THE HERALD.

Board of Works

VOL. I., NO. 39. FREDERICTON, N. B., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1890. $1.00 PER YEAR.

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

THIS HOTEL has been REFITTED AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLE. AN ELEGANT GENTLEMEN'S PARLOR, OFFICE, and BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED DINING ROOM on Ground Floor; PERFECT VENTILATION and SEWERAGE throughout; LARGE and AIRY BEDROOMS; COMMODIOUS BATH ROOMS and CLOSETS on each floor; and is capable of accommodating ONE HUNDRED GUESTS.

It is rapidly growing in popular favor, and is to-day one of the LEADING, as well as the MOST COMFORTABLE HOTELS IN THE DOMINION.

The Table is always supplied with every delicacy available. The Cooking is highly commended, and the Staff of Attendants are ever ready to oblige.

There are two of the largest and most conveniently fitted up SAMPLE ROOMS in Canada, having street entrances and also connecting with Hotel Office.

HORSES and CARRIAGES of every style are to be had at the LIVERY STABLE of the Proprietor, immediately adjacent to the Hotel.

The "QUEEN" is centrally located, directly opposite to the Steamboat and Gibson Ferry Landings, and within a minute's walk of the Parliament Buildings, County Registrar's Office and Cathedral.

☞ A FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION.

Wm. WILSON,

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Secretary-Treasurer York.
Registrar University of New Brunswick.
Agent Glasgow and London Insurance Co's.

Office: CARLETON STREET.

RAILROADS.

NEW BRUNSWICK Railway - Company.

ALL RAIL LINE } TO BOSTON, &c. THE SHORT LINE TO MONTREAL, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect August 11th, 1890.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

6.00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points; Vanceboro, Bangor, and points West; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North; 10.30 a. m. for Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

3.15 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction and St. John.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 6 35, 8.45 a. m.; 4.45, p. m. Fredericton Junction, 8.10, a.m.; 12.00 m., 6.25, p.m. McAdam Junction, 10 40, a.m.; 2.15, p.m. Vanceboro, 10.20, a. m., St. Stephen, 7.50, 11.25 a. m. St. Andrews, 7.35, a. m.

Arriving in Fredericton at 9.20 a. m., 1.10, 7.20 p. m.

LEAVE GIBSON.

6 45 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock, and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

4.50 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points north.

A. J. HEATH, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent. H. P. TIMMERMAN, Gen'l Supt.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 1889

ON and after Monday, June 10th, 1889, the Trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton	7.00
Accommodation for Point du Chene	11.10
Fast Express for Halifax	14.30
Express for Sussex	16.35
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal	16.35

A parlor car runs each way daily on express trains leaving Halifax at 8.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.35 and take sleeping car at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex	8.30
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec	10.50
Fast Express from Halifax	14.50
Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton	20.10
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Mulgrave	23.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

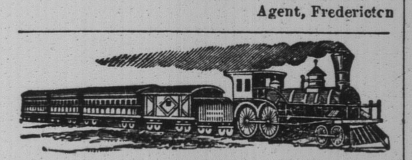
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 1889.

For Tickets and other information, apply at the office of

JOHN RICHARDS, Agent, Fredericton



NORTHERN & WESTERN RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Nov. 25th, 1889.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

A PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

2:40 p. m; Gibson, 2:45; Marysville, 2:55; Manzer's Siding, 3:20; Durham, 3:30; Cross Creek, 4:10; Boiestown, 5:20; Doaktown, 6:10; Upper Blackville, 7:00, Blackville, 7:25; Upper Nelson Boom, 8:00; Chatham Junction, 8:25; arrive at Chatham, 9:00.

RETURNING, LEAVE CHATHAM

6:30, a. m; Chatham Junction, 7:00; Upper Nelson Boom, 7 15; Blackville, 8:05; Upper Blackville, 8:35; Doaktown, 9:25; Boiestown, 10:20; Cross Creek, 11:30; Durham, 12:10, p.m; Marysville, 12:45; Gibson, 12:55, arriving at Fredericton, 1:00.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. Railway for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the N. B. Railway for St. John and all points West and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and with the Union S. S. Co. for St. John, and at Cross Creek with stage for Stanley.

All Trains will Leave and Arrive at Fredericton Station, West End of Bridge, instead of Gibson as heretofore.

All Freight to and from Fredericton will be received at Fredericton Station. Freight to and from Gibson will be received at Gibson Station.

☞ Tickets can be procured at F. B. Edgecombe's dry goods store.

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

Gibson, N. B., May 18th, 1889.

The New Drill Book.

INFANTRY DRILL, 1889.

