Bublie morks Joice







# **VOL.** 3.

# RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1891.

#### The Naughty Little Girl.

She is cunning, she is tricky I am greatly grieved to tell, And her hands are always sticky With chocolate caramel ; Her dolly's battered features Tell of many a frantic hurl. She's the terror of her teachers-That naughty little girl !

She dotes upon bananas. And she smears them on my knees, And she peppers my Havanas, And she laughs to hear me sneeze And she steals into my study And she turns my books a-whirl, And her boots are always muddy— That naughty little girl !

When she looks as she were dreaming Of the angels in the air. I know she's only scheming How to slyly pull my hair : Yet—why, I can't discover— Spite of every tangled curl, She's a darling and I love her-That naughty little girl !

-Samuel M. Peck.

"They Say."

The blackest scandal brain e'er wrought-The vilest tale with falsehood fraught, That filled the hearer with dismay. Was prefaced by the words-" They say.

Whene'er the scandal mongers meet Their venomed stories to repeat, They'll preface all their foul array Of slanders with the words-" They say."

" They say " has wrought more grief and shame

Wrung more poor hearts with bitterest woe Than tongue can tell or mind can know.

"They say " has blighted many a life, came to be a proverb among the people, And set the dearest friends at strife : when speaking of some matter that had Made discord frown where peace should smile,

arrived in the country in 1712, and was his hand lacked cunning or the luck was stationed at the Sault, above Montreal, against him. He steadily lost money. discovered the plant. He had been in Being of a miserly disposition, the more Quebec in 1715, and there saw a letter of he lost the more excited he became, and Pere Jartoux, who had seen ginseng in at last he made a rash bet of \$10, appar-Tartary in 1706, and who gave a descrip- ently desperately set upon winning back tion of it. Lafitan inquired about it from | what he had lost. But the fickle goddess the Indians, and examined the country to still frowned upon him and once more he find it. At this time it was worth its lost,

The disappointment was too much for weight in gold at Pekin. A company was formed to export it to China, Japan, and him, and down he tumbled in a fit. In-Tartary. The price at Quebec was from stantly confusion reigned, and the old man thirty to forty sous or cents per pound. | was picded up, taken into the house and At first anyone was allowed to sell it, but put upon a lounge. The hotel was crowded, however, it was full of noise and conas its value increased the company exercised its monoply rights, and in 1751 un- fusion, and it was decided that there was nothing for it but to carry the farmer dertook to exclude all others from the trade. As the demand increased, the care home.

with which it was obtained and prepared His horse and wagon were accordingly brought to the door. He was bundled, was relaxed. It was gathered out of seastill, to all appearances, insensible, into it, son, and imperfectly dried in stove ovens. and a man was deputed to drive him to Even in this state it brought twenty-five livres per pound. In 1752 ginseng of this his home, some miles away. The team started off, the driver anxiously solicitous character to the value of five hundred thousand livres was exported. In 1754 for the safety of the invalid, but when they were well out of sight of the hotel, the value of the export had fallen to thirty-three thousand livres. A quantity the sick man suddenly straightened himsent to La Rochelle remained unsold, but self up and winked at his astonished comfinally found its way to China, where its panion.

"Well," he said, "I got out of that Wings. inferior quality gave the Canadian article pretty well." a bad reputation ; the demand fell off,

And the other for the first time recollected that there had been no settlement, and the men to whom the old farmer had Than other words that tongue can name ; vate the farm, and agriculture was almost lost money had not received a cent of their winnings.

# Self-Reliance.

Rely upon yourself ; take it for granted

CANADA'S POPULATION. How the Cities in the Dominion Now

Stand. Census returns by counties were presented to Parliament on Wednesday. For the Maritime Provinces they are as follows:

the Maritime Province	es they are as	IOHOW
PRINCE RDW	ARD ISLAND.	
the state of the second	1891.	- 1881
Kings county	26.634	26.43
Prince	36,471	34,8
Queen's	45.983	48,11
NOVA	SCOTIA.	
NOVA	19,352	20,59
Antigonish	16.117	18,00
Cape Breton	34.223	31,2
Colchester		26,75
Camberland		27.3
Digby		19,88
Guysborough	17,198	17.80
Halifax city		36,10
Halifax county		31,8
Mants	22,153	23,3
Inverness	25,781	25,6
Kings	22,492	23,4
Lunenburg		28,5
Pietou		35,5
Queens		10,5
Richmond	14,400	15,1
Shelburne	14,956	14,9
Victoria		12,4
Yarmouth		21,2
	UNSWICK.	
Albert		12,3
Charlotte		26,0
Gloucester		21,6
Kent		22,6
Kings	23,094	25,6
Northumberland	25,715	25,1
Queens	12,152	14,0
Restigouche	8,311	7,0
St. John city		26,1
St. John county		26,8
Sunbury		× 6,6
Victoria	18,218	15,6
Westmorland		37,7
York		30,3
	00 500	00 0

#### Carleton..... 22,523 23,365 POPULATION OF TOWNS

The Wonderful St. Lawrence.

