th, received the body of his only son Hugh McConlay, who, it was reported, had been killed in the St. Thomas, Ontario railway accident two weeks ago. The body was followed to the grave by the sorrowing father, who has been at the point of death since through grief. Last Wednesday he was astonished to see his son walk into the house alive and well, and then the discovery was made that the body shipped to him and buried was that of a young man whose parents live in Canada.

The steamer "City of Rio de Janeiro" which arrived at San Francisco, last week, brought the news of the loss of the steamer "Sir John Lawrence" in the Bay of Bengal by which 800 lives were lost, mainly females of the best families in Bengal on a pilgrimage to Juggernaut. From the 21st to 26th May, a cyclone raged in the Bay of Bengal with disastrous results to shipping, and attended with great loss of life. The storm was the severest experienced in that quarter since 1886, judging from reports of vessels which weathered it.

Manitoba and North Western Rail'y.

This company has decided to have an excursion on Aug. 19. from all points on the Eastern and Ontario Divisions of the Canadian Pacific Railway from Quebec westward, the South Eastern Railway and Northern and North Western Railway to Langenburgh, the terminus of the Manitoba and North West Railway, 236 miles west of Winnipeg, passing through Winnipeg and Portage la Prairie. The price of a return ticket will be $28 and they will good for 40 days. Harvesting operations will be about half through. No better time could be selected to see the land. A special order to buy tickets must be obtained by letter, either from the District Pass Agent Canadian Pacific Railway, 110 King St. West, Toronto, or from the Colonization Agent Canadian Pacific Railway, 523 St. James St., Montreal. The excursion passes through Winnipeg and Portage la Prairie.

First Class England Fire Insurance Companies.

The North British and Mercantile, of Edinburgh, Liverpool & London & Club of London Royal of Liverpool, Phœnix of London, Commercial Union of London & National of Dublin, Ireland, are represented here by

MORRISON & FREEZE.

The rates are as low as any, and some special advantages are given to the best class of business. Farmers and others having detached buildings, can insure for 3 years at very low rates. Over $36,000 paid for losses in York County in 1886. Office Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B., opposite the Post Office, next door below Telegraph Office.

An Open Letter.

Messrs. Milburn & Co., Nov. 25, 1886.

I wish I had used B. B. B. sooner, which would have saved me years of suffering with errysipelas, from which I could get no relief until I tried B. B. B., which soon cleared away the itching, burning rash that had so long distressed me. Mrs. Edward Romkey, Eastern Passage, Halifax, N. S.

FREDERICTON

A Highway Robber of St. John.

It Devours the Commerce of the City by the Sea, and Robs it of its Religion and Culture.

(Correspondence Halifax Mail.)

FREDERICTON, July 27.—Fredericton, like other cities, keeps its business in front; but it has chosen to be singular in not having a Water street. The one skirting the river bank is Queen street. Its water side is somewhat open, but at intervals gives room for large buildings. First is the warehouse of A. F. Randolph & Son, a five story building, designed by Dumaresque, of Halifax. His success in this gave him the architect's erecting part of the parliamentary buildings. Following down the river one passes the city hall, the military barracks, the post office, and the normal school building. The business side of Queen street is the one overlooking the water. The wholesale West India goods and provisions are looked after by the Randolphs and Sterling and Hodge. Weddall, Dever brothers, Edgecombe, Tennant and Davies, are the principal wholesale and retail dry goods merchants. Chestnut, Everett and Neill are responsible for the hardware trade. On the Fredericton side of the river, Morrison and Estey are the lumber manufacturers. Alex. Gibson is the beginning and end of this business on the opposite side, Risteen & Co., make doors and sashes; McFarlane Thompson and Anderson produce agricultural implements, stoves and engines. As it is a fine country for wheels, three carriage factories are in operation.