PRICE 35 CENTS.

For Sale by McMURRAY & CO. Bookseller And Stationer.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT Established 1810.

—UNLIKE ANY OTHER.—

Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Tonsilitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Strains.

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

It is marvelous how many different complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. Healing all Cuts, Burns and Bruises like Magic. Relieving all manner of Cramps and Chills.

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

All who buy direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not satisfied. Retail price by mail 35 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express and duty prepaid to any part of United States or Canada. ☞ Valuable pamphlet sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:
Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

THE PILLS

PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the Aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for Contracted and Stiff Joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78, NEW OXFORD STREET, (late 533, OXFORD STREET), LONDON

and are sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot and may be had of all Medicine Venders throughout the World.

☞ Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

13-10-88

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address:—H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE.

Under Contract with the Government of Canada and Newfoundland for the conveyance of Canadian and United States Mails.

1890. Summer Arrangements. 1890.

This Company's Lines are composed of double-engined, Clyde-built IRON STEAMSHIPS. They are built in water-tight compartments, are unsurpassed for strength, speed and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experience can suggest, and have made *the fastest time on record.*

The Steamers of the

MAIL LINE TO LIVERPOOL

(Calling at Rimouski and Moville to land mails and passengers), are intended to be despatched from Liverpool on THURSDAYS and from Quebec on THURSDAYS, as follows:

From Liverpool.		From Quebec.
24th July	CIRCASSIAN	14th Aug
31st do	SARDINIAN	21st do
7th Aug	POLYNESIAN	28th do
14th do	PARISIAN	4th Sep
28th do	CIRCASSIAN	18th do
4th Sep	SARDINIAN	25th do
11th do	POLYNESIAN	2nd Oct
18th do	PARISIAN	9th do
2nd Oct	CIRCASSIAN	23 d do
9th do	SARDINIAN	30th do
16th do	POLYNESIAN	6th Nov
23rd do	PARISIAN	13th do

Halifax, St. John's, N. F., Queenstown and Liverpool Service.

From Liverpool.		From Halifax.
8th July	CASPIAN	4th Aug
22nd do	*CARTHAGINIAN	18th do
5th Aug	NOVA SCOTIAN	1st Sept
19th do	CASPIAN	15th do
2nd Sept	*CARTHAGINIAN	29th do

*The Carthaginian will carry only Cabin passengers from Halifax.

Rates of Passage to Liverpool.

SALOON (According to accommodation) $45 to $80
RETURN ... $95 to $150

Children, in saloon, between 2 and 12 years, half fare; under 2 years, free.

Clergymen and their families are allowed reduction of ten per cent. from these rates.

INTERMEDIATE ... $30
STEERAGE ... $20

Rates of Passage to St. John's, N. F.

Saloon, $20; Intermediate, $15; Steerage, $6.

GLASGOW LINE.

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.

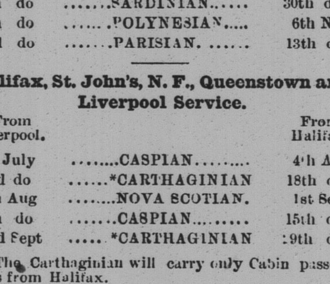
No cattle of any description carried on Allan Mail Steamers.

Steerage Tickets issued to and from the principal points in Great Britain and the Continent at cheap rates.

For Staterooms, Tickets, or further information apply to

WM. THOMSON & CO., Agents, ST. JOHN N. B.

No. 5.



INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Three Trips a Week.

FOR BOSTON.

ON and after MONDAY, May. 5th, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John, for Eastport, Portland, and Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.25 Standard.

Wednesday's Steamer will not touch at Portland.

Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., standard, and Portland at 5.00 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer ROSE STANDISH, for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

Special Notice—On and after Aug. 16th, and up to and including Sept. 13th, a Steamer will leave St. John for Boston direct, every SATURDAY EVENING, at 6.25 Standard time.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent, Reed's Point Wharf, St John, N. B.

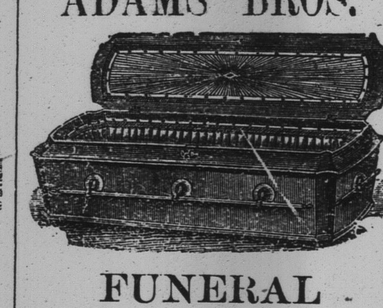
COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for

COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,

And Try It.

ADAMS BROS.



FUNERAL —AND— FURNISHING - UNDERTAKERS,

OPP. QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON.

Caskets, Coffins, Robes, Mountings, &c.

and everything required in the Undertaking Business kept in stock.

