THE HERALD.

VOL. II., NO. 21. FREDERICTON, N. B., MONDAY, MAY 4, 1891. $1.00 PER YEAR.

Board of Works

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.

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.

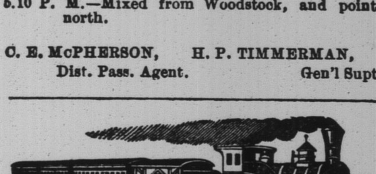
LEAVE GIBSON.

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
E press for Sussex 16.35
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal 16.35

A parlor car runs each way daily on express rains 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 leeping car at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Edxress 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, Picton 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.

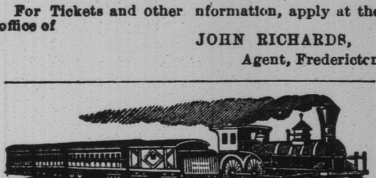
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

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

For Tickets and other nformation, apply at the office of

JOHN RICHARDS, Agent, Fredericton



CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Dec 1st, 1890.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

AN EXPRESS TRAIN will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7:10 a. m; Gibson, 7:20; Marysville, 7:30; Durham, 8:10; Cross Creek, 8:50; Boiestown, 10:10; Doaktown, 11:25; Upper Blackville, 12:30, p. m.; Blackville, 1:10; Upper Nelson Boom, 2:10; Chatham Junction, 3:12; arrive at Chatham, 3:40.

RETURNING, LEAVE CHATHAM

7:15, a. m.; Chatham Junction, 8:00; Upper Nelson Boom, 8:15; Blackville, 9:05; Upper Blackville, 9:40; Doaktown, 11:00; Boiestown, 11:50; Cross Creek, 1:05, p. m.; Durham, 1:45; Marysville, 2:22; Gibson, 2:32; arriving at Fredericton, 2:35.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. Railway for all points East and West, and at Gibson with the C. P. Railway for all Western points and St. John, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

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

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for

COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,

And Try It.

Per S. S. Nova Scotian.

11-2 TONS assorted sizes of CABLE CHAIN, from 3-16 to 7-16 of an inch. Just received at

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

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. d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot and may be had of al 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

Liverpool, Londonderry and Halifax Service.

S. S. PARISIAN sails from Halifax......18th April
S. S. POLYNESIAN " " ......2nd May

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.
16 April	SARDINIAN	7 May
23 "	MONGOLIAN	14 "
30 "	PARISIAN	21 "
7 May	CIRCASSIAN	28 "
14 "	POLYNESIAN	4 June
21 "	SARDINIAN	11 "
28 "	MONGOLIAN	18 "
4 June	PARISIAN	25 "

Halifax, St. Johns, N.F., Queenstown and Liverpool Service.

From Liverpool.		From Halifax.
14 April	NOVA SCOTIAN	11 May
28 "	*CARTHAGINIAN	25 "
12 May	CASPIAN	8 June
26 "	NOVA SCOTIAN	28 "

*The Carthaginian will carry only Cabin passengers from Halifax.

Rates of Passage to Liverpool.

SALOON (According to accommodation) $50 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 a 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.

MANITOBAN .... 16th April
CANADIAN .... 14th May

And fortnightly thereafter.

No cattle of any description carried on Mail Steamers.

Reduced rates on railroads are allowed Allan Line passengers.

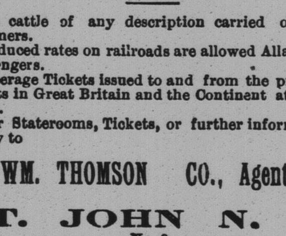
Steerage Tickets issued to and from the principal points in Great Britain and the Continent at cheap rates.

For Staterooms, Tickets, or further information apply to

WM. THOMSON CO., Agents,

ST. JOHN N. B.

No. 3.



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.

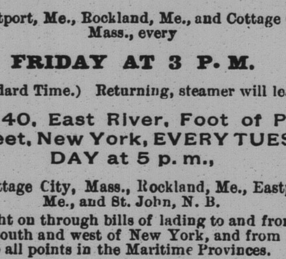
For further information address

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.

AN ORTHOGRAPHIC SNAP.

Making Pretty Fair Wages Out of a Wrinkle that Not Everybody Knows.

