THE HERALD.

VOL. II., NO. 15. FREDERICTON, N. B., MONDAY, MARCH 23, 1891. $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, 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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

New Brunswick Division.

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

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect October 12th, 1890.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

6.20 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, 6.30, 7.35 a. m.; 4.40, p. m. Fredericton Junction, 8.10, a.m.; 12.10., 6.25, p. m. McAdam Junction, 10.47, a.m.; 2.15, p.m. Vanceboro, 10.25, a. m., 12.45 p. m. St. Stephen, 7.45, 10.15 a. m. St. Andrews, 6.55, a. m.

Arriving in Fredericton at 9.20 a. m., 1.20, 7.20 p.m.

LEAVE GIBSON.

6.20 A. M. — Mixed for Woodstock, and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

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

C. E. McPHERSON, Dist. Pass. Agent. H P. TIMMERMAN, Gen'l Supt.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 889

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.

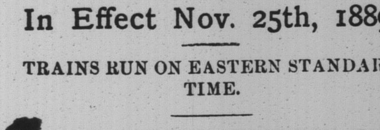
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

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.

COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for

COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,

And Try It.

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,

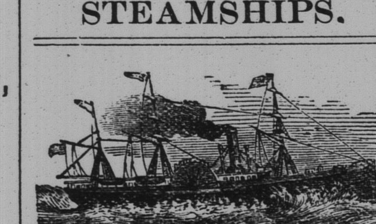
78, NEW OXFORD STREET, (late 533, OXFORD STREET), LONDON

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.

13-10-83

STEAMSHIPS.



ALLAN LINE.

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

1891, Winter Arrangement, 1891.

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

Sailing from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Halifax on SATURDAYS, calling at Lough Foyle to receive on board and land Mails and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched as follows:

LIVERPOOL AND HALIFAX.

From Liverpool.		From Halifax.
12th Feb	MONGOLIAN	7th Mch
26th "	POLYNESIAN	21st "
12th Mch	CARTHAGINIAN	4th Apr
26th "	PARISIAN	18th "
9th Apr	POLYNESIAN	2nd May

These steamers sail from Halifax about 1 p. m. Saturdays, or as soon as possible after the arrival of the Intercolonial Railway train, due at Halifax at noon.

Rates of Passage to Liverpool.

SALOON (According to accommodation) $40 to $65
RETURN $80 to $120
EXTRA CLASS CABINS on Parisian $70 to $80
Children, in saloon, between 2 and 12 years, half fare; under 2 years, free.
Clergymen and their families are allowed a reduction of ten per cent. from these rates.
INTERMEDIATE — Outward, $25; Inward, prepaid, $30.
STEERAGE, $20.

Liverpool Queenstown St. Johns and Halifax Mail Service.

From Liverpool.		From Halifax.
14 April	NOVA SCOTIAN	11 May
26 "	CARTHAGINIAN	25 "
12 May	CASPIAN	8 June

And fortnightly thereafter.

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

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

GLASGOW LINE.

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.

MANITOBAN ....5 March
HIBERNIAN ....19 do

No cattle of any description carried on Mail Steamers, except S. S. Mongolian.

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. 2.

NEW YORK STEAMSHIP CO.

THE REGULAR LINE.

THE IRON STEAMSHIP,

VALENCIA,

1600 tons, (Capt. F. C. MILLER), will leave

COMPANY'S WHARF, Rear of Custom House,

ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK

via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me., and Cottage City, Mass., every

FRIDAY AT 3 P. M.

(Standard Time.) Returning, steamer will leave

Pier 40, East River, Foot of Pike Street, New York, EVERY TUESDAY at 5 p. m.,

For Cottage City, Mass., Rockland, Me., Eastport, Me., and St. John, N. B.

Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces.

CHEAPEST FARES AND LOWEST RATES.

Shippers and importers save time and money by ordering goods forwarded by the New York Steamship Company.