☞ *Special Prices for Country Orders.*

Orders in the City or Country attended to with promptness.

Residence over Warerooms.

ADAMS BROS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

IT IS ONLY A SHORT WHILE SINCE

LUCY & CO.

started their present undertaking, and they can now with pride boast of having one of the best

Boot, Shoe, —AND— READY-MADE CLOTHING

Business in the City. This has been accomplished in the short space of eighteen months, and it shows what pluck and perseverance will do when backed by fair dealing and close attention to the wants of the people. Their goods are bought and sold for CASH, and this is the real secret of their success.

They wish to call the attention of Christmas buyers to the fact that Presents bought at their Store are not only ornamental, but also useful to those who receive them. Respectfully,

LUCY & CO.

Their stock is now complete and they are receiving NEW GOODS every week.

R. C. MACREDIE,

Plumber, Gas Fitter. AND TINSMITH,

WOULD inform the people of Fredericton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street,

OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE,

where he is prepared to fill all orders in above lines, including

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL BELL HANGING, Speaking Tubes, &c.

C. C. GILL,

PAINTER, House and Sign Decorator.

Tinting in OIL or WATER COLOR.
PAPERING and GRAINING.
EXPRESSES and WAGONS Painted at Short Notice.

SHOP AND RESIDENCE:

59 Brunswick Street.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

By Mrs Bowser.

The other morning we got a telegram from mother, saying she was ill, and asking me to come out for a day or two, and when Mr. Bowser had read it he said:

"You can go just as well as not, and you needn't hurry back on my account."

"But the cook left yesterday, and how will you get along?" I asked.

"Oh, you never mind me. I can sleep here nights and lunch down town. You needn't worry about me. Just take the baby and go and see your mother and stay as long as you wish."

"And you—you—"

"I shan't elope or get drunk."

"But you won't try to make any changes in the house while I'm gone?"

"Changes? Do you suppose I'm going to put on new door and chimneys?"

"Well, please don't buy any new furniture or carpets, or move things around."

"Don't you worry about my buying anything more this spring. Hurry up, now, and I'll telephone for a coupe. I may lock up the house at noon and go up to the club house for a couple of days. I feel the need of a little rest."

Mr. Bowser caught at my going so eagerly that I half suspected him of some design and the more I thought it over after getting away the more I was convinced that there was something in the wind. On the morning of the third day I telegraphed him that I was coming home, and when the train got in he was at the depot to meet me. His face fairly beamed with happiness, and as he beckoned to a carriage he said:

"Here's the keys, as I can't be up for a couple of hours yet. I suppose it will take you a couple of hours to clean up the mess I have made."

I had a presentiment and it was verified before I got into the house. Glancing at the front windows I saw that my lace curtains had a queer, strange look, and I rushed in to find that they had been washed. They had been taken down, washed with bar soap, laid out on the grass to dry, and then ironed like a sheet. Any housewife can imagine the result. They showed soap stains in a dozen places, and hung as limp and lifeless as the tail of a kite on a telegraph wire. I sat down on the floor and had a good cry, and then started out to see what else had happened. There was a queer, oppressive odor in the room, and it did not take me long to discover that some one had varnished the furniture—gone over the natural oil finish with a coat of furniture varnish and left bristles from the brush at every foot. It could have been no one but Bowser. His work was further identified by six queer-looking spots on the velvet carpet. He had spilled varnish and then tried to scrub it out with soap, and in each instance he had run the colors sufficient to make a blotch.

After sweeping some more I went into the sitting room. There was the same smell here, and I soon found by the bristles sticking up all over it that Mr. Bowser had varnished the sewing machine. He had likewise repainted the radiator, making it a dark blue, and in decorating it with white and red stripes, his paint had crawled around like so many fish-worms. Baby at once wanted to tie a string to it and play horse. Mr. Bowser had upset the varnish pail in this room, and although he had tried soap and water a great spot three feet square remained as a sad witness of his carelessness. While I stood looking I heard a step behind me and Mr. Bowser called out:

"Surprise! Surprise! I knew I'd surprise you!"

"Yes, you have," I answered.

"Why, w-what's the matter!"

"If you had only let things alone!"

"Let things alone! This house needed slicking up, and I've nearly broken my back in putting things in tidy shape, and now you complain of it!"

I saw the silver water-pitcher at that moment and uttered a howl.

"What is it?"

"That pitcher!"

"Yes, I know. It hadn't been cleaned in a month."

"But you used sand-paper on it!"

"Of course, and you ought to have seen the way the dirt peeled off! Anything else to find fault with?"

"And you—you sand-papered all the silver!" I shouted as I looked into the dining-room and saw everything on the table.