"How do you spell "choir!" inquired a short, pudgy drummer as he sat at a table in the writing room of the Weddell house in Cleveland a few weeks ago. There were a dozen men busily writing at the same table and as many more who were reading newspapers. The abruptness of the question caused the writers to pause in their work, for the question apparently had not been addressed to any particular individual. The speaker reflectively nibbled the end of a penholder while waiting for a reply.

A gentleman upon the opposite side of the table finally blurted out: "What kind of a 'choir' do you mean?"

"Why, a lot of singers in a church, you know. A church 'choir.'"

"Q—u—i—r—e."

"Thank you."

The drummer again dipped his pen in ink preparatory to resuming his letter-writing. The other gentlemen could scarcely conceal mirth. Again the writer paused to say, half apologetically: "Blamed if I could tell how to spell it. Seemed to me it ought to be spelled with a 'c,' I was going to write it 'choir.'"

This was too much for the gravity of the crowd, and after a hearty laugh one of the gentlemen said: "Well, if I were in your place I'd spell it that way now, I think."

"Well, I thought I could hardly be mistaken about it," said the puzzled speller.

Meanwhile the gentleman who had so kindly volunteered to spell the word became very nervous and seemed inclined to get angry.

"There are different ways to spell the word 'choir,'" he said, "and it makes all the difference in the world whether you are trying to spell the name of a body of singers in a church or a certain quantity of paper it—"

"Well, hardly," remarked a flashily dressed New York drummer, laying down his pen. "You will pardon me, my friend, but you're wrong. You got the two words mixed. 'Q—u—i—r—e' spells a paper quire, and 'c—h—o—i—r' spells a church choir."

"Not by a long shot," stoutly insisted the speller. "'Q—u—i—r—e' spells a church choir—or it used to when I went to school—and I've got money right here in my clothes which says that it spells it now."

The speaker was decidedly angry, while the rest of the crowd were rather amused at his discomfiture.

"Oh, well," remarked the New Yorker, airily, "it isn't worth while quarrelling about anyway, especially since it can be settled so easily. If you are so sure that 'q—u—i—r—e' spells choir suppose you back up your belief by a little wager—say the cigars for the crowd—and we'll look in the dictionary over yonder and end the controversy."

"I'm agreed," was the hot rejoinder; "or I'll bet you $5, or $10, or $25 that I'm right and prove it by Webster's Unabridged Dictionary in ten seconds." As he spoke he pulled out a roll of bills, and the New Yorker quietly laid $20 bill on the table, which was promptly covered.

The dictionary was brought forward. The Gotham drummer opened the big book and smiled like a man who knows he has a "sure thing" in sight as he turned to the word "quire" and commenced reading the definition—"a body of singers in a church. See choir."

The silence that fell upon that room was unrelieved save by the rustle of a $20 bill as it was quietly folded and stowed away in the spellers vest pocket.

* * * * *

A week later, as I was enjoying a cigar in the lobby of the Riggs house Indianapolis, I was startled by hearing a familiar voice exclaim: "How do you spell choir?" Glancing hastily around I was surprised to see at one of the writing tables the identical gentleman whose ignorance had caused such a commotion at Cleveland concerning that very word. Looking closer I was equally surprised to find near him the benevolent gentleman who had kindly volunteered to spell the word for him at Cleveland and who gained $20 by doing so. Approaching the scene of battle, I took a seat where I could observe the subsequent proceedings, and within one minute the Cleveland performance had been duplicated, the speller pocketing $25 this time as the result of his acumen.

Accosting the winner, I said, quietly: "I see that you spell 'choir' now in just the same way that you did the other day at Cleveland."

"Yes," he replied, "that's a pretty good way to spell it anywhere. It has netted my partner here and me about $50 a day for the last two months. It works nine times of ten, and we take no risks, you see.

It is the best snap I ever struck, and I used to work with some of the slickest boys in the country, too.

"But," he added confidentially. "If you ever try it you'd better keep both eyes open, or you'll miss connections with the dictionary. You can find 'choir' pelled and defined under the word 'quires' in 'Webster's unabridged' only. Even Webster has an edition of 1891, called the 'International Unabridged,' which reads, 'quire—see choir,' without giving any definition."

WHY GIRLS CAN'T THROW STONES.

The difference between a girl's throwing and a boy's is substantially this: The boy crooks his elbow and reaches back with the upper part of his arm about at right angles with his body and the forearm at an angle of forty-five degrees. The direct act of throwing is accomplished by bringing the arm back with a sort of snap, working every joint from shoulder to wrist.