The St. Lawrence is a phenomenon among rivers. No other river is fed by such gigantic lakes. No other river is so independent of the elements. It despises alike rain, snow and sunshine. Ice and wind may be said to be the only things that effect its mighty flow. Something almost as phenomenal as the St. Lawrence itself is the fact that there is so little generally known about it. It might safely be affirmed that not one per cent. of the American public are aware of the fact that among all the great rivers of the world the St. Lawrence is the only absolutely floodless one. Such, however, is the case. The St. Lawrence despises rain and sunshine. Its great variation caused by drought or rain hardly ever exceeds a foot or fourteen inches. The cause of this almost everlasting sameness is easily understood. The St. Lawrence is fed by the mightiest bodies of fresh water on earth. Immense as is the volume of water it pours into the ocean, any one who has traversed all the 29 immense lakes that feed it, and for the surplus waters of which it is the only channel to the sea, wonders that it is not more gigantic than it is. Not one drop of the waters of the five great lakes finds its way to the ocean save through this gigantic, extraordinary and wonderously he able to get out ?"

beautiful river. No wonder, then, that it should despise the rain and defy the sunshine.-Nature's Realm. 30,397

> The Right Arm and Left Foot. The right arm is nearly always a little

larger than the left, but the left foot is al-

sumedly because, while nearly every man

uses his right arm to lift a weight or strike

a blow, he almost invariably kicks with

his left leg and lets his right fall easily,

because he has learned by experience

that this is the best attitude that he can

assume to prevent lassitude and fatigue.

This constant bearing of the weight on

and it often happens that a man who

tries on a shoe on his right foot and gets a

### ALL SORTS.

A self-operating envelope has appeared, which operates by drawing two projecting ends of a string so as to cut its edges.

VNO. 3

Man may want little here below, but he usually keeps up a fearful kicking until he gets it.

Boating and office seeking are about alike ; the men who have the strongest pull win.

A horrible tragedy was enacted Tuesday at the residence of Mr. Omer Frechette in Montreal, where his little son was literally eaten to death by a ferocious dog. When the frantic mother of the child endeavored to drive the dog from its ghastly meal, he attacked her and only desisted when he was cut to pieces by a neighbor who had come to her assistance.

A nice young man got into a tram car a few evenings ago and saw to his delight the only vacant seat was by the side of a young lady acquaintance. He made for that seat with joyous strides and her eyes answered him with joyous looks. But just as he got there an elderly party walked up and dropped into the coveted seat, The young man approached more slowly and accosted the young lady.

"How is your brother ?" he asked. " Is

"Oh, yes !" she answered,

"Will he be very badly marked ?" he continued, and the old gentleman grew suddenly interested.

"Oh, no !" she said, " with the exception of a few marks on his forehead."

"Were you not afraid of taking it ?"

Made virtue seem the blackest guile.

"They say " has placed the outcast's brand Upon the noblest in the land : To dire despair a poor soul driven, And lost its happiness and Heaven.

"They say " has dimmed the fairest fame And blackened many an honored name-Bowed low with grief the guiltless head And smirched the memory of the dead.

## Our Wood Pulp Industry.

The vastness of our wood pulp industry which is but comparatively a few vears old, is probably not realized by people not directly interested in it. At first wood pulp was entirely used in the manufacture of newspapers, but it is now imployed for manifold purposes. Its use bids fair to be large for mouldings, tubs, pails, washboards, water pipes, doors, caskets, carriage bodies, floor coverings and furniture, imitations of leather cloth and silk have been made from it. Successful experiments have been made wherein it has been used in the manufacture of armor plates.

Thus we see the uses to which wood pulp can be put are almost unlimited. The great consumers of wood pulp at present are the paper manufacturers, who consume about ninety per cent of the total production. Most paper made to-day, from the woody newspaper up to the fine grades of writing paper, contain more or less of this ingredient. The industry naturally is enormous. At present!there are fully 238 mills in the country and quite a number building. The total capacity of these mills is about four million pounds per day, at which rate they consume one million cords of wood a year.

These figures show an increase in the business of about five hundred per cent in the past eight years, and the same time in the future bids fair to see even greater strides than this. It is but four years since sulphite wood pulp has been made, vet now there are twenty-nine mills manufacturing it and twelve in course of erection.