A GLANCE AT THE MAP OF NEW BRUNSWICK

takes in a magnificent system of rivers. So large a part of the country is by them turned on St. John, that one is amazed that the city does not rush into greater dimensions; but Woodstock and Fredericton, high way robbers of St. John, reveal the secret. These, and places like them, sit on the banks of the great river and devour the commerce as it is passing along to the city by the sea. St. John has its rivals. From the country around, and from the flowing river, Fredericton gets enough for her material comfort. Ample provision for her intellectual, social and religious welfare has been secured. A good system of free schools sandwiched between the normal school and the provincial university make it impossible for this city to fall asleep. Only for a theoretical freak of the Baptist mind, there would be now a fine seminary of learning for that body in this town. When under the superintendency of Dr. Rand, the free system was introduced, a hasty conclusion was reached that the Baptist seminary of Fredericton, for many years a most useful school, would have no more to do. Hence the sale of its buildings, and the loss of its friends in a late attempt at re-establishment at St. John, and now desperate efforts to build at St. Martin's In the meantime a free school is housed in the old building in this city.

THE SAME MISTAKE WAS MADE

in the New England States. Colleges have learned that they need additional feeders after the high schools have done their best. Colby University of Maine has now three such tributaries. Sound knowledge is gained by experiments in educational works as well as in chemistry. Eternal law determines results. The trend of events often grinds grand schemes to powder. Just as the great Province of Ontario was perfecting a scheme for college confederation, the Baptists, a body weak in numbers there, asked for a University charter, and they got it. Where thought is free, and principles cannot be bound by the chains of church or state, sound adjustments will be made, and unsound schemes will collapse. The one university plan of Nova Scotia will, at last, settle down in accordance with the eternal fitness of things. Well, Fredericton ought to give the world a fine staff of instructors. Ecclesiasticism reigns in the forest city. The metropolitan bishop, by consent of the synod, has his successor, Dr. Kingdon, in training. He is coadjutor, and a man after Bishop Medley's own heart. The cathedral, the Presbyterian and Baptist places of worship are

BUILT OF STONE.

They would be a credit to the architecture of any city. The Free Baptist, the Methodist and the Roman Catholic buildings are of wood. There appears to be abundant room for the worshippers of a population of seven thousand. It must not be forgotten that Fredericton is the capital. Where the government, the Bishop, the University, and legal dignitaries are, there society must be toned and culture valued. These are potent influences. They have done their work. Prestige has long since been awarded, and is now held in peaceable possession. There is no sign of a war over that matter. This is all well, if it existed apart from religion, but when it is made to do duty in opening and shutting religious doors, then its work is *ultra vires*, if not wicked; but ecclesiasticism is not always over scrupulous. There are still petty little persecutions among the sects. An absolutely free church in an absolutely free state, the dream of Count Cavour, is still a want. Are all the members of all the families of all the sects absolutely free to choose as they may in matters ecclesiastical? Not quite, every clergyman will say silently, not quite every father and mother will say without a motion of the lips. Fredericton attends comparatively well to religious matters. The Salvation Army has not neglected it.

ENJOYING ALL THESE FACILITIES

and permeated by all these influences, why should Fredericton be less than it is? The political influences, if unmentioned, might be offended. Well, politicians come to the capital of New Brunswick as they do to that of Nova Scotia, once a year. What could a city do without its politics? What would Halifax be, had it never enjoyed those temperance hall and drill shed assemblies? Who can ever forget those enjoyable evenings? Perhaps Fredericton never enjoyed to the full the festivities of drill shed services; but she has not wanted for her share of politics.

The conclusion of the whole matter is this,—Fredericton is a charming city. Here those should come for holidays, whose throats and and nostrils are irritated by the fogs and salty air of the Atlantic and the Bay of Fundy. Up and down this river and into the country in every direction are the finest roads and charming scenery. Here let the dwellers by the sea spend their summer vacations, and freshen their salted flesh and blood, and they will go back new creatures. On the other hand, let the enervated citizens of this place go to Halifax and sniff the Atlantic breezes for a few weeks and they will return revived, hopeful, and full of energy. Let there be reciprocity in touring.

Remarkable Family Re-union.

(From the Messenger and Visitor.)