Through Tickets for sale at all Stations on the Intercolonial Railway.

For further information address

N. L. NEWCOMB,

General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York

Or FRANK ROWAN, Agent,

N.Y.S.S. Co's wharf, rear of Custom House, St. John, N. B.

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.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

As much

For INTERNAL as EXTERNAL use.

In 1810

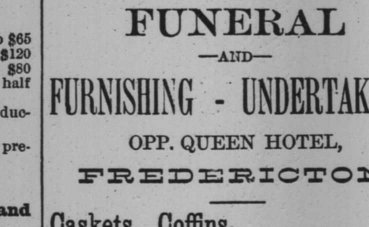
Originated by an Old Family Physician.

Think Of It. In use for more than Eighty Years, and still leads. *Generation after Generation* have used and blessed it. Every Traveler should have a bottle in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera-Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure.

Every Mother Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps and Pains liable to occur in any family without notice. Delays may cost a life. Relieves all Summer Complaints like magic. Price, 35 cts. post-paid; 6 bottles, $2. Express paid. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

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.

THE

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ASSETS, 1ST JANUARY, 1889, - $39,722,809.59
ASSETS IN CANADA, " - 870,525.67

Fire Insurance of Every Description at

LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

WM. WILSON, Agent.

MAKING CHARCOAL.

The Care that is Necessary to Burn a "Pit" Successfully.

"Do you keep charcoal?" asked a reporter of a large coal dealer in this city.

"No, sir, we do not. I have sold lots of coal in my time, but never a pound of charcoal. I don't even know how it is made."

Leaving the wealthy coal merchant, the reporter sought one of those nondescript coal hawkers who made a livelihood by attending to the wants in the way of caloric of the very poor classes in the by streets and alleys.

Having found one of these coal holes the reporter approached the almost carbonized speciman of humanity, who was for the time being resting from his labors, and propounded the question: "What's the price of charcoal?"

"Eight cents a peck," replied a gruff voice, and the little old man straightened himself out with an effort as he stopped filling the peck measure, which he judged to be about the newspaper man's capacity.

"We don't sell much charcoal," he continued, "only in small lots. Some manufacturers buy their charcoal by the great quantity. It is used in large lots by persons who make ice chests and beer coolers, as it is a poor conductor of heat. There's a lining of charcoal three inches thick in all sides of a beer cooler.

"Most country people bring their charcoal to the city in wagon loads, and sell it for from 15 to 20 cents a bushel. We retail it at about 20 cents to 25 cents per bushel and it is a dull sale at that."

The reporter now left the charcoal man and approached an individual who had just disposed of a wagon load of the material.

"Yes, I make charcoal," he replied in answer to an inquiry, "but only a small quantity at this time of the year. In the winter and spring is the time when charcoal is made to the best advantage.

"I am just clearing up a tract of woodland and am turning the refuse to account by manufacturing charcoal. Beechwood and hickory are the best for that purpose. Oak makes a very poor coal, and it is hardly worth burning. Generally the good wood is culled out, and then a huge circular pile is made of the knots and refuse. This pile is often a 100 feet in diameter and from 10 to 15 feet in height. The wood is piled with great care in straight rows around a small opening, about one foot in diameter, which is left as a sort of chimney for the fire to be started in. As soon as the pile is completed it is covered all over with forest leaves or straw, and then the whole mass is covered with dirt to the thickness of three or four inches. It now resembles a small volcano, especially when the fire is started and the smoke begins to issue from the small opening left in the top. The fire is started by dropping shavings into the chimney which was left in the centre, and then lighting them by dropping live coals into the cavity. A few holes are made near the bottom of the pile of dirt in order to create a draft, and as soon as the fire begins to smoke these holes are again closed.