Yet this grand and growing industry is causing considerable apprehension among those interested in our forests. They think that wood pulp is capable of being put to so many uses that the time will come when the cutting of trees for its manufactorie will be of such magnitude as to deplete our forests. At the present stage of the industry this is hardly to be feared, as many mills use the large trees in their vicinity, giving the smaller ones an opportunity to grow. Even where trees are cut down indiscriminately, there is not as much harm done as in some places where the trees are cut down for lumber. S II, this indiscriminate cutting by wood pulp mills will have similar results to lumbering operations, and the two in time, will, if continued, strip the country of one of its greatest resources, its immense forestry. As trees from thirty to thirty-five years old are the most suitable for pulp wood, it will take one generation, with proper culture, to grow a new supply for the industry .--- Com. Bulletin.

failed, "C'est tombe comme le ginseng." (It has gone done down like ginseng.)-Exchange.

and the export ceased. When the trade

was at its height it was considered more

profitable to gather ginseng than to culti-

entirely neglected. The result was, that

the plant almost entirely disappeared. It

#### He Had a Scheme to Stop the Cars at His Door.

"Tickets, please," said the conductor of a train on a line running east out of Detroit as he entered the car.

There was a very general response in the shape of pasteboard, says the Detroit Free Press, until he came to a farmer who was very earnestly looking out of the window.

"Tickets, please," said the conductor. The man paid no attention. "I'll take your ticket, if you please." "Han't of your nature. The man looked up at him. got any," he answered slowly.

"Well, the money then. Where are you going ?"

"Han't got any money."

"Well, then, what are you on here for If I don't get either money or ticket I must put you off the train."

"You wouldn't stop an express train just to put one man off, now would you ?" "Wouldn't 1? You'll soon see whether will or not. Now I want your ticket or the cash without any more fuss." "Nary one."

The conductor paused for a moment or wo and then called the brakeman.

"Now are you going to get off without fuss or will we have to throw you off ?" The man sighed and said he would go off quietly. When they got out on the platform and the conductor had his hand on the bell-rope the passenger cast his eye | the pity.

over the flying landscape and said : "Ain't there no way we can fix this up ?"

"Certainly. Ticket or money." After another look the man shook his head. " Let her go, captain."

The conductor pulled the rope. The air brakes crunched and the train came to a stop. The man stepped off, and then said :

captain. Here ye are."

now."

to walk five miles back if I did, I live over of the fastenings could be found, high or yonder. So long, cap."

### Beating the Game.

that you can accomplish all you undertake, and never be afraid to undertake anything within reason. Declare that you can do what other men, what other women have done, and never, never, say "I can't!

That person who does not feel within himself a power to conquer fate is but half a man-it's too bad-for he will never amount to anything to himself or to others. The more one says "I can't " the more truth there is in the words, just on the contrary, the more one says "I can" the stronger one seems to grow. Assume a virtue if you have it not, for by much assumption it will be drawn to stay by you and become an integral part

Say "I can," and say it with all your might-with all your heart, and with all your soul ; then let action follow your words, and dig away or hammer away or delve away until your object is a thing accomplished. Never grow weary of well doing. If you have seemed to have said "I can" too soon, do not be discouraged, for you can do anything, given time enough, that any other has done. Do not be humble, do not decry yourself, do not admit your inferiority, even if you feel it Modesty is all right, but self-depreciation is quite another thingwhy, it seems very like criticising the handiwork of One who made the starry firmament. You are made all right-cut out by divine pattern ; if you don't go on and finish your life according to your splendid opportunities, why, the more's

#### A Dog's Sagacity.

"One summer an ordinance was passed by the village trustees requiring all dogs to be muzzled. Pedro was, instead, fastened with a peculiarly made chain which had once done service in a suction pump. It was not heavy, but one would never forget the odd shape of its links. A hole handing the conductor a bit of pasteboard was cut through the side of a workshop, and the chain was fastened with a strong "I don't cheat no railway company, staple to a joint which was exposed when the hole was cut. Pedro was a very un-"Why in thunder didn't you give me willing prisoner for a week, when one this before? You can ride five miles morning he was discovered lying on the further on this ticket. Step aboard lively doorstep-collar, chain, and staple gone. He had gnawed the staple out, and had

"Never mind, captain. I would have pulled the collar off over his head. None low. Two years afterwards the chain and collar were dug out of a pile of ashes in the far back end of the lot. The diggers

of from 3,000 to 5,000 in the maritin provinces :--1891. most always larger than the right, per-

Springhill..... . 4.873 TOWNS AND VILLAGES.

