

# Carleton Sentinel Supplement, July 20, 1895.

## ST. JOHN LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

July 15, 1895.

Twenty-nine Chinese men, women and children came up from the West Indies one day last week. They left the following night for Vancouver, from there they will sail for home. Nearly every one of the adults could speak English very well and I had the pleasure if such it could be called, of talking with them a few minutes. The men were, with one or two exceptions, abnormally large for natives of the flowery kingdom. They were fat, good natured and willing to talk about themselves and their life in the Indies. There was one subject, however, upon which they were reticent, namely, their money. I asked one bright looking fellow if he had made much money down south, his answer was guarded, but characteristic. 'Me make a few copper or two.' I put the same question to several others and each time received substantially the same reply. From a custom official I learned that the men were worth from \$2,000 to \$10,000 each. The majority had been in the Indies only three or four years. One patriarchal looking native of the squint-eyed kingdom, told me that he had been living in the Indies for 30 years. He was going home for good. The others intend to return. The men were dressed very much like a civilized being, but the women and children on the other hand wore the craziest looking costumes I have seen in a long time. The designer must have been possessed of the delirium tremens and seven devils when she or he had the job in hand. The KIDS were dressed very much after the manner of their mothers. I thought they were bright looking children, but am willing to admit that this conclusion is purely hypothetical. I was very much handicapped in this instance by the dirt on their faces. I was told that all the youngsters were born in the south.

Those who have been paying \$100 and upwards for bicycles will be interested in the opinion of a New York industrial and mechanical expert that the wheels can be retailed at less than \$50; that as a matter of fact it costs less than \$20 to make the very best of them now, and that by this time next year \$30 will be the common retail price for a first-class wheel. Like typewriters and sewing machines, bicycles have long been sold at inflated prices. The Massey-Harris company, it is understood, intend going into the manufacture of wheels on an extensive scale next year. As this firm has a large branch establishment in this city it is thought a very good bicycle can be had next summer for twenty-five or thirty dollars.

Some time ago I stated that chief of Police Clarke had made a movement in the direction of closing up beer and cigar shops on Sunday. I think I went so far at the time as to predict a failure on his part to accomplish this very desirable object, simply because he wouldn't insist upon having the law carried out, I do not desire to appear egotistical, but my prophesy with regard to this matter has come true. Several of the more influential dealers had the audacity to keep their places of business open the first Sunday after Chief Clarke's edict had gone forth. The following Sunday nearly every beer and cigar store in the city was open and have remained open every subsequent Sunday. I was told the cases were pending. They will probably continue to pend.

Talk about New Brunswick women not being able to hold their own with the best of them, ye blatant pessimist, and then read the following, taken from a prominent exchange: "Mrs. Todd, of St. Stephen, acting president of the Dominion W. O. T. U., was a prominent figure in the executive committee of the World's Fair association and conducted the opening exercises of the World's W. C. T. U. convention. She led the doxology over the prohibition resolution adopted by the Dominion Parliament, and her name appeared on the programme of the great Queen's Hall meeting. Mrs. Archibald, president of the W. O. T. U. of the Maritime Provinces spoke at this meeting and also in Exeter Hall. Both ladies received special attentions from Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard, and were guests either at Eastnor Castle Kelgate, Priory, or Lady Henry's home in London.

The next thing to having those we love near us is to be in possession of a portrait of them. If the friend alive and well is separated from us by thousands of miles, it is a pleasure to look upon his or her features by proxy. It is easy then to feel that the loved one is near. At times we can almost fancy that we hear the voice we loved so well issuing from the frame, and we are content. And if this applies to the living, and I write these words reverently, how much greater must be the pleasure when we gaze upon the portrait of one who has passed from us into the great unknown. He is gone and forever. We gaze, but in vain across the great abyss that separates this world from the infinite; we cry aloud, but the only answer is the echo of our own words. We cannot recall them, we cannot look into their faces and listen to their voice, but if we have taken a little precaution we can look upon a photograph of their features as they appeared in life, and is this not comforting? During the last few years a great advance has been made along the line of photography. I can remember when it was impossible to get a life size portrait of a friend. Now we can get one very cheaply. So well do they now understand their business that a perfect life size portrait can be made from even a tiny type. The other day I visited the art store of S. L. Gorbell, Union Street, and had the proprietor explain many things along this line to me of which I was previously ignorant. Mr. Gorbell does a very large business in this line, a business that is fast extending all over the province. He has been located at 207 Union Street ever since the great fire of 1877 and has established for his house an