On the 17th inst., one of the most remarkable gatherings occurred, which probably ever took place in the Dominion of Canada, at the home of Henry A. Bears, Murray River, P. E. Island. The mother, Mrs. Dorcas Bears, the eldest daughter of the late Abraham Whitman of Canso, N. S., now aged 87½ years, still enjoying all her faculties and in good health, was favored with the gathering of all her family of thirteen children, who met for the first time to greet her as an unbroken family, except the father, who died some 14 years ago, aged 77 years. The names and ages of the family are as follows: The mother

Dorcas Bears, aged 87 years, 6 months.
James W. Bears, 67 years, 8 months.
Sarah A. Cook, 66 years, 3 months.
Dorcas L. Grant, 64 years, 9 months.
Abraham W. Bears, 63 years.
Mercy C. Horton, 61 years, 8 months.
Isaac A. Bears, 59 years, 9 months.
David A. Bears, 57 years, 3 months.
Rebecca E. Cook, 55 years, 6 months.
Hannah E. Cuddy, 54 years.
John F. Bears, 51 years, 8 months.
Henrietta J. Brehant, 48 years, 10 months.
Henry A. Bears, 45 years, 6 months.
George W. Bears, 43 years, 6 months.
Making a total of 826 years, 10 months.

The grandchildren now number 65 living and 28 dead: the great-grandchildren are 73 living and 4 dead. There were present also at the gathering a brother and sister of the father's whose united ages are 148 years.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough — prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs—therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood-purifier and strength-restorer,—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption, send 10 cents in stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

LUMBER IS KING!

The Biography of the New Brunswick Tree.

From the Time of its first Growth until it Simmers into Ashes

(Correspondence Halifax Mail.)

FREDERICTON, July 27.—Lumber is king; the land is the nobility on the St. John river. Send thousands of men into the deep forests in October; keep them there till May, then put them into the rivers to ride and pike logs till June; and the genius that made Virgil and Burns sing of fields and flocks isn't found in them. Leave the river at any point, and go inland; drive up and down its banks, and while there are farms and farmers, the lumber spirit presides. This will continue till division of labor makes two classes, or till lumbering is dethroned and agriculture crowned. What a biography is that of a tree in the New Brunswick forest. The pine has had its day. Rotten stumps are reminders of the times of its glory. To-day the axeman wanders from sixty to to four hundred miles above St. John in quest of spruce trees. From the river's bank to six miles away from it, he seeks his victims. There he now is, one of a gang, four hundred miles above St. John, and six miles from the river "yarding logs." One hundred years that spruce has been in growing. The axe-men steps aside. It falls with a crash. It goes to the river, plunges in when the spring opens, floats leisurely to Fredericton. There it joins a number of its fellows in a raft, and is tugged away to St. John by a puffing little steamer. Having arrived here, it is grasped in the embrace of a huge chain with nine others, and is dragged out of the water and up a slide into the mill. Then, it is rolled upon the carriage of the gang saws,

IT GOES IN A LOG, IT COMES OUT IN SLICES

three inches thick. The slabs are put on tables and made into sections by circular saws. These sections dive into the embraces of other saws, and come out either laths or apple barrel staves and heads. The veritable staves, seen by your correspondent, were ordered ahead by Mr. Fraser of Annapolis for the apples now growing in that valley. Before next year at this time, these staves will kindle fires in Halifax grates. The three inch slices go upon another table and are whisked between circular saws which give them square edges. They then go rolling down this highway to the wharf. Hence they go to England. Other circulars seize upon them. Then they go into packing boxes, and turn up in wholesale stores in Halifax; then they find their way into the grates where their apple barrel friends and fellows had gone before them. This is the biography of a New Brunswick tree. From dust it came and to dust it goes. Before the snow falls deep, large numbers of logs are drawn together. This is "yarding them." Then a general highway is made to the river. The horses do the hauling. Camps for men and camps for animals are made. Provisions for the axe-men and teamsters, and fodder for animals must be supplied. Each log gets on the river bank a mark cut in its side, by which it can claim its owner. The men who get logs on the tributaries of the St. John engage drivers to raft them into the main stream. When there, they get inextricably mixed with those pouring in from all the branch rivers. This has made a rafting company necessary. Such a company exists; and according to the distance and the number of feet, a charge is made upon the proprietors. This company bring the logs to the neighbood of Fredericton. There they must be stopped, assorted and made into rafts, so as to be towed away to the mills. Hence

A "BOOM-COMPANY."

