THE HERALD.

VOL. II., NO. 43. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1891. $1.00 PER YEAR.

Boardof 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,

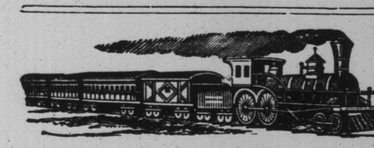
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Registrar University of New Brunswick.

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 June 1st, 1891.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

7.10. A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points; Vanceboro, Bangor, and points West; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North.

10.40 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

4.20 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, no connection for St. John Mondays.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 6.25, 8.30 a. m.; 4.30, p. m. Fredericton Junction, 8.15, a.m.; 12.10, 5.55., p. m. McAdam Junction, 7.00, 10.50, a. m.; *3.30, p.m. Vanceboro, 10.25, a. m., *2.40 p. m. St. Stephen, 5.45 7.45, a. m. St. Andrews, *7.20, a. m.

*Monday and Wednesday at 5.15 a. m.

*Sundays and Mondays excepted.

Arriving in Fredericton at 9.15 a. m., 1.20, 6.40 p.m.

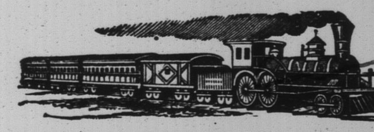
LEAVE GIBSON.

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

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

4.45 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.

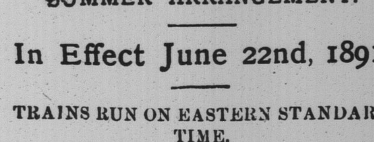
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

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



CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect June 22nd, 1891.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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

LEAVE FREDERICTON

3:00 [illegible], Gibson, 3:05; Marysville, 3:13; Durham, 3:45; Cross Creek, 4:17; Boiestown, 5:20; Doaktown, 6:15; Upper Blackville, 6:52, Blackville, 7:25; Upper Nelson Boom, 8:05; Chatham Junction, 8:35, arrive at Chatham, 9:00.

RETURNING, LEAVE CHATHAM

7:00, a. m; Chatham Junction, 7:35; Upper Nelson Boom, 7.50; Blackville, 8:35; Upper Blackville, 9:00; Doaktown, 9:42; Boiestown, 10:25; Cross Creek, 11:35; Durham, 12:10; Marysville, 12:47; Gibson 12:57; arriving at Fredericton, 1:00 p. m.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction for all points on the I. C. Railway and Upper Provinces; at Fredericton with Canadian Pacific Railway for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, and all Western points, and River Steamers for St. John and points on St. John River; at Gibson, with Canadian Pacific Railway for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, 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.

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.

1891. Summer Arrangement, 1891.

This Company's Lines are composed of double-engined, Clyde-built 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 some of the fastest trips on record.

Liverpool, Londonderry, Quebec and Montreal Service.

From Liverpool.		From Montreal.	From Quebec.
27 Aug.	CIRCASSIAN	12 Sept.	13 Sept.
3 Sept.	SARDINIAN	19 "	20 "
10 "	*MONGOLIAN	30 "	....
17 "	PARISIAN	3 Oct.	4 Oct.
24 "	*NUMIDIAN	14 "	....
1 Oct.	CIRCASSIAN	17 "	18 Oct.
8 "	SARDINIAN	24 "	25 "
15 "	*MONGOLIAN	4 Nov.	....
22 "	PARISIAN	7 "	8 Nov.
29 "	*NUMIDIAN	18 "	....
5 Nov.	CIRCASSIAN	21 "	22 Nov.

*S. S. Mongolian and Numidian will carry cattle and only Cabin Passengers to Liverpool, and do not call at Quebec on the homeward voyage, but from Liverpool they carry all classes of passengers and call at Quebec.

Mail steamers are despatched from Montreal at daylight on day of sailing. Cabin, Intermediate, and Steerage passengers desiring to embark at Montreal can do so (without extra charge) after 8 o'clock the preceding evening. Steamers sail from Quebec at 9 a. m.

Liverpool, Queenstown, St. John's, Halifax and Baltimore Mail Service.

