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RICHIBUCTO, N. B., AUG. 26, 1897
 THE UNITED STATES TARIFF.

There is probably no section of Canada that will feel the effects of the tariff bill recently enacted by the United States Congress more than the County of Kent. In the case of some articles, for instance, blueberries, the new tariff is simply prohibitive. Canners have been expending as much as \$10,000 per season in the County in the purchase and packing of these berries. They were shipped to the American market and although the demand was never very great in the absence of a customs duty, the shippers were able to make a fair profit for themselves and scatter many dollars throughout the County among those who were most in need of the same. The new tariff imposes a duty of one cent per quart on all berries in their natural condition and two cents per quart on all berries preserved or canned. Blueberries preserved as they are in cans, come under the latter heading, and henceforth are liable to a tax of two cents per quart on entering the United States. As a result the canneries have been forced to shut down. The raise on the duty on potatoes too will prove the last blow to a very active trade which was formerly carried on between our farmers and American potato buyers. There is no better potato raising section in Canada than the County of Kent, and at one time the potato export from the County was considerable. Nearly all, if not all, were shipped to the United States. The McKinley bill which placed a duty of fifteen cents per bushel on this product did much to cripple the trade, and the new tariff which imposes a tax of twenty five cents per bushel on potatoes, will force our farmers to seek other markets. Several shipments have of late been made to the West Indies with satisfactory results, and it may be that a West Indian market can be found for our farm products. The new tariff raises the duty on eggs from three to five cents and on poultry from three to five cents. Lumber, which was free under the old tariff, is taxed under the new bill two dollars per thousand; telegraph and telephone poles, formerly free, twenty per cent., and shingles thirty cents per thousand. A duty of three quarters of a cent per pound is put on smelts, and on fresh mackerel one cent per pound.

Clause twenty-two of the Dingley law has aroused unexpected opposition in the States bordering on Canada. This clause provides for a discriminating duty of ten per cent on goods imported through a country contingent to the United States. This section was no doubt inserted on the bill at the instance of rival railway lines to cripple the United States trade of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The border cities and

towns, however, look with alarm upon the proposed discrimination, and are forwarding to headquarters resolutions strongly condemning the clause.

At a special meeting of the board of trade of Portland, Me., resolutions were adopted unanimously that the Portland board of trade earnestly protests any construction of section 22 of the tariff act, which shall make the discriminating duty of ten per cent provided therein, applicable to merchandise when imported from or through a country contingent to the United States by rail or conveyance other than vessels. The resolutions were at once forwarded by the secretary to the attorney general to be used in the pending investigation.

The Merchants and Manufacturers' Exchange, of Detroit, has sent a telegram to Attorney-General McKenna, at Washington, protesting against a construction of the law which will deprive Detroit, as well as the whole Northwest, of the privilege of importing goods from Europe through Canada to be brought into the United States under consular zeal. The committee express the belief that the discriminating duty should be restricted to goods coming into the United States on vessels by way of that route. To abolish this route of import, which has been in existence almost since the beginning of the government, is a thing which Detroit and the rest of Michigan view with serious alarm.

NEW DOMINION BILLS.

The new \$1 and \$2 bills of the Dominion Government were issued at Ottawa, Saturday. This is the only new issue made in about fifteen years. The bills are green and in the centre of the \$1 bill is a river scene showing in the foreground men at work rolling logs to the river, while in the background may be seen several lumber camps. On the right and left of the scene are portraits of Lord and Lady Aberdeen. The reverse side of the bill is a lighter shade of green, and in the centre is a cut of the Parliament buildings. The \$2 bill is similar to the \$1, but, unlike the old bill, the figure 2 is on the right of the note, while on the left is a bust of the Prince of Wales. The central portion of the bill is occupied by a fishing scene—a number of men drawing a net into a boat. The face of this bill is also a combination of dark green and black and white. The reverse side of the note is a light shade of brown with figure 2 at each end. In the centre is a harvesting scene, surrounded by the words "Dominion of Canada" and "Two dollars."

Patent Report.