"Now, if everything goes right, the fire is allowed to smoulder away, with just air enough to support combustion. If a high wind should spring up, as it often does, every hole is closed tight to keep down the fire, and very often boards must be laid over the whole pile to keep out the wind. It takes from ten days to two weeks to burn a 'pit,' as it is called, and this time is a period of great anxiety to the charcoal burner, as the operation must be watched night and day, and a little negligence may cause the loss of weeks of hard work.

"As the fire progresses, part of the charcoal is consumed by combustion, and the remainder shrinks to nearly one-half its original size. The shrinkage, of course, would cause the dirt to be left standing alone provided it would do so. In order to meet this difficulty the tender goes round and round, over and over the pile, packing the dirt with a shovel. This continual packing must not be neglected, for if a cavity should occur and the dirt cave in instantly, the whole pile would burst out into flame which nothing could stop.

"As the burning progresses holes are punctured through the dirt in such places as the tender thinks the fire has not yet been. These holes create a draft and at once bring fire to that part of the pit, upon which the holes are again closed and the charing begins. As soon as the tender thinks that the work is complete he shuts up the chimney and packs every hole. He then spends about two days in packing the dirt and watches for crevices through which smoke issues and closes them as soon as they are discovered. Barrels of water are now hauled to the pit, and workmen begin to open up a side and take out the charcoal. If sparks of fire should be found they are at once dashed with water, and as the work progresses water is thrown into the pit, while the steam thus created penetrates to all parts of the coal and lessens the danger of a fire. As a rule all the coal is removed at once as a precautionary measure, and every man who has burned a pit is glad when he gets it off his hands. From 700 bushels to 1,000 are made in a pit. This is hauled away in wagon loads of 80 bushels to 100 bushels, and sold for about 15 cents per bushel, thus from $120 to $150 is realized on each pit."

According to chemists only 20 to 22 per cent. of the wood remains as charcoal, the rest being driven off as gases. Charcoal is 65 per cent. carbon.

Charcoal is a great disinfectant. An experiment made by a Scotch doctor illustrates this. He put the bodies of two dogs into a charcoal bath, with three-inch layers of coal on all sides. At the end of six weeks the bath was opened and the remains taken out. Nothing was left but the skeletons and the skins, and, although the weather was warm and the experiment had taken place in the doctor's laboratory no odor had been perceptible. The explanation of this was that the gases were absorbed by the charcoal and afterward set loose in such small quantities as not to be noticeable. — Cincinnati Times-Star.

TO WARM COLD FEET.

More than twenty-five years ago, I was sometimes troubled with cold feet. At one time while I was stamping upon the ground in the effort to warm my extremeties, a comrade said to me, "If your feet are cold try this." He raised his foot from the ground and struck some light blows with his hand upon the upper part of his leg, just above the knee. I did the same, with both legs, and instantaneously felt a flow of warm blood coming downward, and the feet became comfortably warm.

Bronchitis, catarrh, asthma vanish before the magic power of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

"SO TEMPTINGLY SPANKABLE."

Rudyard Kipling's Opinion of the Nation that "Can Whip the Earth."

Kudyard Kipling, the English author, was interviewed in Washington a few days ago on the result of a possible war between England and the United States. This is his opinion:

"A man in a train said to me: 'We kin feed all the earth jest as easily as we kin whip all the earth.' Now, the second statement is as false as the first is true. One of these days the respectable republic will find this out. Unfortunately, we the English, will never be the people to teach her, because she is a chartered libertine, allowed to say and do anything she likes, from demanding the head of the Empress in an editorial waste basket to chivying Canadian schooners up and down the Alaska seas. It is perfectly impossible to go to war with these people whatever they may do. They are much too nice in the first place, and in the second it would throw out all the passenger traffic of the Atlantic and upset the financial arrangements of the English syndicates who have invested their money in breweries, railways and the like, and in the third it is not to be done. Everyone knows that and no one better than the American. The big, fat republic that is afraid of nothing because nothing up to the present date has happened to make her afraid, is as unprotected as a jellyfish, as regards coast defence. From five miles out at sea a ship of the power of H. M. S. Collingwood would wipe out any or every town from San Francisco to Long Branch, and three first-class ironclads would account for New York — Bartholdi and all."