Liverpool to Baltimore via St. Johns and Halifax.		Halifax via St. Johns, N.F. to Liverpool.
18 Aug.	NOVA SCOTIAN	14 Sept.
1 Sept.	*CARTHAGINIAN	28 "
15 "	CASPIAN	12 Oct.
29 "	NOVA SCOTIAN	26 "
13 Oct.	*CARTHAGINIAN	9 Nov.

And fortnightly thereafter.

*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

NEW S. S. MONGOLIAN and NUMIDIAN.

REDUCED CABIN RATES.

As these steamers carry cattle on voyage to Liverpool, it has been decided to fix the rates at the following low figures:

CABIN $40 and $45 Single
" $90 and $95 Return

The cabin accommodations are first-class in every respect, and the steamer is lighted throughout by electricity.

The arrangements for carrying cattle are so complete on these steamers, that the usual objections made by passengers to sailing on Cattle boats cannot be applied.

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

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

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.

GLASGOW AND HALIFAX LINE.

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.

HIBERNIAN 17 Sept.
CANADIAN 1 Oct.

And fortnightly thereafter.

Glasgow, Londonderry, and New York Service.

(Late State Line Steamers.)

From Glasgow.		From New York.
28 Aug.	STATE OF NEVADA	17 Sept. 2 p. m
11 Sept.	STATE OF NEBRASKA	1 Oct. 8.30 a. m
25 "	STATE OF CALIFORNIA	15 " 1 p. m

Rates of Passage New York to Glasgow.

Saloon $35 to $65
" Return $65 to $120

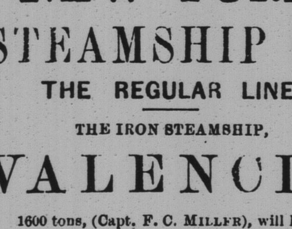
Special Railway fares from Glasgow to Liverpool, $2.50; to London, $5.00; Londonderry to Belfast, $1.30; to Dublin, $1.85. Passengers have their choice of lines and are allowed 10 days stop over at Glasgow or Londonderry if desired.

For Staterooms, Tickets, or further information apply to

WM. THOMSON CO., Agents,

ST. JOHN N. B.

Sept 12.



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.

Pine Oil.

JUST RECEIVED:

5 BARRELS Pine Oil,
2 Cases Caster Oil,
10 Barrels Southern Pitch,
1 Case Air Guns,

From New York by Steamer.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

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.

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED 100% LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.

Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto.

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.

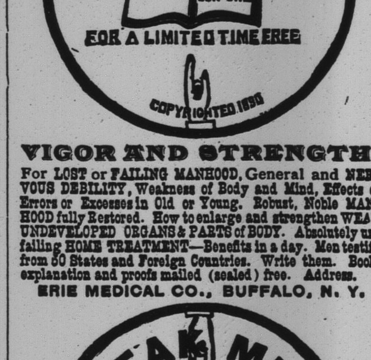
Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., standard, and Portland at 5.00 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

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,

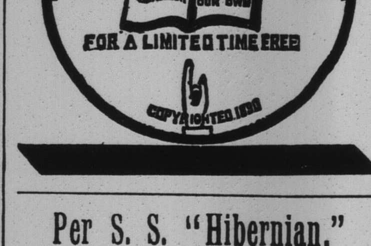
Reed's Point Wharf, St John, N. B.



VIGOR AND STRENGTH.

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address,

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Per S. S. "Hibernian."

JUST RECEIVED:

165 OF the old fashioned three legged Iron Pots. And the best after all. And for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

TREES TURNED TO STONE.

Amethyst, Agate and Topaz Hues Play Through the Several Trunks.

Some years ago, writes Charles Frederick Holder, a party of pioneers was passing through Arizona, and one night the cook, an aged colored man, who previously had never been out of the mountains of Virginia, went out from camp with his axe to find wood. It was not long before the old man ran across several fine logs that looked as though they might have been washed to the spot by a flood, being partly buried. Up went the axe, and the next second it flew from the astonished cook's hands into a blaze of glory, as the sparks might be termed. The old man without delay made for the camp, expressing the opinion that somebody had "hoodooed" his axe, "'case it has struck fire outen a tree."