enviable reputation. He showed me some very fine portraits, with beautiful frames, which he was selling for \$4.00, one with a little better finish for \$5.00. Readers of this paper wishing to take advantage of the opportunity to get a friend's photo enlarged to life size can do so by mailing it along with a dollar, as an evidence of good faith, to S. L. Gorbell 207 Union St. The original photo and portrait and frame will in a few days be shipped to their address, when the balance of the money can be forwarded.

R G Leckie has a number of men at work on his Grand Lake coal fields exploring the grounds and making preparations for more active work.

George J Worden, of Wickham, Queens Co., had an exhibition in the county market yesterday a box of ripe tomatoes which attracted a lot of attention. The tomatoes, the first native ones ones brought to market, looked well.

St. John has been much in need of a patrol wagon and there has been considerable talk as to the best way of getting one, but the mystery was solved the other morning when officers Merrick and Boyle of the York point beat found two drunken sailors lying in an alley off Smythe street. One of them was able to walk, but the other was too drunk to stand and the question how to get him to the lockup was solved by officer Merrick, who at once procured a wheel-barrow and after placing their live freight in the new patrol wagon marched off in triumph to the lockup. MAOK.

For Fibre Chamolis the newest thing out always go to Hugh Hay's.

## Beaufort Items.

July 9, 1895.

(The following reached us too late for last issue.—Eds. SEN.)

The weather for some time has been very hot and dry, in fact, there has been very little rain this summer, and in consequence grain is advancing slowly and the hay crop will be light; potatoes look fair, and vegetable gardens look fine, as nearly all our farmers resort to irrigation in this department.

The much needed road work is being done this week. For some time the roadway on the South branch bridge has been in a dangerous condition and there is no sign of improvement yet; those cedar poles piled along the road make a dangerous spot in a dark night, some of them being actually in the road.

Our friends at Poplar Grove have another little girl added to their family.

On Sunday last, Mr A Mack, assisted by Mr H Biggar, Parish Vice-President, organized a Union Sunday School in the school house to meet at 2 30 p m. Officers elected as follows: Mrs E A Stokoe, Supt; Mr A Mack, Asst Supt; Miss Estella M Lee, Sec-Treas; Mrs J W Scovill, Lib.

Miss Knox, of St John, is the guest of her niece, Mrs A Mack. Mr and Mrs Dawes have gone to Bristol to-day.

Rev H S Young, accompanied by his sister, came up and preached his farewell sermon at Biggar Ridge last night. By his many christian virtues and ability as a minister of the Word, he has endeared himself to the hearts of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. His departure from this circuit is much regretted, and the best wishes of both old and young attend him wherever his lot may be cast.

On Sunday, June 30th, a wave of sadness swept over all this section, when the news was circulated that James Kyle had passed from earth. He had been ailing for some three weeks, but his case was not considered dangerous, until a few hours before his decease. He told a christian friend who called to see him and enquired of him as to his hope for the future, that he was prepared for the great change; so we are glad to know that our young friend has entered into that rest that remains for the people of God. Deceased was a native of St John, N B, and came here some fifteen years ago with his parents, who were among the pioneer settlers of Beaufort, and who both died within one week, it will be remembered, nearly three years ago; deceased then went to St John, and remained till last fall, when he returned to his old home in Beaufort. He was taken ill at Mr Staten's, where he was working and was kindly cared for by Mr Staten and his amiable wife until it was deemed necessary, through existing circumstances, to remove him to a quieter place, as Mr Staten kept a large number of boarders. He was taken to the home of Mr McElhinney, where he was cared for till his death, which took place as above mentioned. He stood high in the Orange order, and was a faithful and enthusiastic member of White Star Council, Royal Templars of Temperance, of which he was a charter member and at the time of his death held the office of Vice Councillor. The remains were interred in Glasseville cemetery in the presence of a large number of people. The funeral services were conducted by Rev J K Bearisto, after which followed the beautiful burial service of the order of R T of T, by the members of Onward Council. A beautiful triangle of flowers with motto, and a lovely anchor of white flowers with golden chain of buttercups, were placed upon the casket by members of White Star council. The sisters and brothers have the sympathy of the community. We are sorry to hear that Duffell Kyle, brother of deceased is laying ill at at Mr J Crawford's.