The girl throws with her whole arm rigid, the boy with his whole arm relaxed. Why this marked and unmistakeable difference exists may be explained by the fact that the claricle or collar-bone in the feminine anatomy is some inches longer, and set some degrees lower down than in the masculine frame.

The long, crooked, awkward bone interferes with the full and free use of the arm. This is the reason why a girl cannot throw a stone.

"I HAVE HAD

Rheumatism for years, and Nerviline is the only remedy that has done me good." So writes Thomas McGlashani, North Pelman, July 24, 1890, and his testimony is supported by thousands of others who have experienced the wonderful, penetrating and pain subduing power of Nerviline—the great nerve pain cure. Nerviline is just as good to take as to rub on, and is the best family remedy in the world. Nerviline is sold by dealers everywhere.

A WHOPPING SNAKE STORY.

The King of Snakes Plays a Practical Joke on His Owner.

Prof. Henri Belmont of Paris, France, a snake charmer, stopped off at Chicago on his way from San Francisco to New York. He registered at the Grand Palace and had sent to his room a blue box about the size of a trunk containing a number of writhing reptiles. During the evening a party of friends visited the professor in his room and the snakes were taken out of the box and fondled by their owner for the delectation of his guests. The party then went to the bar room and had several drinks which caused the professor to forget that he had left the lid of the box open. Then he went to bed. Fred Newberry, who occupied the next room, was awakened about an hour afterward by a scuffling noise, quickly followed by cries and shouts for help. He ran into the hall and knocked on the door of the room from which the sound came. "Hurry, he chokes me" gasped a voice and Newbury threw his weight against the door, bursting it open. The room was dark but he could hear gasps and moans of pain. He stepped toward the bed, but with a yell of horror jumped back again for his bare foot had come in contact with a wriggling slippery snake.

By this time the alarmed guests were pouring into the hall. The night clerk, William Payne, entered the room and lighted the gas. A horrible sight was presented and one of the women in the crowd fainted. Lying on the bed, his face black from suffocation and his eyes bulging out of his head, was the snake charmer. Around his limbs and body was tightly coiled the "king of snakes," a great python. The diamond shaped head was waving to and fro, and from the mouth shot the long black forked tongue. Some cried, "Shoot him, "Kill him," and one man ran into the hall and seized the fire axe. "Untwist his tail," faintly whispered the half-choked professor.

It seemed a case of life or death for someone. "I'll grab his head, while you untwist his tail," shouted Newberry, and with a spring he caught the serpent by the neck close to the head. It took all the night clerk's strength to untwist the steel-like coils of the angry reptile. Finally the arms of the professor were freed, and he grabbed the neck of the serpent, making at the same time a hissing noise with his lips. With one hand he stroked the reptile until he caught it firmly around the centre of the body and with a deft fling threw it into the box and quickly shut the lid. The work of capturing the smaller reptiles was easily accomplished. The python is about seven feet long. It could easily have strangled its owner.

AN HONORED CANADIAN.

The "Father of the Royal Navy." Provo William Parry Wallis, Grand Com of the Bath and senior Admiral of the Fleet, celebrated the 100th anniversary of his birth on Sunday, the 12th ult. He is the only surviver of the great naval duel which took place off Boston harbor on the 1st of June, 1813, between the British frigate "Shannon" and the American frigate "Chesapeake." He is the last of the gallant Shannons, and connects the glorious achievements of Nelson's days with those of the Royal Navy of to-day. Such a history as his in the service of his country should make every Canadian proud to know and feel that this venerable and distinguished naval officer was born on Canadian soil. He was an active and brave participator in one of the most famous sea fights that British sailors have ever been engaged in. It had as far-reaching effect as Trafalgar, though it was but a contest between single ships and not opposing fleets. It was short, sharp and decisive and fully established the claims of British blue jackets as masters of the sea. The distinguished admiral was born at Halifax, N. S., on the 12th April, 1791. His father, Provo Featherstone Wallis, held at this time the responsible office of Royal Naval Commissioner. At the age of seven years he was entered on the books of the Royal Navy and at 13 years of age joined H. M. S. "Cleopatra," 32, Captain Sir Robert Laurie, as midshipman, but had the misfortune in a very short time to be made a prisoner, the "Cleopatra" being captured by the French frigate "Ville de Milan" after a long and stubborn fight. The British tars would not strike their colors, though the ship was thought to be sinking, but left that duty to the foe. A few days later H. M. S. "Leander" came in sight, bore down on the "Ville de Milan" and in a short time the latter struck her colors and Wallis and his shipmates were once more under the Union Jack, and the "Cleopatra" recaptured.