Investigation showed that the tree was of stone, and naturally had caused a shower of sparks when struck. Upon further investigation it was found that the travelers were in an ancient forest, where huge trees were lying about in every conceivable position. Since then the forest has acquired a national reputation and is known as Chalcedony Park.

The park is on the line of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road, the nearest stations being Holbrook and Billings, whence the trail or road is taken through the sage brush and over low, sandy hills for a few miles to the famous forest. It might well be passed over by travelers without especial notice, but a little examination will show wonders not dreamed of. The ground appears to be covered with trunks, in many instances as natural as life, yet on a closer inspection they are seen to be a mass of crystallization, their sections gleaming with every tint and color imaginable. Here is the rich hue of the amethyst; there the yellow of tapaz, while innumerable tints and hues vie with one another and flash in the sunlight like so many gems.

The site of this ancient forest is in Apache county, Arizona, and it is a park in a past sense only. Trees are here on the surface and beneath the ground, all prosptrate and broken in some way, yet presenting a more wonderful appearance than living trees would in the same place.

The trunks lie in every conceivable position, as if some cataclysm had broken them up and turned them to stone. Some are broken off short and are of large size—veritable giants; others still retain almost their full length, and represent trunks one hundred and fifty feet long and ten feet in diameter, so perfectly preserved that the very texture of the wood is seen. Some, lying flat upon the ground, appear to be solid, yet are broken up into very fine selections—results produced by alternate seasons of heat and cold, dryness and moisture. Some project from the soil at an angle of forty-five degrees; others look like old Spanish cart wheels cut off for use but abandoned.

From a hill in the park a good view of these fallen giants can be obtained. One especially attracts attention, having been prostrated when growing. It is about 200 feet in height, with a diameter of eight feet. A small section of this monster would weigh several tons, and an estimate made gives the weight of trees in sight at 1,500,000 tons.

The various points in the park have been given characteristic names; as, for instance, Amethyst Point, where pieces of this gem are especially fine and numerous; Agate Hill, famous for its remarkable agates; Fort Jasper, Stone Tree Point, the Cart Wheel and Natural Bridge—the last mentioned representing a most interesting specimen, well worth a long journey to see. In the park is a small canyon or arroyo bed about sixty feet wide and forty-five deep. Over this a giant tree fully one hundred and twenty feet long is suspended, and, now, agatized and as hard as rock, it forms a natural bridge over the chasm upon which people pass. The tree bridge is about four feet through at its largest diameter and is very ornamental, gleaming and scintillating in the sunlight where the bark has been chipped away, exposing the many hued stone. The actual span of this remarkable bridge is about fifty feet, while on either side nearly fifty feet more can be traced.

So perfectly are these trees preserved that the botanist, with his microscope, can trace the cells, and it has been determined that some of them are allied to the attractive Napolle Island pine that forms a feature of South California gardens. Other trees here are allies of the red cedar. Many interesting facts have been deduced by the botanists, one being that the climate, when the trees were alive, must have been milder than at present; the rings of growth are still shown so perfectly that they can readily be counted.

The question that rises in the minds of those who contemplate this scene of wonders is what caused the destruction of the trees? An examination of the country in the immediate vicinity will suggest the volcano as a cause. Volcanic action has played an important part in the history of the country here. Not far away are lava beds so fresh and distinct that they might have been formed in modern times. The ground from which many of the trees project in Chalcedony park is made up of volcanic ashes and scoria. This in turn has been covered with twenty or thirty feet of sandstone, which is well shown in the canyons and gulches, where sections are laid bare. The convulsion which took place so long ago was undoubtedly due to some volcano in the vicinity that suddenly became active, throwing out millions of tons of ashes and other matter that, settling down upon the forest, had destroyed it. Some of the trees had been buried standing; others were hurled to the ground by the eruption and buried, but all were killed, and then in all probability heated silicified waters forced their way up through the cracks and crevices and gradually the woody fibre was replaced by silica.

Unless the government can buy the park it will soon be denuded of its curiosities, as the sections of trees, so beautiful and attractive, have a decided value when used as table-tops, tiles, etc., and when polished make many objects of great beauty, so that many tons of the trunks have been taken away from the park, and several companies are said to be especially interested in its products.