Our school trustees, we believe, have secured the services of Rev J Home, of Glasseville, as teacher for the ensuing term.

Who got left last night? Well never go back any more. Y.

Men's Blue Serge Suits, Good Quality, only \$8.75. Men's Brogans only 75c per pair. At B. B. Manzer's.

## AN INVITATION!

Is extended to all to come and see me at my New Jewelry Store, Main Street West, opposite my old place of business.

The store has been entirely rejuvenated, and is filled with an attractive display of

Bright, Beautiful New Goods.

BIG, WATCHES LITTLE, GOLD, : SILVER, : ETC.

CLOCKS In Endless Variety and at all Prices.

## Jewelry

of every description, in all the New styles, embracing the latest fads.

Watches, clocks and Jewelry repaired and engraving neatly done. Orders filled promptly; charges moderate.

Look in and see what we have, and what we can do at the

BLUE STORE.

H. V. DALLING,

Main St. Woodstock. (19)

## Hartland Items.

July 13, 1895.

Wherever we go we are asked if Hartland is booming, and we want to say so far as building is concerned it is. There are fifteen houses in course of construction and preparations being made for more. Besides there is the water works; the frame of the reservoir is up and the walls are being laid. The mill, a little below the village, is supplying them with lumber. This mill is a boon for those of us who are building; it is owned and operated by E W Miller & Son and E A Estey. Mr Estey is not here, but the Miller's are off-handed, accommodating men. The mill has rotary, shingle machine and planer, which is first-class, built by Josias Ross, of Buffalo, N Y, they say.

The mill built and operated by Mr Sawyer of Calais, is doing a large business cutting and shipping lumber.

## Benton Items.

July 15, 1895.

The Catholic picnic, which was held on Wednesday, on the grounds near the R. C. church, was well attended. Good music was furnished by a number of different musical instruments. A variety of sports were at the service of the throng. The booths on the ground were well stocked with picnic necessities, and the people eager to be waited on. Sapper was served in a tent to a large number of persons who had arrived from different parts of Carleton and York Counties to attend it. The net receipts were \$224 15.

## Bismarck to Farmers.

The following from an address of Prince Bismarck to a delegation of German Farmers, has somewhat the same ring as remark made at the East Florenceville picnic.

"To represent our interests we must elect colleagues, and not men whose interests lie chiefly in Berlin among people without an acre or a blade of corn to their names. I should not give my vote to anyone who desired to become minister nor to any one whose wife wished to shine in Berlin society. From these sorts of people come the burrs who stick fast to their ministerial posts, and it is useless to expect them to champion the interests of agriculture. Of all trades that of agriculture was the first-born, and it still possesses a relative majority among the trades of Germany, but it is not the most favored. All others take precedence of it because the agriculturists do not live in the towns and have not so much influence on the making of our laws. \* \* \* We must be more conscious of our just share in the work of legislation. 'For the acre and the blade of corn!' We must stand shoulder to shoulder against the drones who govern us and produce nothing but laws."

## A Victim of Misplaced Confidence.

Among the transfers reported in this week's Beacon figures the name of Wm. Gibson, who was the financial head of the Bo cabec black granite firm.

There is a tale behind this, and a tale of woe, so far as Mr. Gibson is concerned. Mr. Gibson, who carried on a large business at Benton, Car. Co., was of an obliging turn of mind and often extended financial assistance to his friends. Among those thus assisted was one Brown, of Houlton, whose notes Mr. Gibson had been endorsing for years. Mr. Gibson had unbounded confidence in Brown, and never asked him what became of the notes thus endorsed. Frequently, he loaned money to Brown to retire these notes, and also gave personal notes of his own for the same purpose. Recently, Brown became embarrassed, and the notes which bore Mr. Gibson's endorsement and which the latter thought had been paid long before, began piling in upon him. So many were there that Mr. Gibson saw that he would be swamped if he attempted to meet them all, and to save himself he disposed of his New Brunswick property and left the country. It is said that \$35,000 will hardly cover the amount that Mr. Gibson was left in for. It is reported that he is now in New Mexico. —St. Andrews Beacon.