"Behold now the glorious conditions of this republic which has no fear. There are ransoms and loot past the counting of man on her seaboard alone — plunder that would enrich a nation — and she has neither a navy nor half a dozen first-class ports to guard the whole. No man catches a snake by the tail, because the creature will sting, but you can build a fire around a snake that will make it squirm. The country is supposed to be building a navy now. When the ships are completed her alliance will be worth having if the alliance of any republic can be relied upon. For the next three years she can be hurt and badly hurt. Pity it is that she is of our own blood, looking at the matter from a pindara's (plunderer's) point of view. Dog cannot eat dog.

"These single reflections were prompted by the sight of the beautifully unprotected condition of Buffalo, a city that could be made to pay up $5,000,000 without feeling it. There are her companies of infantry in a sort of port there. A gunboat brought over in pieces from Niagara could get the money and get away before she could be caught, while an unarmed gunboat guarding Toronto could ravage the towns and the lakes. When one hears so much of the nation that can whip the earth, it is to say the least of it, surprising to find her so temptingly spankable. The average American citizen seems to have a notion that any power engaged in strife with the star-spangled banner will disembark men from flat-bottomed boats on a convenient beach for the purpose of being shot down by local militia. In his own simple phraseology: 'Not by a darned sight! No, sir! Ransoms at long range will be about the size of it — cash or crash.' Let us re-visit calmer scenes!"

A WANDERING "HOME SWEET HOME" UNITES HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Husband and wife had been quarreling, says a Columbus paper. The trouble began in the house, but the belligerents had reached the sidewalk, where hostilities were resumed. She declared in the heat of passion that she would not live with him another hour. He retorted that it didn't make any difference, the quicker the separation came the better it would be for both.

The husband, raising his voice to a high pitch, said:

"This ends all relations between us."

"Go," said the wife, "I do not care now, for our home is only in name."

Suddenly there burst upon the night the strains of "Home, Sweet Home." It was the music of an orchestra that had just then begun a serenade to a resident near by. It seems that the company of musicians had been inspired, for the piece was never rendered any better than it was that night.

The husband and wife ceased quarreling, and both stood as if rooted to the spot. The effect upon them could be seen at a glance. Both were weeping. There was a brief but terrible struggle between duty and pride.

The husband glanced at the wife in a pitiful sort of way, and his look was returned. As the strains of the great song were dying away they rushed into each other's arms. The love of former years was then and there renewed.

IS THE LATITUDE SHIFTING?

Dr. Marcuse, of Berlin, a celebrated German scientist, will arrive in America early in April, and, in company with a member of the United States coast and geodetic survey will soon leave for Honolulu, where they will commence a series of observations extending over a year's time.

Some German scientists have advanced a theory that the latitude of the earth is shifting, or, in other words, that the poles of the earth are advancing toward the equator. Dr. Marcuse is sent out to Honolulu by the International Geodetic Association to conduct latitude observations, while at the same time similar observations will be made at Berlin, the two points being almost directly opposite each other, so that a comparrison of the data obtained will enable any varations of latitude to be computed.

Mr. Preston, the American who accompanies Dr. Marcuse, will also make a series of independent magnetic and pendulum observations.

The value of magnetic observations depends largely upon the length of time between such observation, and he will visit Kealakeakua bay, where Capt. Cook took observations in 1776. Similar observations will be made at Honolulu, where observations were made in 1884 to determine the variation of the needle in that locality.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS — Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

IN THE LAUNDRY.

A Good Word for Kerosene and the Right Way of Using It.