THE CITIES.

1891. 

close fit has to discard the shoes altogether 1881 because he cannot indure the pain caused 140,727 by the tightness of the left. If when rid-86.415 62.446 ing on a street car you will take the 35,961 trouble to notice you will see that in lac-27,412 ed shoes the gap is much smaller on the 41.353 right foot than on the left, while with 36,100 19,746 buttoned shoes the buttons have to be set 7.985 back ten times on the left shoe to once on 14,091 the right. The moral of course, is, never 5,925 5.000 wear shoes not made to order, and always 6.415 have both feet measured. But if this too 9,616 11,485 | sweeping, try on the left shoe and trust to 6.890 luck for the right .- St. Louis Globe 9.890 Democrat. 8,367

### Early Traces of Man.

9,516 When was man first placed on earth? 6,812 No one can answer that question. Hugh 8,239 Miller says that man's habit of burying his 9,631 dead out of sight makes it very easy to be 7.873 mistaken on that point; for, because of 7.609 5.032 burial, men's bones may be found among 5,373 the animals that have laid in the earth for 8,670 ages. There is one thing, however, that 5.187 gives us an inkling of when he came. 4.426 4,054 Certain tools, that only man could have 7.597 made, have been buried in caves, in peat 5.321 beds, and in the bottom of lakes. Often 4.468 3.874 these are covered by layers of rock ; and 5,791 by calculating how long it took to form 6,218 these layers, a guess can be made as to 2.700 3.786 when the tools were put there. Still it is 6.280 only a guess, and no one pretends to re-5.080 gard the question as settled, because, un-4.855 der some conditions the lavers would be 3.906 3.461 made faster than under others. But the 5,595 bones of certain animals, the mamoth,

and other great creatures of that time, which have long since died, have been The death of Stanton, whose sudden found with these tools, writes Thresa Croftaking off is now the subject of a coroner's inquest, was probably due to alcoholic ton in St. Nicholas. By calculating in poisoning. It may not be amiss to subwhat ages these ani.nals lived, and how ject the remains of Stanton to a post long it takes a race of animals to die out, mortem examination, for the purpose of a surer result can be arrived at. In a ascertaining the precise effect of the al- cave in England, buried under a limewhol upon the brain and stomach of the stone layer faom one to 15 inches thick, bosom. This last winter, Mr. Edwin deceased, but as to the main fact, the tools have been found, mingled with the bones of elephants, tigers, rhinoceroses cause of his death, it hardly needs farther and hyenas, which roamed over that counelucidation. Alcohol is a narcotic poison, belonging to the same class as opium, try thousands and thousands of years ago. chloroform and chloral hydrate and acts, The peat bogs of what is now Denmark primarily upon the nervous system and and Scandinavia, are filled with stone tools. secondarily upon the heart and other Some have been found in gravel beds, underlying peat which is certainly 7,000 organs. The result of many experiments made on animals shows that alcohol, as a vears old.-Ex. poison, is as certain in its effects as any other poison, provided the dose given is The deepest mine in the world is at St. large enough. Taken in excessive quan-Andre de Poirier, France, and yearly protities it paralyzes the nerve centres and duces 300,000 tons of coal. The mine is arrests the action of the heart. There worked with two shafts, one 2,955 feet cannot be a doubt that far more people deep and the other 3,083 feet. The latter die of alcoholic poisoning than is generalshaft is now being deepened and will soon ly supposed and that numerous deaths reach the 4,000 foot level. A remarkable which are a tributed to heart disease, heart feature is the comparatively low temperafailing, congestion and other causes are ture, which seldom rises above 75 degrees really the result of alcoholism .- St. John Fahrenheit. Gazette.

the young man continued, while the old rentleman broke out in a cold perspiration.

"Not at all," she replied. "I have been vaccinated, you know."

The seat was vacated instantly, the two innocent young hearts beat as half a dozen, and the prattle of "nice talk "strewed that part of the car, while an old gentleman scowled upon them from the distant corner.

Some fancy the charms of the lily-

white maid. Of etherial form and languishing eye.

Who faints in the sunshine and droops in the shade.

And is always "just ready to die."

But give me the girl of the sunshiny face, The blood in whose veins courses healthy and free,

With the vigor of youth in her movements of grace,

Oh, that is the maiden for me!

She is the girl to "tie to" for life. The sickly, complaning woman may be an object of love and pity, but she ceases to be a "thing of beauty " worn down by female weakness and disorders, subject to hysteria and a martyr to bearing-down pains. Dr. Pierce's Favourite Prescription is a sure cure for these distressing complaints, and will transform the feeble, drooping sufferer into a healthy, happy, blooming woman. Guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it refunded.