"Yes. What have you got your voice away up in 'G' for?"

"You've ruined it! See the scratches!"

"That's it—Take on and find fault! No one ever does anything right but you!"

"And what ails the glass over the mantel?"

"It happens to be clean for once. I worked at it all of an hour."

"But you sandpapered it!"

"No, I didn't! I used powered brick. I don't know how the scratches came there unless the cat did it."

"And these curtains, too!"

"What are you crying about now! I got a colored woman to come and wash them, and I know she put 'em through three tubs and then laid 'em on the grass to dry. I pinned and hung 'em up myself."

"And they are ruined!"

"Ruined your grandfather. Perhaps I didn't pick all the grass off of them, but I'll leave it to any artist in town if they don't hang perfect. This is all the reward I get for my hard work?"

I entered the kitchen to find that he had sandpapered the bottoms of the flat-irons, scratched every tin dish in a hundred directions and giving the rolling-pin two coats of oil to prevent checking. In trying to dress up the hardwood floor he had thinned down some raw oil with kerosene, and the beauty of the finish was eclipsed only by the smell.

"You—didn't touch anything up stairs!" I gasped.

"Why not? I varnished all the bureaus, bedsteads and stands, cleaned every glass, turned our bed around, painted the radiator in the hall a beautiful drab and — What are you howling about!"

"Oh, Mr. Bowser, how could you go and destroy our things in this way."

"Destroy! Destroy!"

"The house might as well have been burned down!"

"And I wish it had! The last thing you said when you went away was for me to go ahead and slick up, and now the first thing you do is to find fault. Mrs. Bowser, we are not mated. No man on earth can understand your erratic temperament. This is the last straw—the very last. To-morrow morning we will settle property matters!"

But next day came to find Mr. Bowser's composure fully restored, and when he came home and found a furniture wagon loaded with bedsteads and bureaus, going off to be scraped and redressed, he went in by the alley gate and spent half an hour in the barn so as not to see anything.

INOCULATION FOR CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Grancher, the most cherished of M. Pasteur's pupils, read before the academy of sciences in Paris a report on experiments which, in conjunction with M. H. Martin, he has been making with a view of discovering a remedy for the fell disease which has hitherto completely baffled medical science—viz., tuberculosis. In an interview he said:

"Yes; we have reached in our experiments such as a stage as justifies the hope that we shall sooner or later have at our disposal the means for effectively combating consumption," said Dr. Grancher modestly. "As yet, however, we are far from our ultimate goal; so much so, in fact, that we should not have made our experiments had it not been for Professor Koch's communication to the Berlin medical congress.

"The German professor, it will be remembered, read a paper stating that he had found a chemical which rendered guinea pigs imprevious to tuberculosis.

"Coming from an unknown physician this announcment would have probably passed unoticed, but made by professor Koch it was of capital importance. Mr. Koch stated he had been experimenting for a year past, We began our experiments five years ago, though that does not, of course prove that we are any further advanced than he.

"Exactly what we have succeeded in doing is this: We have inoculated rabbits with bacilli tuberculosis in quantity sufficient to make a fatal result, certainly. Then with our treatment—which of course we must keep secret until we are assured of its value—we have kept those rabbits alive from two hundred to three hundred days. On examining them after death we have found the spleen and liver healthy, without any trace of small tubercular bacilli. Rabbits which we have inoculated with an exactly smiliar quantity of microbes and which we have not treated have died within a few days of the inoculation with all the symptoms of injected disease.

"Two hundred days in the life of a rabbit would represent several years in the existence of a man, as you suggest, but we are not content with analogies; we want facts scientifically demonstrated beyond all possibility of controversion. On that account we have taken the precaution of injecting the maxium amount of bacilli, injecting it, futhermore, into the veins of the ear, whence it is certain to at once enter into the whole system.

"I lay particular stress upon this fact, each of our inoculations in this series of experiments was sufficient to kill—not one, but a half a dozen animals. Having succeeded in keeping those rabbits which we treated after inoculation, alive for periods ranging from 126 to 230 days, while rabbits not treated died 23 days after inoculation, we have proved the value of our treatment in so far as rabbits are concerned. We shall shortly experiment with monkeys, and if those tests succeed then we shall feel justified in experimenting on human beings.

"Our experiments have had yet another object—that of determining whether vaccination can be used as a preventive against tuberculosis; other words, if by vaccination we can render a subject refractory to the disease. That this can be done we have also proved, always in respect to rabbits. Thus you see we have at least advanced a stage toward both prevention and cure of tuberculosis."

REFLECTIONS DURING THE SERMON.