In spite of rebuffs and failures—not my own—without number, my faith in kerosene, as an aid in washing, grows stronger with time; and my desire that others should know what a help it is, flourishes despite discouragements. For there is where the rebuffs and failures occur—when I partially or wholly fail to inspire others with a little of my own trust. My experience in this one attempt has brought me to the reluctant belief that few woman are able to follow a recipe exactly "without variableness or shadow of turning," and instead of laying there failures to their own inexactness, the fault is usually brought to my door, and helps to augment a choice little heap of complaints which

ONLY CONSCIOUS RECTITUDE.

enables me to patiently endure. There is no remedy—for me—in argument with my fault-finders. They have tired my recipe and are disgusted with it. Tried it, as I discover by questioning them, not in my way, but in their own, or some other person's.

"I never could do anything twice alike," said one woman; "sometimes I have good luck with my washing, and sometimes I don't."

Now, kerosene is not a genie for such as she, but for one who can use it twice alike, it is a great labor saver. I used to use a washing machine—one of the best in the market—but, since I have learned the value of kerosene the washer helps only with the colored clothes. This is the rule. Try it, not once, but twice or thrice, before deciding that it is "no good." For a boilerful of clothes, two-thirds of a cake of Babbitt's soap—or any of equal strength—and four tablespoonfuls of kerosene. Lessen the quantity, both of soap and kerosene, for a small washing. Put cold rain water—kerosene cannot be used with any but rain water—in the boiler, to the depth of three or four inches; shave up the soap, measure the kerosene, and add both to the water while it is cold. Boil together thoroughly, watching that it does not

FOAM OVER ON THE STOVE.

Then add enough cold water to boil the clothes in, and put them in—the best white ones—while the water is cold. Bring to a boil, and boil steadily for ten minutes. Take out into a tub of cold rain water and suds. Rinse and blue in still other waters. There will be no rubbing, except to get the suds out, for the dirt has disappeared. Add to the suds in the boiler a little more soap or kerosene, if there are many towels, etc., for the next batch. After it boils well, cool a little with cold water, and put in the dirtiest of the white clothes. These will boil during the sudsing and rinsing of the first lot. Wash the colored clothes in the sudsing water, by hand—or with a machine if preferred. Flannels, especially, wash easier for the kerosene in the suds; and there is nothing about it to fade the most delicate fabric. The mistakes usually made are: 1. Putting the kerosene into a boiler of water. It will then float on top, and, with the dirt from the clothes, form a tenacious, greasy scum, which will stick to the clothes

THROUGH REPEATED WASHINGS.

When, if thoroughly incorporated with the soap and a little water, there is no such trouble. 2. Using too much kerosene, which makes the clothes look yellow. 3. Using cleansed or hard water, when the scummy trouble always occurs. 4. Boiling the water, before putting in the clothes, when the dirt is "set," instead of eliminated.

The clothes last longer—because they are not worn by rubbing, nor rotted by lye preparations—wash easier and quicker, and look better than when done by any other method with which I am acquainted. It will surprise the one, who has always "rubbed, scrubbed and tubbed" her washing, by the wearing, old-fashioned ways, to find how easily she can have her clothes on the line, and with how little fatigue it is accomplished. I usually put the clothes over to boil, before sitting down to breakfast. By the time the dishes are washed, the first boilerful is ready to suds; and an hour or so is all that is required to "fling to the breeze" a wash of seventy-five or 100 pieces.

LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY

FOR APRIL, 1891.

The American Museum of Natural History in the Central Park, New York city, occupied a noble pile of buildings, the recent additions to which are just approaching completion. It is an institution in which every American ought to take pride. The most complete description of its treasures, and the educational, work it is doing, is given, with abundant pictorial illustrations, by Mary Titcomb, in the April number of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. Another seasonable article is Carrie Stevens Walter's account of a visit to Senator Stanford's famous Palo Alto stock farm. "Some Western Texas Types" are sympathetically drawn by Bell Hunt Shortridge, the poetess of the Lone Star State. J. E. Roessle describes historic Lafayette Park, in Washington, D. C., and Colonel Nicolas Pike contributes a thrilling paper upon the dreaded Octopus, or Devil-fish. Other elaborately illustrated articles are "Olives;" In the Mountain Paths of Savoy;" "Dicken's Bleak House;" "Some Memorials of Edgar Allan Poe;" "Sherman and Porter," etc. There are short stories by Cecil Charles, David Ker, William Wallace Cook, Bulkeley Booth, and others; and poems by Douglas Sladen, Adelia Beard, and William F. Burbank.