Such a company exists at Fredericton. It is not only a boom-company, but it a booming company. It pays eight per cent. Here is its history. Forteen years ago it had no credit. Its booms were weak; the logs broke through, and the profits of the company were swallowed up by the expense of collecting logs which swept away rotten booms. The Hon. A. F. Randolph had faith in booming. A new company was formed with this gentleman at it head. The double liability of the old company was assumed, and six thousand dollars added; and the company was then in possession of the booming business. Mr. Randolph became personally responsible for $20,000 to put the booms in good order. The People's bank, of which Mr. Randolph is president, got the business. To-day the company earns $100,000 a year, employs at times as many as 400 men, pays eight per cent, and has decided to create a rest for emergencies. A royalty is paid to a boom company in the Western States for a boom which, by self acting and without being anchored, will throw itself across a rapid stream, and turn the logs wherever it is desirable they should go. Such a boom is used above the city, and the logs are turned behind some islands, where they are kept till the assortment takes place. Before this invention the logs could not be got behind these islands. This is done in the following manner:—Men with little wooden wedges slung in sacks to their sides go upon the acres of logs and with two blows from a heavy hammer fasten one in the top of each log. At the lower part of the boom,

A NARROW OPENING IS MADE.

Here the logs are brought by rafters. Across the opening stands a man with a tight rope, and marking each log as it goes through. The original mark may be on the lower side of the log. They turn it up with their spiked bottom boots, see the hidden mark, then they mark the side that floats upwards. Below this opening other men take the logs and separate them by the marks according to their respective owners. There they are made into little rafts of 30 logs and fastened together by a rope put around the wedges driven in them. They are there floated further down, and these sections are made in into larger rafts for the several proprietors. By horses working on the bank other logs are rolled upon the top of these rafts. They are then surveyed and the number of superficial feet of inch board measure is taken and duly recorded, and returned to the company's office. The proprietors are charged 80 cents a 1000 for the booming. There the rafts are taken in charge by the tugboats and carried to their destination. One booming company of Fredericton earns $100,000 in this way.

THE PREMIER AT DALHOUSIE.

He will visit Sir Leonard Tilley at St. Andrews,

And possibly come to Fredericton.

Sir John and Lady Macdonald are still at Dalhousie, and propose to remain a week longer before going to St. Andrews to visit Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley. Although nearly a thousand miles away from the capital, the veteran chieftain is kept busily engaged working seven or eight hours a day, dictating letters and telegrams and doing other business connected with the administration of the Government, but still he has found time to take some recreation during the past week. On Thursday he visited the salmon freezer of Messrs. Loggie, accompanied by Hon. John Carling, Messrs. Scarth, M. P., and Hector Cameron, as well as Geo. Moffat, the member for Restigouche, and spent a considerable time examining the process of freezing salmon and another new industry, that is the process of freezing berries and other kinds of fruit. On Wednesday, accompanied by Lady Macdonald, he went to Charlo, and while there chatted with a number of people who did not recognize him as the Premier. On Friday, on invitation of Mr. Moffat, Sir John and the other guests of the Inch Arran house were invited to an excursion on the steamer Admiral up the Bay Chaleur, which was very much enjoyed. On Saturday the citizens of Dalhousie assembled at the Court House and presented the Premier with a non-political address of welcome to which he replied in his usual happy manner. Sunday he attended the Presbyterian church, accompanied by Lady Macdonald and her brother, Col. Banard. Sir John has expressed himself as being delighted with the healthful and exhilarating air of Dalhousie and expects to return. The Inch Arran house is rapidly filling up. Sir George and Lady Stephen, Sir Donald Smith and a number of distinguished Americans from New York and Bar Harbor, arrived Friday night and intend to remain the balance of the season.

Sir John and Lady Macdonald leave Dalhousie Thursday for St. Andrews, where they will remain a week, and before returning to Ottawa, may come to Fredericton.

The tonic and alterative properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla are too well known to require the specious aid of any exaggerated or fictitious certificate. Witnesses of the marvelous cures effected by this preparation are to-day living in every city and hamlet of the land.

A COLLAPSED ROMANCE.

Florence Stone's Delusions and what came of them.

Imaginary Wooer and Wedding—Remarkable Illustrations of how a young lady lived a double life.

(New York Herald, July 27th.)