Why do ministers always take
The hottest days on which to make
Sermons forty minutes long?
Perhaps my reveries are wrong.
But why do all the flies in town
Settle on my polished crown?
And then why do the flies all think
My head's meant for a skating rink?
Why, oh, why?

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

Remarkable among the materials for romance, says the Boston Globe, which this eminently matter-of-fact land occasionally furnishes are those supplied by the career of Frederick A. Gower, of Providence, whose wife, Lillian Nordica Gower, the famous songstress, is now engaged in a law suit for the recovery of property claimed by her under her marriage.

Gower was a remarkable man, of singularly marked individuality. He was eloquent and argumentative, and, though of severe demeanour, was a great lover of boating and athletics, besides being possessed of a strong love of music, poetry and art. He proved a splended journalist, but was of too inflexible a mould to become a successful politician.

THROUGH A MERE ACCIDENT

of fortune, Gower made the acquaintance of Prof. Bell, of telephone fame, and went to Europe with the invention, which he there introduced, enjoying audience with all the crowned heads on the continent. Fortune, social position and a charming wife were anon his, and when he returned to this country he was accredited with being worth half a million at least.

On his return to Paris a mania for ballooning took the place of his old love for boating. The last that was ever seen of Frederick A. Gower he was ascending in a balloon on the coast of France, and at nightfall a little speck was observed by some sailors moving towards the English Channel. If "riches take unto themselves wings and fly away," here

WAS A SINGULAR ILLUSTRATION,

for, after his balloon ascension for some traces of his reputed fortune, not a dollar could be found. He is said to have been subsequently seen at Bombay, and this report increased the romance of his disappearance.

In all its strange and fascinating details the career of Gower is certainly one of the most striking romances of real life ever recorded. And it is by no means certain that its last or strangest chapter has been written. Gower may yet turn up in the land of the living and announce that his thrilling tale is "to be continued."

GILBERT SUES SULLIVAN.

Interest in the Gilbert and Sullivan quarrel is again revived in London. Mr Fischer, the counsel for Mr. Gilbert, applied to-day for a postponement for a week of the hearing in the dispute between him and Mr. D'Oyly Carte for the accounting of his share of the net profits derived from the comic operas, the texts of which were written by him and which were produced at the Savory Theatre, and also for the appointment of a receiver for the takings of the "Gondoliers," now running there. Mr. Fischer said that he desired to file further evidence, and to add Sir Arthur Sullivan's name as a defendant to that of Mr. Carte. The application was granted and the case was adjourned till next week.

HE OWNED THE KOH-I-NOOR.

Duleep Singh Is Pardoned and Renounces All Claim to His Throne.

Duleep Singh, who when a child was Maharajah of Lahore and owner of the famous Koh-i-noor, the chief of English crown jewels, has renounced all claim to his ancestral throne, and will be permitted to return to India. Duleep Singh was brought to England after his downfall and educated at the expense of the government. He was given an income of $125,000 a year, and a magnificent estate was purchased for him when he reached manhood.

He became noted for his extravagance and entertained lavishly. He supported a shooting box and a large stable, and the magnificence of his diamonds was the talk of the country. He was a favourite among the aristocracy and at times was a guest at the palace. While there one day he expressed a desire te give the Koh-i-noor again to the Queen, saying that he was only a child when the first presentation was made. His desire was gratified and the next day he made the presentation. He began soon afterward to be displeased with his income and demanded a larger one. This the government refused and Duleep Singh said that if he could not have enough to support himself with dignity he would not take a penny.

He left England for France. The English government, fearing his return to India, offered him all he asked if he would return to England. He refused and since then has spent his life on the continent, where he has been the guest of each nation in turn. Two years ago he issued a proclamation to the people of India, signing himself: "Sovereign of the Sikh nation and implacable foe of the British goverment." Last year he wrote to Queen Victoria telling her it was time she returned the Koh-i-noor to its rightful owner. Now he has accepted his pardon and expects to have a part of the dominion he lost in childhood restored to him. He will remain in Europe with his family.

A RAT MADE USEFUL.