A NEW QUARREL.

The intense feeling caused by the reception accorded the Empress Frederick of Germany by the Parisians, shows how hollow is the alleged feeling of friendship between the two great nations concerned. The Empress does not appear to have been subjected to any personal indignity, but the anti-German demonstration, which found expression in refusal of the French artists to participate in the Berlin exhibition, has roused the passions of the Germans to a remarkable degree. Certainly the language of the French press during the last few weeks has been enough to give rise to the bitterest feelings of resentment. William II is not in a conciliatory mood. He possibly is not averse to showing to the world that he is able to take care of German honor at all times and all places, and while he is doubtless personally averse to bloodshed, it is quite conceivable that his desire for military fame, inborn and carefully murtured may induce him to take the less pacific of any two courses open to him. It is alleged by the German press that the real instigation of the unfriendly attitude assumed by France is Russia and there can be little doubt that this is so. The great northern empire always was a disturber of the peace and will in the nature of things continue to be so. It must be almost impossible that a great despotism should be otherwise. Restless under an oppressive government, the people of Russia can only be kept from rebellion by the enlistment of the leading spirits of the empire in foreign enterprises. Asia has furnished a field of expansion, but this has nearly reached its limit and a disturbance in Europe is the only outlet for turbulence at home.

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.

THE WAYS OF BEAVERS.

Their Houses not so Plentiful now as Formerly.

So much has been written about the habits of the beaver that almost every one knows something about the animal, and everybody is acquainted with the fact that it builds dams and houses to dwell in. Their dams are exceedingly strong and durable, and they are prompt in repairing any injury to them. A dam cut during the day will usually be repaired the same night, and in the morning will be as good as new. I remember an instance of this sort which occurred on San Juan Island. An old Englishman named John Wootton, who was new to the country, wished to get rid of a colony of beaver that lived on his place, and one day cut their dam. The next morning he found it repaired and cut it again, and this time to frighten away the animals when they should come to rebuild it, he set up a green cottonwood pole and his overcoat had gone to stop the gap he had made and was now in the dam.

Beaver houses are less common now than they used to be, partly because beaver themselves are less abundant, but mainly because the presence of a fresh beaver house betrays even to the most unskilled eye the existence of beaver in the neighborhood. In the older districts beaver now generally live in holes in the banks of the streams they inhabit, though in some part of the Rocky mountains and in many places on this coast the sight of beaver houses is not uncommon.

The houses differ a good deal in size, location and shape. Some are as large, though of course less high, than a small haystack; others are hardly more than six feet through at the base. They may stand either wholly on land or partly in the water and partly on the bank, or wholly in the water.

They are never placed in very deep water, for a base must be built for the house to stand on reaching up to the surface, since the chamber inhabited by the occupants must be dry. The shape of those houses which I have seen on the shore approaches the conical. Those in the water are more irregular, sometimes only rounded, at others long and rather flat on top. Within each house, and connected with the water by a concealed passage, through which the beaver pass to and fro, is the chamber which is the animals' dwelling place. It is large enough to contain seven or eight of them, and high enough so that a beaver can conveniently sit up on its haunches. It is warm, dry and clean, for the beaver is extremely neat in all its habits.

The food of the beaver consists chiefly of the green bark of twigs and young limbs of various trees. Cottonwood bark is preferred, then comes willow, then alder, but the bark of almost any tree may be eaten. I have known them to eat pine and white cedar. The beaver often cut down trees of very considerable size to get at the smaller limbs, which they eat. I have seen cottonwoods twenty inches in diameter so cut, and once on Vancouver Island, near Johnston's Straits, found a cedar two and one-half feet through which they had gnawed down. This work of cutting down a large tree is done by a single animal. I have seen the beaver engaged in the operation, which is performed as follows: The beaver sits up on its haunches facing the tree and with forepaws resting against it. With his head turned on one side he cuts a groove above and then one below and bites out the chip, taking it off in almost the same way as an axeman would. He thus saves himself the trouble of gnawing all the wood up into fine cuttings. When the tree is felled the whole community attack and cut up the tender limbs, carrying them away to the cache.