It was Ben Johnson, we believe, who, when asked Mallock's question, "Is life worth living?" replied, "That depends on the *liver*." And Ben Johnson doubtless saw the double point to the pun. The liver active — quick — life rosy, everything bright, mountains of trouble melt like mountains of snow. The liver sluggish — life dull, everything blue, mole-hills of worry rise into mountains of anxiety, and as a result — sick headache, dizziness, constipation. Two ways are open. Cure permanently or relieve temporarily. Take a pill and suffer, or take a pill and get well. Shock the system by an overdose, or coax it by a mild, pleasant way.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the mild means. They work effectively, without pain, and leave the system strong. One, little, sugar-coated pellet is enough, although a whole vial costs but 25 cents.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Only 50 cents; by druggists.

Welcome is better than [illegible] for dinner.

Tobacco is too juicy [illegible] to be as polite as chewing-gum.

RUSSIAN GIRLS.

Nearly all of Them Marry Young Without Long Engagements.

The daughter is a great pet in Russian families, perhaps because there are generally more sons than daughters. Take the younger members of the Imperial family as an example, and we find twenty-two grand dukes, and only seven grand duchesses; and this may be stated to be about the average proportion in most families. The necessity for men in the rural districts as assistants in the agricultural labors of their fathers has given rise to a saying: "One son is no son; two sons are half a son; but three are a whole son."

Notwithstanding the pride and satisfaction with which the birth of a boy is hailed, the little girl is the darling, the object of the tenderest affection and care of parents and brothers, not to speak of other adoring relatives. Much is not expected of her in the way of assistance in the family, she is indulged as far as their means and circumstances will permit, and she takes it quietly and as her due, but it is rarely that she does not voluntarily and tacitly contribute her share in helping her mother. Her occupations are much about the same as those of all European girls but parish work in Russia existeth not for her. She cannot have classes at Sunday schools, as religion is taught by priests or deacons.

Girls marry very young in Russia, and there are very few of those most estimable individuals called old maids. There are no colonies for the Russians to run away to, and statistics show that the births of boys much exceed those of girls.

Long engagements are not approved of, they seldom last longer than a few months during which time the fiancee is the mistress of the house. Her girl friends assemble to help sew the dowry, the sewing afternoon generally ending in a dance after tea, when the bridegroom drops in with a few bachelor friends. Another wedding is thus often arranged, and so on, little by little, till, like the fifty-one cards in the game of "old maid," they pair of, and one, generally of the sterner sex, is left—forlorn.

"HE CAN'T EAT HE OATS."

How the Frenchman Got Revenge on the Deacon.

A well known judge relates the following incident of the old Baptist chapel, which stood previous to the Old Town fire of '65 on the site where the church now stands. The home of the judge when a boy was in close proximity to the chapel. The judge's father employed a Frenchman about his premises whose duty it was to groom the horses and make himself generally useful. One Sabbath morning in summer while service was in session in the chapel the Frenchman seated himself just outside the open window and commenced filing a cross-cut saw greatly to the annoyance of both preacher and congregation. Finally one of the deacons went out and begged him to desist, but the rasping sound continued until the good deacon was obliged to drive him away by force. Frenchy's blood was up—but he bided his time—and the next sabbath while Rev. James Belcher, who was an energetic preacher, was in the midst of a spirited sermon, the Frenchman, who was in his stable near by, grooming his horse, heard him, and, stepping over to the chapel window, which was open, he poked in his bushy head and called out:

"Say! Look'er here, Meestor Belchair! You holler so moosh my horse he can't eat he oat!"