HOW CAN I GET RID

Of my tormenting corns; get rid of them without pain; get rid of them quickly and effectually, without possibility of return? The answer is, use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Cure, the great corn cure. Always sure, safe, and Painless. Putnam's Extractor. Use it and no other.—Frauds are in the market. Don't run the risk of ruining your feet with such caustic applications.

ALIVE, THOUGH OFFICICALLY DEAD.

The Remarkable Story of Private Newby, of Illinois.

One of the most remarkable and pathetic cases that has ever been brought to the attention of the bureau of pensions is that of William Newby, a private of company D. fortieth regiment, Illinois volunteers, which was commanded by colonel Stephen G. Hicks, and was conspicuous for its gallantry at the battle of Shiloh. Newby was in this battle on April 6, 1862, and was reported killed in action. It seems, however, that, instead of being killed, he received a severe wound in the head and was captured and sent to the rear by the confederate forces, imprisoned at Belle Isle, and afterward transferred to Andersonville, whence he was released in course of time, and was in poor houses in various parts of the south. He was finally taken to Key West, Fla., by a gentleman who recognized him as a kinsman. He remained there until some time in 1869, when his uncle died. Newby wandered from place to place, and finally turned up at Shreveport, La. While there the colored people made up a purse and he was given passage on a steamboat to Cincinnati. On the way up the river the steamboat landed at shawneetown, Ill. Newby, hearing this place called out, seemed to recognize something that was familiar, and got off the boat. From there he wandered to Kankakee, Ill., where he was in the poor house for a time. Leaving this place he struck out southward and at last reached McLeansborough, in Hamilton county, Ill., and was sent to the poor house. During all these years he was in a demented state bordering upon insanity, as the supposed result of the wound in the head. In wandering about he finally went over into White county, and when near his old home was seen and recognized by two of his comrades who had served in the regiment with him. His wife was sent for and identified him, as did his relatives and many of his friends and comrades. After Newby was reported as killed in action his wife applied for a pension, and it was granted. She has been drawing a widow's pension from the date of his reported death to the present time. Newby has filed a claim for a pension and it is now receiving the consideration of the office, the claim of the widow being suspended in the meantime. No discharge has ever been granted him and the consideration of the pension claim is being postponed until such time as the secretary of war shall grant him a discharge.

BROTHER AND SISTER MEET.

Montreal Witness, Sept. 23rd.

A romantic incident connected with the visit of the warship Tourmaline to Montreal was told our reporter to-day. On Monday the ship was crowded with sightseers. The officers and the men were kept busy explaining the various parts of the ship and answering innumerable questions. A respectable looking young woman came along the gangway. The moment she got on board a bluejacket passing by the gangway turned to her and offered to show her round. The offer was accepted. A conversation sprang up. The one discovered the other to be English. Both belonged to London. Then followed other questions which finally led to the discovery that the woman and the bluejacket were sister and brother, long separated. The discovery led to a very affectionate greeting. The two were orphans and were brought up in an orphanage in London. Eleven years ago the sister was sent out to Canada by an emigration society. The boy, whose name is Charles Moore, went on a training ship. Neither knew where the other had gone, and both believed each other dead. The girl married here and is now living within a short distance of Montreal; at the time of the discovery of the relationship Moore was under a light sentence for being behind time at drill. When he met his sister he asked permission to go ashore, but did not mention the circumstances referred to above. Of course he was refused leave. At four o'clock yesterday morning he jumped over the side of the ship and went to the station to see his sister off. A picket was sent to find him and he was brought back.

He had to sleep with irons on one of his legs last night, and has to report himself every half-hour or so. No further restraint was put on him. An officer informed our reporter to-day that had Moore told the circumstances of the meeting with his sister he would have probably been permitted to go ashore. It seems he has a brother named William whose whereabouts is unknown to both his sister and himself.

JENNIE YEAMAN'S LUCK.

Bequeathed a $50,000 Sugar Plantation by an aged Cuban whom she Nursed.