Unlike many of our gnawing animals, the beaver does not sleep through the winter; he remains active, often venturing abroad during the whole of the cold weather. He must therefore have food and a large part of the summer and autumn is devoted to securing this food and depositing it in caches. This food consists of the limbs and twigs of the trees most preferred by the beaver. They are cut from one and a half to three feet long, stripped of their leaves and smaller twigs, carried to the water and floated to the cache, where they are sunk. And here comes a very curious point. These sticks are floated to the cache and are sunk by the beaver to the bottom of the water, where they remain without any apparent anchorage. They are not stuck in the mud of the bottom, nor held down by weights. If you lift one to the surface it will float, but you may move it about on the bottom without its rising.

I have myself tried this with sticks from which the bark had been eaten, but have never done so with the green unpealed limbs before the beaver have taken them into their houses. This matter to me is a very mysterious one, and I have never been able to get any hint as to how these sticks were sunk. All through the winter the beaver visits these caches, carry the sticks to their houses where they eat off the bark, returning the bare sticks to the water. Sometimes it may happen, that, for some reason or other, the cache may not contain enough to last the colony through the winter. In this case, the beaver, if possible, get on land through some air hole or piece of open water and then forage among the timber. Occasionally a combination of scarcity and severe weather may oblige the colony to emigrate during the winter to some more favorable spot.

RETORTS AMONG 'BUS DRIVERS.

It is very amusing to hear the 'bus drivers shout "A penny all the way to the world's end" or "The man in the moon," two public houses, by the by, where they invariably stop. The way a driver will address the occupant of the seat of a vehicle which is blocking his way is funny to a degree. "Now then, Coaly, git on with that 'alf 'undered." "Here, Pickford, are you goin' to a funeral?" "Look 'ere, Great Western, if you don't move a bit faster I'll stop all my fresh heggs from the country a-comin' on your line."

More often than not the gentry referred to as Coaly, Pickford and Great Western fittingly reply, in which the various merits of the horses are discussed. Pickford will probably invite the 'bus driver to send his horse to "my privit residence, an' I'll put a bit o' flesh on it." Great Western will say quietly, "Halloa! wot, brought that lot out again, Bill?" Coaly, however, becomes personal, and looking up at the busman's red face may remark to the great delight of the onlookers, "Yah! I believe yer mother must 'ave nussed yer for a month upside down!"—London Tit-Bits.

Catarrahal deafness is relieved by using Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

MENDING A BROKEN NECK.

A Woman Who May Thank Her Lucky Stars that She is Alive.

Mrs. Mary Donaghue will soon be discharged from the Pennsylvania hospital, and she may consider herself very lucky, as she came into the institution one cold day last September with her neck broken. The cervical vertebra, the bony covering of the spinal cord, was fractured and dislocated but by some lucky freak the spinal cord itself, that organ on which life depends, was practically uninjured.

Last summer, with her husband and their 14-year-old son, she was living in Blue Anchor, N. J. There was a cherry tree on the ground, and one day she was up on the tree picking fruit. A particularly fine bunch hung just above her head. She reached out to pull them, missed her footing, and fell to the ground. She was stunned for a few moments, but soon regained consciousness, and, getting up, went about her household duties, apparently none the worse for her fall beyond a slight stiffness in the neck. When fall came, with her family, she moved to Philadelphia, taking a house near Forty-second street and Haverford roads. Her neck gave her no pain and she was apparently as well as ever. One day, late in the fall, she was cleaning some windows. To get to the topmost panes she climbed upon a high step-ladder, stretched out her hand to rub a speck of dirt off the glass, and, as on the tree, missed her footing and fell. When they picked her up they found that she was hurt. Just what was the matter no one knew. Her head wabbled around and fell over on her breast as though it was fastened on to the spinal column with a ball and socket joint. She was was put in bed and stayed there six weeks. Her husband wanted to send for a doctor, but she persisted in saying that she could get well without medical aid. When sitting up with her head hanging down she could eat nothing, and was only able to take food when lying down. Six weeks later her husband persuaded her to go to a hospital. They tried the Presbyterian, but that was full; so one day in December she was bundled up, her head bandaged in position, and they came down to the Pennsylvania. There she was examined by the physicians in charge, and it was decided that the cervical vertebra was dislocated and fractured, but the spinal cord was apparently intact. She was placed in one of the wards, and has remained there ever since. She had a headrest in her bed, but she says that when she sat up she could only keep her head erect by holding her hand down to her chin. The bone was seemingly knit, and she now has but little trouble. A few days ago a pasteboard apparatus was placed around her neck to keep off any undue strain from the broken joint. She now walks around apparently as well as ever, and can go out whenever she chooses to press for a dismissal.