Thirty-seven years ago a Yankee fishing skipper of Vinalhaven, named Solomok Marshall, was courting Deborah Sholes, of Upper Port La Tour, N. S. While at home he had begged a lock of her beautiful golden brown hair. During the succeeding winter, which he spent at his home, he received the news that the young lady of his heart had turned fickle and was allowing another the honor of her company to village merry-makings. In his despair he and a friend, named Colby, who was afterwards killed in the War of the Rebellion, bored a three-quarter inch hole into a white birch tree then about five inches through, put the hair in and drove home after it a pine plug. The next summer he went back to Nova Scotia and married the fair Deborah, in triumph over his rival, and brought her to the States, where he afterwards died. He never thought it necessary to reclaim the hair, and there it remained year after year, the tree waxing large and strong, and covering over with its white wood and paper bark its precious token hid in its

Charlottetown..... 11,374 Hull..... 11,265 Guelph..... 10,539 St. Thomas..... 10,370 Windsor ..... 10,322 Sherbrooke..... 10,110 Belleville..... 9,914 Peterborough..... 9,718 Stratford..... 9,501

Victoria, B. C..... 16,841

Vancouver...... 13,685

St. Henri..... 13,415

Brantford..... 12,753

St. Cunegonde..... 9,293 St. Catherines..... 9,170 Chatham, Ont..... 9,652 Brockville..... 8,793 Moncton ..... 8,765 Woodstock, Ont..... 8,612 Three Rivers...... 8,334 Galt..... 7,535 Owen Sound ..... 7,497 7,301 St. Hyacinthe. ..... 7,016

Levis..... Cornwall...... 6,805 Sarnia..... 6,693 Sorel...... 6,669 Fredericton..... 6,502 New Westminister..... 6.641 Dartmouth. N. S. ..... 6,249 Yarmouth..... 6,089 Lindsay ..... 6,081

Barrie..... 5.550 Valleyfield..... 5,516 Truro.. ..... 5,102 Port Hope..... 5,042

Alcoholic Poisoning.

Ottawa..... 44,154 St. John..... 39,179 Halifax..... 38,556 London...... 31,977 Winnipeg..... 25,642 Kingston..... 19,264

Quebec..... 63,090 Hamilton..... 48,980

6,561

7,227

### Ginseng in Commerce.

As already stated, the trade in ginseng is a revival of one that formerly existed. In the autumn of 1716, Pere Joseph Francis Lafitan, a Jesuit father, who had

knew that Pedro had buried them. They The tale is told of an old and foxy farmer who is worth a goodly amount of money, and who dwells in one of the towns in the neighborhood of Boston, that upon one occasion the crafty old gentleman went to attend a country fair. It fell out that he fell into the company of a set of jovial rustics who beguiled the hours of leisure in playing the festive game of "old sledge," seated upon the

hotel piazza. The farmer had played the game in his youth, and as he saw the money change hands he had an itching desire to have a share in the harvest of sudden riches. It was not long before he had joined himself unto these men of Belial, and with them was involved in the meshes of the snares of old sledge.

But alas! it was many a long year since the farmer had played cards, and either

whistled, and he scon came bounding to the spot, expecting fun of some kind. The diggers pointed to the chain. Pedro looked down at it, smelled of it, dropped his tail between his legs, cowered, and whined piteously for mercy, knowing his guilt was found out at last."-Buffalo Express.

#### Same Old Candidate.

A hard-working woman was asked : "Madam, are you a woman suffragist ?" "No, sir," was the answer, "I haven't ime to be."

"Haven't time? Well, if you had the privilege of voting, whom would you support ?"

"The same man I have supported for the last ten years." "And who is that ?" "My husband.'

cut the tree for firewood. In splitting the wood the axe happened to lay the tree open exactly on a pine plug, with a lock of beautiful hair behind it. The outside end of the plug was covered by three inches of solid wood, which consisted of thirty-seven annual rings. The hair and plug are now in possession of Mrs. Margaret Turner, of Isle au Haunt, Me., the sister of the heroine of this little romance, who is now Mrs. Saunders, of Lockport, N. S.

Smith, who now owns the Marshall farm,

Twenty-two years ago John R. Mc-Donald was the teacher of an inferior school in the county of Inverness, N. S. He turns up now as the owner of the celebrated Naomi gold mine in Australia, which is estimated to be worth \$100,000,-000. Mr. McDonald studied law, but failing to succeed in that profession devoted himself to speculation and the study of minerals.