Below will be found the only complete up-to-date report of Patents granted this week to Canadian Inventors by the American Government. This report is specially prepared for this paper by Messrs. Marion & Marion, Solicitors of Patents and Experts, Head office, 185 St. James Street, Montreal:—
 587,781—John Bond, Combined match-safe and cigar cutter.
 587,708—Annis F. Connelly, Lady's work-box.
 587,716—Hattie E. Evans, Kincardine, Can., Cord or twine cutter.
 587,709—Louis A. Garchey, Manufacture of objects of imitation stone.
 587,827—William A. Hudson, Cigarette.
 587,835—Leopold Laudau, Cork.
 587,751—John McMurtrie, Montreal, Combined cork & extractor therefor.
 587,845—John Mitchell, Combination chair and stool.
 588,078—Alexander M. Moylan, Envelope.
 587,852—David J. O'Gilvie, Making printing ink.
 588,115—Israel L. Rose, Bicycle Lamp.
 588,021—Sydney H. Short, Means for controlling electric motors.
 588,027—William Stephenson, Morris, Canada, Seed drill disk shoe.
 588,030—Henry A. Swan, Broom holder.
 587,903—Harriet H. Wines, Lemon juice extractor and grater.
 587,904—Nelson Witts, Rotary Engine.

Fortunes in a Day.

DULUTH, Minn., Aug. 22—According to operators on charge here, Duluth traders have cleared from one million to \$1,500,000 by the recent advance in wheat. They are very reticent about saying who the lucky ones are, but it is reported that A. D. Thompson, commonly said to be very close to Chas. A. Pillsbury, of Minneapolis, has made two or three hundred thousand dollars. Commission men say that a great many other customers have made large amounts, but refuse to divulge their names.

AT THE KLONDYKE.

(Moultre Acadicien.)
 Mr. Peter M. Breau, Clerk of Shediac, has just received from the gold fields of the Yukon a letter from his brother Frank, who set out last spring from Washington Territory to join Dr. Philip LeBlanc and his companions. Mr. Breau has kindly handed us the letter which reads as follows:—
 Dawson City, Klondyke, Alaska.

Dear Peter,
 After a voyage of six weeks we have arrived at the Klondyke safe and sound, and to my great surprise I have met several old acquaintances, amongst others, Dr. P. J. B. LeBlanc and his companions. All are very pleased with the country, which surpasses their expectations and mine also. It is without doubt the greatest find that has ever been made. I know people who have made from \$30,000 to \$50,000 in one month. We have just arrived and have not yet decided what we will do, but gold is certainly found here in abundance. Everything is dear; meat commands more than fifty cents per pound and at the restaurant a meal costs from \$1.00 to \$1.50. The climate is perfect. We travelled more than 500 miles by river in a week. We built ourselves a boat at Lake Linderman twenty-eight feet long and eight feet wide. We had nearly two tons of freight, we towed a little raft of logs that we sold for \$300 on arriving here. There is money to be made in everything. My health is good. I will write a longer letter the next time the boat sets out.

FRANK BREAU.

When the Sea Was Fresh Water.

The ocean was once merely brackish and not salt, as it is now, say the "New York World." This was when the earth was in its first youth, and before there was any land showing at all or any animal life in the water. At this time the water was gradually cooling from its original state of steam, and the salts were slowly undergoing the change from gases into solids. Then came the appearance of land, and later on rivers, which gradually washed down more and more salts, while at the bottom of the ocean itself chemical action was constantly adding more brine to the waters. At present it is estimated that there are in the world's oceans 7,000,000 cubic miles of salt, and the most astonishing thing about it is that if all the salts could be taken out in a moment the level of the water would not drop one single inch.

LAGOS, Africa, Aug. 22.—The King of Benin, who surrendered on August 5th to the British authorities after wandering in the bush since the capture of Benin city by the British in February last, as a result of the massacre of an expedition under Consul Phillips, entered Benin city, preceded by a messenger bearing a white flag and followed by eight hundred unarmed blacks, ten chiefs, twenty wives, and a reed band playing native music. On Aug. 7th the acting political resident received the king's obeisance in front of the Palaver house. The king was covered with ornaments and his arms were supported on each side by natives. About 400 naked natives and many chiefs formed a circle about the king. The latter at first expressed a desire to make his submission privately to the resident, but the British representative refused and the king, after having consulted with his chiefs, made an obeisance, rubbing his forehead three times upon the ground. Ten of his most important chiefs did the same and the ceremony was concluded.

Pleasures of the Imagination: "Mrs. Stebbins is the meanest woman on earth."
 "What has she done now?" "She gave her little boy a slice of bread and butter, and told him to go out and sit where he could smell the blackberry jam Mrs. Perkins was making."

On Saturday, in the Hungarian colony in Manitoba, Adam Grega, aged 28 years, killed his father, Andrew Grega, aged 66, with an axe, nearly severing the head from the body. The murder was the result of a quarrel over chickens.

STREET OF SPIDERS.

CURIOUS DISCOVERIES MADE IN A FLORIDA THICKET.

Immense Webs Woven by Yellow Spiders. A Mysterious Disappearance Explained. A Fruitlike Crab—Tricks of Nature Protect the Defenseless.