DISPENSING ON BOARD SHIP.

Curious yarns are spun about the method of dispensing followed by divers captains on deep waters. The sea lawyer usually found in a ship's forecastle fondly asserts that each bottle of the medicine chest bears a distinguishing number, and upon this foundation proceeds to build the following story which is redolent of the salt sea. An illiterate ship-master, having consulted his book of medical instructions, found that a strong dose from number six bottle was the proper remedy for a sick sailor standing before him. Number six however had been in great request during the passage, and not a drop remained. For a moment the amateur doctor was at a loss. An inspiration opportunely caused his corrugated brow to smoothen. He mixed together portions from bottles number two and number four on the strictly arithmetical principle that two and four make six! Deponent sayeth not what effect, if any, the dreadful decoction had upon the seaman. Another story tells equally against the sister service. It is related that a lieutenant, in command of one of her Majesty's gunboats, deemed the responsibility of the charge of a medicine chest too much for him. Immediately she was off soundings the gallant officer mustered all hands, and divided the contents of the chest equally, so that each had "his whack and na mair." There are two other naval yarns in this connection well worthy mentioning. A man-of-war doctor, whose name is unfortunately lost to posterity, had a simple method of locating a man's ailment and alleviating it (save the mark!) by drastic, infallible remedies. He would tie a piece of tape around the waist of the complaining mariner, and command him to declare whether his pain existed above or below the tape. If above, an emetic, and if below a dose of salts followed as a matter of course.

SOME CENSUS ENQUIRIES.

Bill Nye suggests the following questions in addition to those now asked by the census enumerators:

1. State your age at nearest birthday (honest, now).
2. Married or single? If so, have you other husbands or wives now living, and if so do you envy them their happiness?
3. Do you come up nights or do you have to be sent for?
4. Are you male or female? If so, state your reasons for this course.
5. If male, do you attribute it to heredity or to our form of government?
6. What is your salary?
7. Do you draw it all at the end of the week or give orders on the cashier before pay day?
8. Do you keep a milch cow? If so, has she ever been a mother?
9. Are your parents living, and if so, are they self-supporting?
10. Do you make your own soap or buy it at the store?
11. Did you consider your parents during their lifetime as respectable people?
12. If you produce your own soap, would you mind giving the recipe?
13. Have you any good chewing tobacco with you?
14. Have you any hereditary disease which you would like to mention to the people through the census bureau?

Contemporaries are just now engaged, for the twentieth time, in demolishing the Barbara Frietchie story. It has been denied, refuted, ridiculed and disproved over and over again, but what of that? Didn't Whittier make it the subject of one of his most stirring poems? Do not thousands of people read it and re-read it with increasing pleasure year after year? After all, brethren, what possible difference whether it is true or not? Upset the Floyd Ireson tradition all you choose, for it does injustice to the memory of a man who, as was finally proven, was innocent of the charge laid at his door, but the story of Barbara and the old flag does injustice to no one's memory.

AWFUL TIMES IN CHILI.

The Horrors of War Added to by a Scarcity of Food.

Mail advices from Chili say 500 government troops and 800 revolutionists were killed in the battle of Pozo Almonte, in which the government forces were defeated. Five thousand men were engaged. Two hundred and thirty-four wounded men were taken to Valpariso. The government forces lost all their artillery. The cavalry, 700 strong, took no part in the combat, but fled with the routed infantry. The revolutionary army committed a number of atrocities at Pozo Almonte. There were 1,000 inhabitants there. Of these many perished, including women, when the dispersed troops were followed up, and when the victors commenced to plunder drinking shops and provision stores. The soldiers, it is alleged, while drunk, committed terrible crimes.

Provisions were recently so scarce in Iquique that $20 was paid for a can of preserved milk, and beef sold at $10 per pound.