A romantic story in connection with Miss Jennie Yeamans of the Blue Jeans company now playing at the Hollis street theatre, Boston, has been confirmed. Miss Yeamans and her mother, Mrs. Annie Yeamans, now with Harrigan, spent a winter in Havana ten years ago.

Manuel Alvear, a big sugar planter, was stopping at the same hotel. He was an elderly widower, and had no near relatives. While riding horseback one day he was thrown from his mount, and was lying helpless on the roadside when Mrs. Yeamans and her daughter drove up. They had him taken to the hotel, and during the many weeks that he was confined to bed Mrs. Yeamans and her little girl showed him constant attention.

Alvear was in New York once since that, when he renewed his acquaintance with the Yeamanses. That was the last heard of him until a few days ago, when Mrs. Yeamans received a letter from Louis Padro, a Cuban lawyer, stating that when Manuel Alvear died he bequeathed one of his smaller sugar plantations to Miss Jennie. The property is worth $50,000. Miss Yeamans received confirmation from Alver's executors of the truth of the rumor, and will go to New York to attend to the necessary legal business. She said that she would remain upon the stage just as if she were not an heiress.

ARTIFICIAL PHOSPHORESCENCE.

If two pieces of sugar be smartly rubbed together in the dark a pale blue light will be noticed as a result. The following is of some practical value: If one or two pieces of phosphorus of the size of peas be inclosed in a small bottle half full of olive oil and kept for some little time the air space in the bottle will become filled with a phosphorescent vapor. The phosphoresence will fade, but may be renewed by simply uncorking the bottle. Sufficient light will be given out to tell the time by; in fact this method is used by watchmen in some places where explosives are stored.

HUNG UP BY HIS HAIR.

The Experience of a Missionary Bishop Who Grew a Queue in China.

The Right Rev. John Anzer, bishop of the Shantung district, in north China, sailed on the City of Peking for the Orient. The bishop is in charge of twenty-one missionaries in his diocese. He is returning to China after an important mission to Germany, where Emperor William heard his statement of affairs in his district and his plea for the protection by Germany of the Catholic missionaries in the Shantung district. The bishop is about fifty years of age, of medium stature, heavy build, and with an unmistakable Oriental air about him.

"I am returning to my missionary work in China," said the bishop, "from a trip that I was compelled to make by force of circumstances. I left China two months ago, via the Panama Isthmus, for Hamburg. On arriving in Berlin I was given an immediate audience with the emperor, and asked him for the protection of the German flag in Shantung, which is a province in the northern part of China. On the seventh audience he granted my request, and word was telegraphed to the commander of the German forces in China to send a force of armed men into the Shantung district and restore order and afford the necessary protection to the Catholic missionaries.

"While travelling from village to village in the Shantung district I preached one afternoon in a place of fully 1,000 people. While conducting the services I was roughly seized by four big Chinese and borne to a place outside the gates of the town. A large crowd followed my captors. When a spot was reached that suited them they put me down. The leader of the party informed me that the people in his town wanted me to promise that I would go away and preach no more. The man said that Shantung was the birthplace of Confucius and was the Holy Land of China, and that no missionaries were wanted.

"I refused to go away, so they hung me up to the limb of the tree by my queue—in China we missionaries follow the styles and dress of the country in every particular—so when my queue was tied to the tree I was hung by my hair, part of which was pulled out by the roots. All the protests I made against such treatment were of no avail, and I was powerless to protect myself.

"Not satisfied with dangling me in the air, they took my clothes off and whipped and beat me at intervals from 3 to 9 p. m. The pain was excruciating, and there was no escape from my torturers. One man, with a leather whip, lashed me; another occasionally struck me on the head, neck and shoulders with a nat club, until my face bled and the blood ran down and dried on my body; still another tickled and struck the soles of my feet until my mind wandered.

"At one time I lost consciousness for a little while. About 8.30 o'clock the people came out from the town in crowds to witness my punishment, and my tormentors renewed their fiendish work with great vigor. Some one cried out to burn me, and a pile of fagots was arranged for my benefit, but before it was lit sympathy from some source was found for me and the wood was not set on fire. So weak and helpless had I become that when the bell rang at 9 o'clock for the people to go inside the town I was left for dead. A forest was near and I heard some one say in Chinese: 'Let us leave him here for the wild beasts to devour.' Another wanted to cut one of my legs off and take it away with him. After I was left alone I became unconscious.