The main telegragh wires in London run through the subways in which the gas pipes and sewers are placed. The principal arteries are so large that it is easy enough for men to work in them, but the pipes through which the side wires branch off are much smaller, and great care has to be taken to preserve the connection between the main and the lateral wires. Some time ago men were repairing one of these latter and carelessly omitted to attach it to a leading line by which it could be drawn to its place when mended. The blunder seemed likely to have serious consequences, for it was that the whole of the lateral pipe thought would have to be dug up in order to get at the broken wire. But one of the men came to the rescue with a happy thought, suggesting that a rat should be procured, and with a fine piece of wire attached to it, sent through the pipe. This was done, but, to the dismay of the workmen, the new hand came to a stop after it had gone a few yards. The inventor of this idea was not yet, however, at the end of his resources, and by his advice a ferret was procured and started on the dilatory rat's track. There was a moment of suspence before it was settled whether the rat would show fight or run away; but this was soon ended by the playing out of the wire, and in a short time the latest edition to the staff of the Post Office appeared at the other end of the pipe. It was caught, the wire detached, and then it was set free in recognition of the service it had rendered. By means of the wire the telegraph line was secured, and a long and laborious piece of work saved.

FOR YOUR MOULTING HENS.

The time when hens shed their feathers is again at hand. It is a very exhausting process. Are you preparing to help them through this trying period? Eggs have not been so high for years at this season as now; they will be still higher. Hens rarely ever lay while moulting, then help them to get their new plumage quickly.

Many people get only five to six dozen eggs in a year from a hen and lose money when they ought to get three times that many and make money rapidly. How? There are about 600 eggs in the ovaries of a hen; get all you can of them in two years and keep the hen no longer. You thus save two or three years feed of the hen which is no small item if you buy all the food. When a hen is in "condition" says a high poultry authority "she will lay plenty of eggs." Therefore help her through the moulting season, that she may be in condition to lay early, as everything is pointing to higher prices for eggs this fall and winter than ever before. The elements needed by a hen at moulting, in addition to good food is contained in Sheridan's Condition Powder to a very high degree. Thousands of people have proven it to be worth its weight in gold, when hens are moulting. It keeps them in health, helps form the new plumage, and gets them in condition to lay early. A hen will not lay while moulting. But if you give them during the moulting Sheridon's Condition Powder daily in extra dofes, they will get to laying much sooner and lay all winter; larger, better, and more vigorous eggs for hatching, than pullets. But don't keep them a third year; get all the eggs in two. Remember Sheridan's Powder is not an egg-food; you can raise or make food as cheaply as anyone. To any person interested, I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass., on receipt of address and stamp for reply will send a recipe for making a good egg-food. Any person buying and using Sheridan's Condition Powder now, will get their hens in good laying condition and stand a good chance to win one of the large gold premiums to be offered later by the same firm; who are the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder. For 50 cents they will send two 25 cent packs, five packs for $1,00; or for $1,20 one large 2¼ pound can of Powder, post-paid; six cans sor $5,00 express prepaid. A copy of the best poultry magazine published, sent free. The paper one year and a large can of Powder for $1,50.

NOT A PARADISE.

Westerner—"Goin' ter settle here, are ye?"

Tenderfoot—"Yes, I have come here to stay, and have already bought a home. I was attracted to this place by an item in a newspaper which said there had not been a lawsuit in your county for ten years."

Westerner—"Wall, there ain't. You see there ain't no use goin' ter law when Winchesters is as cheap as the air now."

Few men stand prosperity. When it comes they sit nearly all the time.

EMIN PASHA RELIEF EXPEDITION.

For the relief of Emin Pasha we traveled during 987 days over 6000 miles in length; 500 days were passed in the great forest, the rest in the grasslands.

The forest of Central Africa is 621 miles long and 517 broad. The trees are from 20 to 200 feet high; their boughs and leaves form a roof impenetrable by the sunlight. On clear days twilight reigns throughout the wood, on rainy days (150 in a year) it is as dark as pitch. The rain pours down in torrents, the storm roars like a hurricane and the thunder makes the noise of a general explosion and collapse.

The trees reminded one of human life; the same struggle for light, for food. Some were old, others still young. That palm took root some time before the Plague of London; yonder ironwood was a babe when the tower of Babel was being built. What is the office of those old giants? Is it that of guardians of a king.

In a part of a forest we found the pigmy tribes, where they had been located by tradition.

That people had lived there for over 50 centuries. One day we met a couple; the man was four feet high, the woman something less; his weight 85 pounds; their color brownish. The pigmies live near the settlements of a taller people. Though useful to the owners of those plantations, warning them in case of danger, they are regarded by them as parasites.

The pasture land in Central Africa begins at an altitude of 4000 feet; the forest ends at 3500. On those large grasslands other tribes live, some are herdsmen, others farmers, while a third tribe is both agriculturist and herdsman.

What differences in form and in color are noticeable among the Africans. First, we have the pigmies of the big forest, who are of negro race; then the well know type of the negro of West and Southeast Africa with his woolly hair; in the third place the Zulus and Kaffirs—negroids; then the Mhuma, looking like the traditional New Englander darkened with charcoal, originally from Abyssinia; and lastly the Semitic Africans, chiefly among the Mahdists.