Miss Florence Stone, the heroine of the story entitled "Death Steps Between," published in the FARMER last week, is at the house of one of her friends in the neighborhood of Madsion Avenue, New York, stricken with nervous prostration and in a critical physical condition. She is under the medical care of Dr, Milton Josiah Roberts, Dr. Geo. F. Shrady and Dr. J. Leonard Corning, assisted by trained nurses who are in attendance upon her night and day. It was related in the *Herald* narrative that Miss Stone was to be married to Mr. Crowninshield, of England, who was described as "many times a millionaire," but that his death at sea prevented this happy result. Mr. Crowinshield is an imaginary person, and the story of his death at sea and the elaborate and unique arrangements for Miss Stone's marriage to him are all the outcome of the lady's disordered brain. The circumstantial narrative relating thereto present phenomena which, it is believed by the medical men in attendance, have had no parallel in the history of disorder of the senses.

THE STORY OF A PHYSICIAN.

Dr. Roberts, in his house on Madison Avenue, has now told substantially to a reporter of the *Herald* what he knew about this very remarkable case. He said:—"I have known Miss Stone for many years; she is a young lady of great accomplishments, of liberal education, in every way fitted to be the wife of a wealthy man and to adorn his home. She has had, however, a fixed hallucination for nearly a year past, and we now learn to our dismay, that has brought this great suffering upon herself, sorrow, anxiety and in some instances vexation among her friends. Miss Stone is now about thirty-six years of age; when she was about twenty-two she entered into a matrimonial engagement that was broken off, and I think that this circumstance probably gave a bias to her mental condition that has resulted in the present developments. Whether that is so or not, she devoted her time largely to literary work, writing many interesting and clever stories, some of which have been published, and fragments of novels that I have read, showing considerable literary ability. She was the daughter of a wealty father who met with business reverses so serious in their pecuniary extent, as to render it necessary that she should take a position as governess. In that capacity for several years she has lived in the families of

MANY DISTINGUISHED PEOPLE

in various parts of the United States and Europe. Her present engagement of that character was with Mr. and Mrs. Coffin of Chestnus Hill, Boston. During the engagement with the Coffin family she last fall visited New York. On her return to Boston she told Mrs. Coffin that she had met a gentleman in New York to whom she had been some years before engaged; that the engagement had been broken off; that he had married, but that his wife had died; that he had proposed marriage to her and that she had become again engaged to him, and that they were shortly to be married; that his name was Crowninshield, that he lived in England and that he was very wealthy. She described with considerable minuteness, her accidental and literal running against him on a crowded pavement on one of the streets of New York; that he raised his hat in a very gentlemanly manner to her, as if apologizing for his apparent rudeness; that in doing so their eyes met; that he then said:—"Pardon me, I think I have the honor of your acquaintance,' and that each then recognized the other. He expressed his regret, she said, that he had not the pleasure of knowing by what name to address her, he presumed, of course, that

SHE WAS MARRIED.

She told him that she had not married. He then told her of his marriage and of his wife's death; that the ultimate outcome of their talk was that, on the strength of the renewal of their early affection, they became again engaged. Mrs. Coffin expressed her regret to Miss Stone that she had not invited Mr. Crowninshield to Boston, and that she and Mr. Coffin would have had great pleasure in receiving him as a guest. She immediately replied that she had not had an opportunity of doing so, because Mr. Crowninshield was on his way to the Northwest to make inquiries in regard to a large tract of land he was interested ia, and was anxious to get back to England as soon as he could.

"In a few days after this conversation she read to Mrs. Coffin what appeared to be extracts from a letter written by Mr. Crowinshield, in which the alleged writer describes the character and value of the land, saying that it had increased far beyond the writer's expectations in value, that it was then worth from $250,000 to $300,000, and that he proposed to give it to her; that deeds had been prepared in her wedded name, but that these deeds could not be signed until after they were married. A subsequent letter from Mr. Crowinshield was apparently received by her, in which he explained the defectiveness of the title of the land and the imperative necessity of his going at once to Yokohama, in Japan, to see the only person in the world who could give him a clear title. In this letter he explained the absolute necessity of his returning direct to England from Japan, and asked her to consent to meet him there to be married instead of his returning to the United States for that event, as decided upon when they met. She gave her consent to this arrangement by letter, and she produced subsequently cablegrams professing to be from Mr. Crowinshield, which she read to Mrs. Coffin, thanking her for agreeing to their marriage in England and telling her that he would give her the particulars which he desired carried out as to their marriage, by mail. In due course of time a letter apparently came from Mr. Crowinshield, in which he was very