"But I had a friend who had hidden himself away, and after the people had left me he came to my assistance. As I could move neither hand nor foot he carried me to a place of safety, where the mandarin found me and had me taken to his house and treated by his own doctor. Had I died the mandarin would have been beheaded, which is according to the law of China when a missionary is put to death without cause in a mandarin's district."

METHOD OF GETTING CAMPHOR.

An interesting description of the method of obtaining camphor is given by consul Warren in a report for Formosa. He says: "The camphor expert selects a tree and scrapes into the trunk in different places, using an instrument somewhat resembling a rake, with a view of ascertaining whether it contains sufficient camphor to repay the labor of extraction. A tree is said not to be worth anything for camphor purposes until it is fifty years old, and the yield is very unequal; sometimes one side only of the tree contains enough camphor to satisfy the expert, and in this case that side alone is attacked. The trunk is scraped to as great a height as the workmen can conveniently reach, and the scrapings are pounded up and boiled with water in an iron vessel over which an earthenware jar, especially made for the purpose, is inverted. The camphor sublimes and condenses on the jar, which is removed from time to time, scraped, and replaced. The root of the tree and the trunk, for some eight feet up, contain, as a rule, the greatest amount of camphor. If the scrapings obtained from the trunk yield well, the chipping is continued until in the end the tree falls. The roots are then grubbed up, as it is certain they will give a proportionately good return. If, however, the scrapings do not turn out well, the tree is abandoned and work is commenced on another. No attempt is made to extract camphor from the fallen trunk or from the branches. In some cases the trunk is sawn up into timber, but this depends on the locality; from many districts, owing to absence of roads, timber could not pay for its transport. "It is impossible," adds the consul, "to imagine a more wasteful method of procedure, and it is fortunate that the camphor forests of Formosa are practically inexhaustible."

BANANA PEEL ON THE SIDE-WALK.

The street car had passed, but to catch it he
reckoned,
So he ran like a deer, and shouted and beckoned,
Till he planted his heel
On a smoot bit of peel—
Then he saw half a million of stars in a
second.

He was in too great a hurry; better have waited for another car. There are cases, however, where haste is necessary. If you have night-sweats, feverishness, weak, sore lungs and a hacking cough do not lose an hour in obtaining a supply of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Delay in such cases is dangerous; it may be fatal. Before the disease has made too great progress, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a certain cure, or money paid for it promptly refunded.

SWALLOWS LIVE FROGS.

And Digests Them in Some Way Not Understood by the Doctors.

A man with one of the most curious propensities lives in Shelton, Conn.

He has acquired an appetite for live bullfrogs, and swallows them with the same ease he would swallow the most dainty morsel that ever was cooked.

The man's name is John Stowe, and he is employed by Austin Harris.

Stowe has been a resident of this place only a few years, but it was not until recently that the appetite for bullfrogs became known.

One day within the week he laid a wager that he could swallow a frog alive and was at once taken up. On Wednesday of last week the test was made on a bet of $1, five parties being present. The first one that was brought to him was too large to work down his throat, and he selected one from a creek on the Harris farm small enough to go down. He placed the frog head first in his mouth, shoved the remainder in with his fingers, and in an instant the amphibious animal was out of sight and probably jumping around in his stomach.

The story of the feat soon spread, and within a few days there was a number of doubting Thomases, who, notwithstanding the undoubted integrity of the witnesses, did not believe that Stowe would swallow a live frog of their selection. Stowe was willing to try the thing again, and winking, so to speak, to his friends, took another bet and appointed the day. On Monday the second frog was swallowed and the witnesses present was again astounded. Stowe is ready at any time to swallow a frog on a bet, and as the frogs are numerous at present, he scoops in lots of dollars from workmen with whom he comes in contact. He says he does not feel any bad effects, as they are dead shortly after landing in the stomach.