We conclude that the pigmies and the negroes are the primitive races of the dark continent; that immigrants of the Aryan type produced the composite race.

Interesting was the discovery of the connection between Lake Albert Edward and that of Albert, also the mountains of the Moon and the southwest extension of Lake Victorio.

I hesitated to mention the discovery of the many mountains of the Moon, because, though already know in the classical times of Homer, later cartographers omitted them or placed them on the wrong place. One of those peaks, the Ruwenzori (the Cloun King) is at least 18,000 feet high; tremendous avalanches roll down its scopes, formidable glaciers move on and give birth to the sacred Nile.

Some people have asked, what is the use of our late expedition. I answer that it has furthered the cause of humanity, that as a Christian people it is a subject of congratulation that a few thousand pounds have rescued 400 men from slavery; that the late governor (Emin) was rescued with his followers. Besides, our geographical knowledge is extended. The forest land, the source of the classic Nile, the mountains of the Moon are all discovered or re-discovered. The most interesting part of Africa has been traversed and thrown open to British and the world's commerce.—H. M. Stanley.

FADS OF A HUSBAND.

"I hate door mats, writes "A Husband." Always stumbling over them. Had a glorious rain last night, and when I came in the house this noon with five dogs at my heels, Jane called out: "Wipe your feet, Joseph; Ann has just wiped the floor." What do we keep a girl for! Does Jane think for an instant I would care to track up a dirty floor? Goodness! no. Give me the floor just mopped and I print my coat of arms from one end of it to the other, and let the dogs fill up the chinks. Bless dogs anyway; with their playful little diggins and scratchings and frisky bow-wows. Such company for a man. Jane hates dogs.

Flies? Why, I often leave the dining room door open on purpose to let the little creatures come in. It is a fallacy that flies love heated better than pleasantly cool rooms. No such thing. When I open the door you should see them swarm in; cuddling among the folds of the portiere curtains, playing tag on the new ceiling, dancing upon the sugar bowl—happy little things. One lit on my nose at the dinner table, and rather than disturb him I kept perfectly still, not daring to chew the beefsteak I held in my mouth. Tears fairly rolled down my eheeks. By and by he, supposing Jane and I were one, no doubt, lit on the other nose of us, and when I called my wife a goose for slapping at him she said something real pert and left the table. Jane can't abide flies.

Next thing she was brushing up little heaps of cigar ashes and burned matches I had carefully scattered over the carpet the evening before. Good for moths, you know. Jane says there are no moths in the house, and the ashes make the carpet grimy. Poor Jane!

I took the cat up stairs yesterday and laid her on the spare bed. Dear little kit-cat. She did so enjoy Jane's satin quilt. Cats like neat, soft places where they can lie and sleep. It did my soul good to hear her purr and see her claw at the quilt, just as though she was kneeding bread. Jane drove her off. She don't even like cats.

Poor Jane! She is quite a bore at times. —Good Housekeeping.

THE PHENOMENAL FEMALE.

One of the biggest women on record has died in Paris. She was known as the "Phenomenal Female," her real name being Victoire Tautin, and her age only 19. Mdlle. Tautin was not a giantess in height, but her girth was enormous, and it took eight strong men to lift her out of her chair when she used to be conveyed for exhibition to the music hall. The individual who engaged her found that she did not pay her expenses owing to the cost entailed by her transit to and from the cafe concert, so Victoire retired from public life and lived quietly with her parents. Lately she had an attack of erysipelas, to which she succumbed. Her funeral was the event of the day in the suburban locality wherein she resided, and great interest was manifested by the neighbours in watching the burial of the poor "Phenomenon," whose remains were carried to the hearse, and afterwards to the grave, on the shoulders of ten of the most robust men in the employ of the company of metropolitan undertakers.

Cynic—"I am always happy when two fools marry."

Binnick—"Why?"

Cynic—"Because they are made one."

A GORGEOUS FUNERAL.

The Grand Ceremonial at the Burial of the Marquess Tseng.

The funeral of the late Marquess Tseng, which is at present in Shanghai, furnishes typical example of high class Chinese obsequies. The coffin containing the remains of the deceased arrived from Peking. The funeral retinue, which travelled down by steamer from Tientsin, numbers many hundred persons, relatives, mandarins of various ranks, soldiers, servants, "joss men," hired mourners and servants. As the steamer passed the forts at Taku, and again at Woosung, the soldiers kept up a fusilade for half an hour, and the gunboats and men-of-war took up the salvos on the water.