EFFUSIVE IN HIS THANKS

for her compliance with his desire to have the marriage in England, and as a reward for this concession, he authorized her to invite all the relatives and friends she wished to be present at the wedding to accompany her to England, and that he would authorize the payment of all the expenses connected with their voyage and return to this country. As illustrative of the minuteness with which this delusion developed itself in one of these letters, purporting to be from Mr. Crowinshield, which Florence read to Mrs. Coffin, he alludes to Florence saying that she had been engaged in sweeping out her room and making it neat in appearance, and on that commented in this wise. 'What d——d nonsense that is about your sweeping your room; are there no servants in America?' In a later letter, alleged to be from him, he expressed his regret at using this violent language, and craves Miss Stone's forgiveness for using it. In her immediate circle of friends in Boston this alleged engagement was talked about, and all the curious inquiries of female friends as to details were met by Miss Stone with the most plausible and ready explanations. Mrs. Coffin is a lady in every respect, and did not, in any case, make any effort to read the letters or observe their postmark. Florence was throughout all her life a truthful, pure minded, good girl, whose sense of honor and veracity was of the keenest kind. During all this time of deception lasting nearly a year she was actively engaged in

TEACHING IN THE FAMILY

of Mrs. Coffin, and on four evenings of the week giving French lessons to a class of adults, for which she was eminently qualified, speaking French as fluently as English. Thus, you see, she was leading a double life—that of her regular occupation and this ideal existence perfected entirely from her imagination. A few weeks ago she left Mrs. Coffin's for New York, ostensibly to complete the arrangements for her voyage to Europe and also that of her friends. Soon after her arrival she called here upon me at this house and came stepping lightly and blithely into this room. I was surprised and delighted to see her. I knew nothing of this engagement, but I remarked upon her cheerful and happy expression, and jokingly said, 'Are you going to get married?' To my surprise she replied, 'Yes; you've guessed it!' I remarked that I hoped for her sake he was a wealthy man. She answered that he was, that he had abundance of money. She then gave me some of the details, invited me to be one of the wedding party, which invitation I had to decline; but upon her pressing me to make her house my home when I did go to London I gave a cheerful consent. I heard her story all in good faith and was as much deceived as any of her other friends. I had not the slightest misgiving as to its truthfulness, and the only reflection I made about it was in an observation I made to my mother at dinner, that it was a

VERY STRANGE COINCIDENCE

that Florence's marriage should come about very much in the same way as she had described the engagement and wedding of one of her characters in her unfinished novel, the manuscript of which I had read. I did not see anything more of Florence until Saturday night week. I came into this room about eleven o'clock of that night, having been out nearly all day, and I found upon my desk a piece of paper on which was written a message that Florence desired to see me. I went to the house of the friend where she was staying. I found her in bed in a very nervous state, sleepless. I administered a soporific. She obtained some sleep, but I remained there all night. But to make this intricate story more intelligible I must go back a little of the incident I have just related. On the morning of the Saturday that I visited Florence at midnight the crisis in her delusion had arrived. Her friends whom she had invited to her English wedding were prepared to start; many of them had made elaborate and expensive additions to their toilet, and were on the tiptoe of expectation of a jaunt to Europe, for which nearly all the expenses would be paid by somebody else. Part of the announced programme was that money orders to pay their travelling expenses to New York should be sent them about a week before the sailing of the steamship Etruria to Liverpool last Saturday, the vessel the wedding party was to embark upon. Florence had not the money to pay for these money orders. She had a painful realization that she could not idealize dollars and cents. Unless she sent this money there would be an exposure of her delusion. This was an objective fact that thrust itself upon her reason for solution. There were two ways she could solve it—she could commit suicide or Mr. Crowninshield must die. She decided upon the latter alternative. She sent to Mrs. Coffin and to all her invited friends telegrams, stating that Mr. Crowninshield had

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