The food, he says, is excellent, and people eat much worse things every day. They are just as good as live oysters or live clams, or even live scallops. To physician Stowe is a puzzle. They cannot understand how the stomach can retain the foreign matter, and are skeptical. They know that similar things have been taken into the stomach, but usually it is followed by violent cramps, which continue until it is removed, but Stowe's stomach apparently retains frogs, and digests them too, which is still more astonishing.

HOW INSECTS BREATHE.

The Wonderful Mechanism With Which They are Provided.

It is really surprising how little we really know of the everyday things of life. We are more or less familiar with insects of various kinds, but how few of us have ever given a thought to the wonderful mechanism of their bodies. A writer gives the following interesting notes on their method of breathing, in California Fruit Grower: If we take any moderately large insect, says a wasp or a hornet, we can see, even with the naked eye, that series of small, spotlike marks running along the side of the body. These apparent spots, which are eighteen or twenty in number, are in fact, the apertures through which air is admitted into the system, and are generally formed in such a manner that no extraneous matter can by any possibility find entrance. Sometimes they are furnished with a pair of horny lips, which can be opened and closed at the will of the insect; in other cases they are densely fringed with stiff, interlacing bristles forming a filter which allows air, and air alone, to pass. But the apparatus, of whatever character it may be, is always so wonderfully perfect in its action that it has been found impossible to injure the body of a dead insect with even so subtle a medium as spirits of wine, although the subject was first immersed in the fluid and then placed beneath the receiver of an air pump. The apertures in question communicate with two large breathing tubes, which extend through the entire length of the body. From these main tubes are given off innumerable branches, which run in all directions, and continually divide and subdivide, until a wonderfully intricate network is formed, prevading every part of the structure and penetrating even to the antennae.

HOW A SPIDER RUINED A NATION.

When the French quartermaster, Disjonval, was confined in prison by the Dutch at Utrecht he sought to beguile the tedium of his prison life by attentively studying the habits of the spiders which frequented his cell; and eight years of imprisonment gave him liesure to be well versed in their ways. In December of 1794 the French army, on whose victory over Dutch depended Disjouval's restoration to liberty, were in Holland, and the victory seemed certain if the frost, which was then of unprecedented severity, continued.

The Dutch envoys had failed to negotiate a peace, and Holland was despairing when the frost suddenly broke. The Dutch were now exultant, and the French generals prepared to retreat; but the spiders of Disjonval's cell forwarned him that the thaw would be of short duration, and he knew that his little insect weather monitor never deceived him. Accordingly he contrived to communicate his weather knowledge to the army of his countrymen, and its generals, who duly estimated his (Disjonval's) character, relied upon his assurance that within a few days the waters would again be frozen so as to be passable to the French troops. They delayed their retreat; within twelve days a sharp frost set in, and the French army triumphed. Disjonval was released, and a spider had brought ruin to the Dutch nation.

WATER AS A PICK-ME-UP.

Did you ever try water as a pick-me-up after a day's outing or shopping, when you know you are tired, hot and drowsy, and that when some one comes home to dinner for whose praise you care he will find you looking your homeliest? Pour ice-cold water over your wrists, bathe them in it until you begin to feel cool, and then stop, or you may get a chill by lowering the temperature of the body too much. Wring a cloth out of boiling hot water and lie down for five minutes, or ten if you can get it, with the cloth spread over your burning face and tired eyes. You will be surprised to see how the tired lines will fade out, and how brightly the dull eyes will shine.

For wounds and inflammations, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is healing and soothing.

The ownership of the modern house is usually shared between the baby, the nurse and the hired girl.

THE TALE OF A CENT.

An Affecting Incident of Life in the Great City of Chicago.

There are restaurants in Chicago conducted on the London coffee house plan where each article is priced separately in odd figures on the bill of fare. For example, a man orders a dinner as follows: Soup, 5 cents; roast beef, 15 cents; potatoes, 3 cents; coffee, 3 cents; bread, 1 cent; butter, 1 cent, and he pays the cashier 28 cents.

I was lunching in one of those places one day, three years ago, said a well known clubman, when a man came in and seating himself opposite me at the same table, ordered a plate of graham bread, which was listed on the bill of fare at one cent.