What remained of the sermon was lost to the congregation.

SCIENTIFICALLY STUCK.

It happened on the street car in Brewer halfway down to Sargent's mill, a few days ago. There was a dog fight on the track and the motor man stopped. When the bell warned him to start the car did not budge. The motor man came in talking about dynamos and induction. These two articles seemed to be out of order. He took up the floor of the car and looked at its vitals.

"Voltage very low," he muttered, "ampere, no good; dynamic resources insufficient to give locomotion to the vehicle."

"Is it as serious as that?" asked an impatient passenger.

"Unable to state, sir," was the reply, "until I place the pole of the magnet in justaposition. I am afraid I shall have to sandpaper the induction and lubricate the static voltage in order to make it more dynamic."

He lifted up all the cushions, got out a lot of long-named tools and went to work. While he was at work another employe turned the forward motor crank and the car started.

The motor man had forgotten to turn on the power.

OUR ANNUAL PICNIC.

Will occur in June this year. In preparing our lunch we suggest you use Imperial Cream Tartar Baking Powder (Sold by all grocers) in making the biscuit cakes &c. It is the most healthy and perfect.

M'f'd by E. W. GILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

SENSATIONAL TRIAL IN ENGLAND.

A startling case will shortly be tried in the courts at London. Mrs. Cathcart, a wealthy lady of Stafford, mysteriously disappeared from her home and for some time afterwards all efforts of her relatives and friends failed to discover her whereabouts. Recently, however, Mrs. Cathcart's friends traced her to a lunatic asylum, where it seems she has been confined at her husband's instigation. Mrs. Calcart's relatives are now trying to obtain the appointment of a lunacy commission to enquire into the affair and obtain her release, it being claimed she is perfectly sane. Mrs. Cathcart is the possessor of an estate valued at over $5,000,000 which reverts to her husband if he can have her certified as of unsound mind. Mrs. Cathcart's relations insist that she is in full possession of her senses and consequently a long and interesting trial is expected. Further developments show that in 1889 Mrs. Cathcart brought suit against her husband in effort to obtain a divorce; Mrs. Cathcart's suit, however, was not successful.

WE HAVE FOUND

That no remedy in the market affords such prompt relief in toothache, neuralgia, and rheumatism as Nerviline, and its action in cases of cramps, colic, &c., is simply marvellous. Remarking this to a physician of experience he stated that from his knowledge of the composition of Nerviline no remedy could surpass it as a family remedy and that in every household a bottle of Nerviline should be available for emergent demands. Readers of this paper should try Nerviline.

DEER CAPTURED BY TRICKS.

How South American Indians Lay in a Supply of Venison.

The manner in which the South American Indians hunt deer in the Cordilleras is very interesting and somewhat ingenious, says the Detroit Free Press. They first ascertain the locality in which the animals congregrate to graze and then the men, women and old children of the tribe make extensive preparations to hem in the herd. In order to cause a stampede they blow horns, yell and make other bewildering and outlandish noises. As a natural consequence the frightened deer quit their grazing places. They form in line in regular marching order, the elder males leading the way, followed by the females and young, while the rear of the column is brought up by the young bucks, who act as protectors to the centres. The Indians now close in upon them, seeing which the animals prepare to do battle for their lives. The hunters then proceed to prepare the instruments of destruction, consisting of large lances, resinous torches and nooses fixed to long poles. The worst enemy of the deer is the jaguar and wildcat and their animosity to them is such that they have been known to