The Peruvian consulate is daily besieged by hundreds of Peruvians seeking provisions for themselves and their families and the means of returning to the north. The officers and crews of the rebel vessels state they have bound themselves not to lay down arms until they hang president Balmaceda in the principal square in Santiago.

A correspondent at Tarapaca writes that on the morning of February 3 upwards of 3,000 workmen collected at Pozo al Monte in order to proceed to Iquique and make a formal representation respecting the scarcity of provisions. Shortly after they reached the works manager W. Johnson gave them ten barrels of biscuits and 1,000 tins of preserves, which were distributed among the strikers. They remained there that night, and on the following day sent some of their leaders to Negreyros. There more men were to be collected. Suddenly, however, a train appeared, loaded with government troops under Martin Larrain. Without halting or parleying the troops opened fire on the 900 defenceless workmen, women and children. Shortly afterward the forces marched forward and killed all the men. Meanwhile the men from the Negreyros works, with the commissioners from Ramirez, returned to their homes, otherwise they might have fallen victims. Some who escaped from the slaughter took refuge in the nitrate fields, but were subsequently followed up and killed. After these deeds had been committed some 890 men were arrested, and of this number eighteen were murdered.

The Chilian government and the Chilian rebel authorities have both shot several persons. Among the number was Anibal Narango, a government officer, who was shot when the rebels retired from Ovalle. It is impossible to tell where these proceedings will terminate. It is stated that when the government forces retired from Pozo al Monte on Camina they shot all the prisoners they had and destroyed all the nitrate establishments they passed.

The Chilian envoy, Senor Godoy, has been here trying to negotiate a loan of £1,500,000 for president Balmaceda. London financiers having declined to advance this money, the envoy went to Paris, where he continues to search for a syndicate to take the loan. He has very little chance of success. Godoy says Balmaceda still has plenty of money to pay the troops, and that sooner or later he will overthrow the insurgents. His financial declarations are doubtful, as the Chilian cruisers built in France cannot leave because two-fifths of the price to be paid for them is not forthcoming. Godoy is now about to go to Berlin to seek financial relief.

HYPNOTIC OUTRAGES.

A Brutal American Student's Experiment With a Young Lady.

Hypnotism is the cause of a sad scandal that will work damage for the Cook seminary at Elmira, N. Y., and already has led to the expulsion of two students, one an innocent girl, whose whole future has been imperilled. That a sensation has been the result goes without saying.

Frederick Maston of Rochester, a divinity student, was expelled for cause, and at the same time a girl student, very pretty, and coming of a prominent family, was hurriedly sent home to her parents with a warning. The story as told by the faculty exhibits a piece of masculine heartlessness that is deserving of tar and feathers. Maston had been very attentive to the young lady in question, and had proposed marriage and been accepted With her permission he experimented on her and sveeral of her girl companions in hypnotism and got them all more or less under his control. His betrothed surrended her will entirely and unable to keep secret his power he demonstrated it to several of his male cronies by compelling the girl to come and go to several places he designated. This power being questioned he requested a number of the students to watch his room one night and by his influence he caused the unfortunate girl to leave her bed at midnight, and lightly clothed, come to his room and before the eyes of a dozen men sit down in a composed manner. When she heard of this escapade she fled to the faculty for protection, swearing she was unconscious of her actions. At the same time eighty of the students waited on the board and demanded the immediate dismissal of Maston to save him from personal violence at their hands. The faculty investigated tte charges and formally expelled the culprit, who, already alarmed for his personal safety, had fled to his home. The board fully exonerates the girl.

Let's reason together. Here's a firm, one of the largest the country over, the world over; it has grown, step by step, through the years to greatness—and it sells patent medicines!—ugh!

"That's enough!"—

Wait a little—

This firm pays the newspapers good money (expensive work, this advertising) to tell the people that they have faith in what they sell, *so much faith* that if they cant benefit or cure they don't want your money. Their *guarantee* is not indefinite and relative, but *definite* and *absolute*—if the medicine doesn't help, your money is "*on call.*"

Suppose every sick man and every feeble woman tried these medicines and found them worthless, who would be the loser, you or they.

The medicines are Dr Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," for blood diseases, and his "Favorite Prescription," for woman's peculiar ills. If they help toward health, they cost $1.00 a bottle cach. If they don't, *they cost nothing!*