Once, in attempting to force my way through the thick bay cedar underbrush of one of the smaller and outer keys of the Florida reef I suddenly broke into an opening which had the appearance of a narrow street or trail. The brush was six or eight feet in height and remarkably thick, and the heat was intolerable. The branches and leaves which were interlaced formed a perfect network and gave shelter to innumerable crabs, which had taken possession of old birds' nests, while under foot the eggs and newly hatched terns almost covered the ground.

Once in the opening or street it was found to be about seven feet across, winding away out of sight, but my way was blocked by several curious obstacles—a succession of webs stretched vertically across the pathway at intervals of five or six feet. They were of extraordinary strength and were thrown out and poised in a marvelous manner. In the center of each of these silken barriers hung a huge yellow spider, so ugly and conspicuous that I stopped before the first doubting the evidence of my eyes, and as I looked the first yellow spider of the series disappeared. There was no doubt about it. At first so striking and gaudy, it slowly faded away, and through the web I could see other yellow spiders beyond, suggesting that it was no illusion.

While I stood wondering in the hot sun the spider solved the mystery by appearing again, first dimly, then like many spiders quivering in the strong light, finally resolving itself into one huge yellow fellow that moved like a pendulum to and fro and then stopped. I touched it gently with a switch I held, whereupon it deliberately began to swing its huge body, imparting to the entire web a vibratory motion which increased in rapidity until the body of the spider began to grow fainter, and in a few moments became invisible. It was all very simple when understood. The spider when alarmed began to swing, gradually increasing the motion until it disappeared or could not be followed by the eye. Thinking the case might be exceptional, I again touched the spider, and again it literally swung itself out of sight.

Crawling beneath the web, I confronted the next spider, which also was yellow or saffron in color, with black, velvetlike markings, hanging in the sun like a great topaz, its web dotted with the remains of many feasts—empty skeletons of insects, bits of pearly fish scales, perhaps dropped by some passing bird, a delicate feather and a motley array of flies and other insect folk. At first the spider paid me scant attention, then I saw a slight convulsive movement of its legs as it imparted the first long swing to its hammocklike web that put this wonderful life saving device, for this it was, in motion. It was the spider's defense and protection from enemies.

Certain birds undoubtedly preyed upon the spiders, and this faculty of mysteriously disappearing had on more than one occasion served it well. I could easily imagine the astonishment of the bird when darting down to seize the plump and showy spider to find that it had slipped away.

There was much in this street of yellow spiders to distract the mind from the intense heat that poured down from the almost vertical sun. In the middle of the path, beyond a turn, grew a clump of cactus, with here and there a ripe fruit rich in the purple of full maturity—a brilliant contrast to the green leaves. As I stood watching the hermit crabs dropping from the bushes and scurrying away over the sand I thought I saw a ripe fruit of the cactus move; then, to my amazement, it passed directly out of sight, not after the fashion of the spiders, but by slipping around one of the big leaves. I almost expected to see the others follow it, but nothing of the kind occurred. I walked along and placed myself in a position to see behind the broad, flat, pear shaped leaf. There was the purple object, now moving cautiously around with the evident intention of keeping itself out of sight, and then I saw that it was a crab, a crab with a purple back the exact tint of the fruit, while its general shape, when the legs were tucked up beneath the body, made the crab a mimic of the cactus fruit, a protective resemblance so perfect that the crab was safe from sharp eyed enemies, and I should have passed it by had it remained quiet, but the phenomenon of moving fruit attracted my attention and led to its discovery.

For some distance I followed this street of spiders, creeping beneath the webs when I could, and everywhere these tricks of nature to protect the defenseless were apparent. The eggs of the gulls simulated the sand in color; the little mantis, which clung to the big cedar, was the exact tint of the leaves and defied detection until accidentally brushed off. Over all life in the secluded spot nature had thrown her protecting mantle of mimicry.—New York Post.

Too Crude.

Medical Editor—This will never do, Jones. You write here of "a pen dipped in gall." We've given up gall. Make it "a pen charged with dangerous septicæmia."—Pick Me Up.

The man who tries to turn out to the left always goes home with an impression that the streets are filled by crowds of boorish persons.—Milwaukee Journal.

I have always thought that what was good was only what was beautiful put in action.—Rousseau.

Trust What Time Has Endorsed

Since A. D. 1810.

There is not a medicine in use today which possesses the confidence of the public to so great an extent as JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. For more than eighty years it has stood upon its own intrinsic merit, while generation after generation have used it and transmitted the knowledge of its excellence to their children as a valuable inheritance. The best evidence of its value is the fact that in the state where it originated the sale of it is steadily increasing.

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 JOHN B. RAND, North Waterford, Maine, Jan., 1897.

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