The procession formed on arrival was a remarkable one, and must have numbered 5,000 persons. First came a number of Yamen runners, hangers-on of the officials, all in brilliant uniforms, bearing thousands of banners and scrolls of silk and satin, each with an inscription suitable to the occasion, and enlarging upon the virtues of the deceased in characters three feet long; then a detachment of braves, numbering over a couple of thousand, and in blue and red, violet and red, green and white loosely made uniforms, some carrying antiquated matchlocks, others murderous and cumbrous-looking tridents and spears, with pennons at the top, and still others with modern rifles. It was raining at the time. Appearances are always subservant to utility in China, even in military matters, and each soldier carried a huge umbrella as well as his arms. It was a comical sight to see the martial procession halt here and there till some hero hoisted his gingham while trying to hold on to his gun, or got the assistance of his comrade on the march. A number of sailors from the Chinese gunboats in the river presented a much smarter appearance than their military fellows. The Taotai and the director of the Kiangnan Arsenal (both kinsmen of the deceased) followed, after whom came a number of mandarins, civil and military, including an official detailed by the Emperor to pay his last respects to the memory of the dead minister. Some rode on rough-coated ponies, with bright trappings, but most travelled in chairs.

About 100 trumpeters and priests in gorgeously-embroidered robes immediately preceded the coffin, which was enclosed in a magnificent funeral car, only seen on very rare occasions. It was in the shape of an enormous dragon with distended red jaws and saw-toothed back, borne by 32 coolies in uniform. The mourners, whose numbers were too great to count, followed in white-covered sedan chairs, after which came more tablets and other emblems of the importance and virtues of the deceased, while the whole cortege was brought up with a military band armed with foreign brass instruments, from which the most blood-curdling and demoniacal sounds were emitted at intervals, whenever each individual member of the band thought he had an opportunity to do something on his own account.

From a Chinese point of view nothing like the funeral has ever been seen here, and it is estimated that it must have cost over £20,000 in English money. The coffin was conveyed to the arsenal, where it will remain some days in state, and the marchioness and family are here to pay the last rites to the deceased, before whose remains all the officials for miles around prostrate themselves and bring respectful offerings. It will then be conveyed by boat and overland to the resting place of the ancestors of the family in distant Hunan.

A FEMALE JUSTICE IN WYOWING.

The admission of Wyoming to statehood recalls the pioneer days of woman office-holding in that unique civilization. Hester Morris was the first woman appointed a justice of the peace in the United States. In those rough pioneer times the bowie knife and pistol oftener settled disputes than did a court of justice. Mrs Morris was a tall, Elizabethan type of woman, with as rugged features and as brusque a method of expression as had been ascribed to the English queen. Her first case in a Wyoming court concerned a quarrel between two young men, who were brought before her armed with bowie knives and pistols. She had known them since their boyhood, and in spite of the fact that a scene had been expected on her first appearance, a few words of motherly advice to those who had known her kindness and a little native mother wit carried the day. After that there was no more trouble. She was particular "terror" to a certain class of evil-doers. Men who had been arrested for beating their wifes or for general drunken disturbances of the peace invariably pleaded not to be brought up before "Old judge Morris." They wanted to be tried by men.—Spokane Spokesman.

PENNY POST TO ENGLAND.

John Wanamaker doesn't realize, probably, how nearly he has escaped having a genuine British Lord come over to confer with him about penny postage. J. Henniker Heaton, M. P., who arrived on the Majestic will be at no distant date a peer of the realm with the title of Lord Warrane. That Mr. Heaton is a very energetic and whole-hearted man no one in his company can doubt. He is broad-shouldered, vigorous in movement, heavily built and bearded as a typical Australian rancher should be, and his two terms in parliament for Canterbury have given him an easy flow of ideas and a good command of speech. There is nothing of the effete aristocrat in J. Henniker Heaton, M. P., and if Australia is to furnish England with a peer, and the cause of cheap postage is to receive the truly British recogntion of a title, this big-boned and broad-headed self-made son of Australia strikes a casual observer as being quite worthy of the honor.

A GHOST IN THE SCHOOL.

A panic occurred in Berlin, in a large public school in the Friedenstrasse. It seems that the children were possessed by the idea that the school house was haunted by the spirit of a former teacher who had committed suicide many years ago. At noon a girl of the first class became hysterical and ran into the main hall crying out that the ghost was choking her. All the pupils caught the nervous crisis and rushed from all the class-rooms, catching frantically at their throats and yelling out that the ghost was attacking them.

The teachers were powerless to restrain the terrified children and the staircases were soon strewn with them, toppling over each other. Fortunately the exits were ample and all gained the street with slight injuries. The school building is being watched by the police in order to find out the cause of the fright.