LEAP OVER A HUNTER

in order to attack either of these feline foes. The Indians, knowing this, employ it to great advantage during these hunts. The women stuff a number of jaguar and catskins, which are placed in prominent positions on the edges of precipices, in full view of the deer. Immediately the bucks make a violent effort to get at them in order to hurl them into the abyss beneath, but are thus treated themselves by the wily hunters, who push them over the cliffs, where they are quickly hamstrung or otherwise disabled by the women who are stationed below. After the first onslaught on the stuffed figures the remaining deers seem to recognize the fact that they have been tricked, and huddle together, awaiting another attack. Then the Indians throw lighted torches among them and a panic ensues. They make desperate efforts to escape, but the relentless hunters drive them over the crags until they see that a sufficient number have been captured — usually four or five hundred. They do not usually harm the females and fawns, and also allow a few bucks to escape. Very seldom is a doe killed and if a doe fawn is captured it is immediately liberated. The flesh is eaten by the Indians and also carried to the villages to be sold, while the skins are either purchased by dealers or made up into various articles by those who assisted in their capture.

HE MAY SMOKE, GO TO A CLUB, DANCE AND HAVE A GOOD TIME.

May smoke? Why not? But have a care; let him smoke too much and the result will be a peevish, nervous man, instead of my ideal whose very presence brings cheer. May belong to a club? Why not? If there he is in touch with men who will broaden his life so that it will take in even his own home, and with it a care that his wife and children have the very best of his culture. If this ideal husband has an ideal wife the home will soon be so restful and cheerful that the club will be the neglected place.

May he drink? If he is the kind of a man I am looking for this question may be safely left to him. Some think it only safe, for the healing of the wounds and the refreshment of jaded humanity, to use oil alone; he may think sometimes oil and wine are better but he will look at every matter on all sides and do the right.

Must be a dancing man? Yes, if he finds pleasure in it the way it is indulged in now-a-days, but I have yet to find a man after my own heart who ever appears of his own free will in merely fashionable society; he is always dragged there or sweetly persuaded to go by some of his women folk. Look at the men of force in any fashionable gathering, where there is no room for conversation, or anything sensible, only to stand about and utter insane nothings, and you have a 19th century martyr. Take this same man when real hospitality is being dispensed, whether at a simple country tea, or a stately down-town dinner, and see how he answers to the best in every one.

SURVIVORS OF WATERLOO.

If General Whichcoat is called the only survivor of the glorious 18th of June, England has been badly beaten in the matter of longlevity by her allies as well as by her adversaries. France still boasts of at least a dozen heroes of the Old Guard. Germany counts about twice that number of Waterloo veterans, the oldest of them being reputed to be 117 years old; and Belgium possesses at least two soldiers of 1815, the most remarkable of them being Chevalier George D. Epinois, who took part in the great battle, formed a part of the guard-of-honor which welcomed Leopold I. sixteen years later, and now, at the age of ninety-seven, discharges with efficiency the duties of burgomaster to the village of Epinois les Binche. Holland also claims ten survivors, the majority being non-ogenarians, and all except one being in distressed circumstances.

DRESSMAKERS OF THE FUTURE.

Dressmaking is a noble art, says Mrs. Anne Jenness Miller in The Ladies' Home Journal. In the purity of its ideas it is a type of the highest culture. Ladies should go into it, for it requires the æsthetic instinct and the educated taste, and these belong only to the higher and more refined temperament. The most beautiful dress we have ever had has been the Greek dress, and, in some periods, the Roman; that is, according to real art. But such dress is not available for our climate, with its abrupt transitions from heat to cold, nor for our business vocations and conventional usages. The artist of dressmaker of the future must study the laws governing dress as it was in those days, and at the same time take into consideration adaptations to climatic and social conditions.

Woman particularly when she is beautiful, is the most attractive being in the world, and more pains should be taken to drape and dress her, than with almost any other branch of art. I do not think that dressmaking has ever revealed the æsthetic beauty that is possible. We have had style and fashion, but we have never had what I regard as the highest forms of art in dress, and we never can have until such a time as it is regarded as a fine art, instead of now as a trade, and until the time shall come when women or men, who are dressmakers, shall be treated with the same consideration, socially or otherwise, as we to-day treat a painter or a sculptor.

For croup and whooping cough, mothers try Johnson's Anodyne Liniment used internally.