He was a tall man of about thirty-five years of age, intelligent-looking and wore fairly good clothes, but had a hungry, tired, despondent look in his big gray eyes.

I naturally thought it strange that a man in his apparent condition should be reduced to a one-cent meal, and I hesitated before risking insulting him by offering to pay for a better meal, but my interests were aroused.

The waiter brought the bread, and the man laid down one of those large old fashioned coppers to pay for it.

"You will pay at the cashier's desk," said the waiter, as with a perceptible sneer, he gave the man a one cent check and moved away.

On the instant I conceived a plan to give the man a proper meal.

"Do you know those old coppers are worth a premium?" I asked. "Allow me to look at it?"

He passed the coin over to me.

"Eighteen hundred and fifty-two," said I, reading the date. "That is worth a quarter. I will give you that amount for it?"

His eyes gleamed with a thankfulness that he could not express. After ordering a dinner, which he sadly needed, he said:

"I never thought to spend that copper, and I wish you would keep it for me and allow me to redeem it when I am in better circumstances.

"In 1860 it belonged to a baby girl who was my playmate," he continued. "She wore it as a charm about her neck. In 1880 she became my wife."

He stopped for a moment to brush away the tears that were gathering in his eyes.

"Two years later the old copper coin was hung about the neck of baby Nell, but death soon claimed her, and afterward the coin became the plaything of May and Flossie, who had come to take the place in our hearts that sweet Nellie had held for two short years. Two years ago I lost them all. The fever destroyed my little family and left me alone with that old copper coin, and the sacred memories that it calls up."

He continued: "I had been in business, but my misfortune, which caused despondency, unfitted me for its management, and there came a financial crash. I worked then for others, and became a mere laboring machine, earning barely enough to provide the necessaries of life, and three months ago I found myself out of employment and almost out of money.

"Since then I have tramped the streets of this big city from morning until night, and answered a thousand advertisements but luck has been against me and save for a few short jobs I have found no means of earning a living.

"Three days ago my last dollar was exhausted, and nothing short of absolute starvation staring me in the face could have induced me to part with that old copper cent."

I returned him the copper coin and a dollar with it, and by a few sympathetic words inspired him to new efforts.

A week later he returned both the dollar and the quarter. He had secured a position to which he was well adapted. From that moment good luck travelled with him and from that moment he prospered.

The other day I sat at a table at Kingsley looking over an evening paper while waiting for my dinner. As I glanced up from the paper my eyes met a face opposite me that looked familiar. For a moment I failed to recognize him, but he reached over quickly and grasped my hand. It was the man whom I had befriended three years before.

The expression of those sad gray eyes had changed to a look of satisfied contentment. Time and industry had wrought a mighty change. The erstwhile pauper had developed into a solid business man, and to-day he owns a good chunk of stock in one of the leading business houses of Chicago.—Chicago Journal.

NOVEL GRAFTING.

Museum Freaks Turned Out to Order.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept, 23.—Since the days when Mr. Darwin says humans shed their tails and evolved from the monkey state to the civilized condition there has been little or no demand for the discarded caudal appendage. But recently there has been a bullish movement in the tail market and such a heavy demand created that Dr. Ege, of Reading, has undertaken to supply the appendage that Mr. Darwin says we have so unjustly been deprived of. He will produce a man with a tail, and if the aforesaid man can produce the required money he can revel in the distinction of two tails at the rate of $50 per tail.

This idea was suggested to Dr. Ege by the man who is about to undergo the operation. The latter whose name is withheld for obvious reasons, is a person of unbounded ambition, whose goal is to sit in a dime museum and wag his tail to the music of the guffaws of an assembled multitude.

For the price of $50 Dr. Ege will undertake to splice to the fellow's right arm a long tail of a Gordon setter, and if the operation is successful and the man can raise the required $50 extra, Dr. Ege will sandwich a nice Tabby cat tail on the man's other arm.

Dr. Ege is really very enthusiastic about the affair, and has not the least doubt that the operation can readily be performed with success. By the way of experiment he has already put a long white cat tail on a little rabbit that was heretofore tailless.

"HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DISEASES."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.