THE HERALD.

VOL. II., NO. 12. FREDERICTON, N. B., MONDAY, MARCH 2, 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, 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
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, 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.

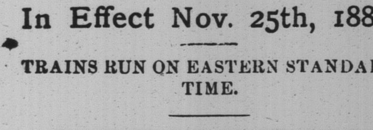
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

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

For Tickets and other 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.

Parsons' Pills

These pills were a wonderful discovery. Unlike any others. One Pill a Dose. Children take them easily. The most delicate women use them. In fact all ladies can obtain very great benefit from the use of Parsons' Pills. One box sent postpaid for 25 cts., or five boxes for $1 in stamps. 30 Pills in every box. We pay duty to Canada.

The circular around each box explains the symptoms. Also how to cure a great variety of diseases. This information alone is worth ten times the cost. A handsome illustrated pamphlet sent free contains valuable information. Send for it. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass. "Best Liver Pill Known."

Make New Rich Blood!

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.

11-10-83

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.

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.
15th Jan	POLYNESIAN	7th Feb
29th "	CIRCASSIAN	21st Feb
12th Feb	SARDINIAN	7th Mch
26th "	POLYNESIAN	21st "
12th Mch	MONGOLIAN	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.

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

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

GLASGOW LINE.

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.

HIBERNIAN	5 Feb
MANITOBAN	19 do
NORWEGIAN	5 March
HIBERNIAN	19 do
MANITOBAN	2 April

No cattle of any description carried on Mail Steamers.

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

For Staterooms, Tickets, or further information apply to

WM. THOMSON & CO., Agents,

ST. JOHN N. B.

No. 10.

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.

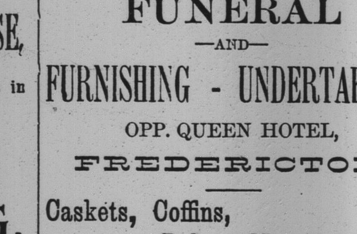
Connections at Eastport with steamer ROSE STANDISH, for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

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.

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.

C. C. GILL,

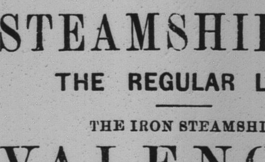
PAINTER,

House and Sign Decorator.

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

SHOP AND RESIDENCE:

59 Brunswick Street.



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.

WHAT MEN MAY COME TO.

Sans Hair, Sans Teeth, Sans Nose, Sans Chin, Sans Nearly Everything Which Now Makes Man and Woman Fair to Look Upon.

What are these scientific persons trying to do with us? If they have their cheerful way the human race is liable to stop short some time in the future from sheer disgust, brought on by gazing into its own looking-glass.

A coterie of eminent and big-whiskered scientists got together in Berlin, and between their lager beer and pipes resolved themselves into an international congress of something or other, and after long and learned discussions gravely decided that the man of the future will not only be born without hair but also will not achieve hair at any time during his life. Through the workings of the inscrutable laws of heredity, a page or so of figures judiciously juggled, and a vivid though somewhat worm-eaten imagination, they can tell you the exact cycle of the future when the bald heads of the entire human race will not furnish hair enough to stuff a pin-cushion.

In some ways this would not be so bad. It would save work with a brush, but after all one would have to work nearly as hard and long with the towel. It would be very hard to bear in fly time, but on the other hand, we should be mercifully spared the barber, the young man who combs his hair down over his forehead, and the girl in curl papers.

All this to be brought about through the silent and unswervable workings of the laws of nature. When man was turned loose in this tearful vale, argues Prof. Dunderkopf, nature furnished him with hair and beard as a protection, not only against the elements but against the ready club of his primeval fellow man. With the advent of civilization and the stovepipe hat the hair is no longer needed as a shelter from the inclemency of the weather, and aside from a close election and the chances one takes in asking a policeman a question, the club is no longer gravely to be dreaded.

This shows why hair was given to us first, and why it is not needed now. But how are we to get rid of it? Dr. Schopenhauer answers: Through heredity and evolution. John Smith's grandfather's hair grew thin at the top in his closing days. His father died bald headed, through the over-heating of his cranium by wearing a stiff, unyielding and unventilated hat. John Smith himself was bald at the age of thirty years. All the Smith babies were born without hair. In a few generations nature will get tired of raising hair on bald-headed babies only to see the capillary glands destroyed in a few years by improper head covering. Make John Smith the human race, and for generations read centuries, and you have the argument. Zwei bier.

But the top of the head is only the beginning of the changes in the personal appearance of the future man. An eminent gang of French savants call themselves together in Paris, vote themselves into an Academy, and proceed to do away with teeth. Our primeval forefathers, they argue, who knew not the gustatory joys of the 50-cent table d'hote with real wine, needed strong teeth and lots of them. With their molars they cracked nuts, gnawed roots and tore the flesh of the animals they killed with their stone axes. But with the coming of cleavers and cook-stoves the necessity for teeth has gradually lessened, and with cooked food, condiments and caramels, the teeth lasts but a few years. Here again the eminent scientist gets his intellect focussed on another great truth. Heredity takes no stock in store teeth, and instead of promising a race in the future furnished with machine-made teeth, the savants claim that in days to come mankind will have no more teeth than a clam.

But they don't stop here, these scientific image breakers. In the dim and toothless future they foresee another change. The chin, they argue has been evoluted up to its present protruding state by reason of the active musular work required of the upper and lower jaw. For the same reason that teeth are no longer a crying necessity, the chin will gradually recede until the human animal will have no more chin than the orang outang. This, the savants argue, will cause a consequent elongation and strengthening of the upper lip which will hang down over the toothless gums like a leather apron, but with the supple strength shown by the upper lip of the horse or sheep while grazing.

Having developed a man with no hair, no teeth, no chin, and a flopping upper lip, one would think that the poor human race would be left alone in its misery. But no, the eminent scientific person will never forget the fact that he wasn't called upon for advice at the beginning, and he is bent upon tearing down all that nature has built up. Consequently he enters upon consideration of the nose. This organ has had the honor of having been considered by several international congresses and academies, and the result will be depressing alike to the spirits and the nose of the man of the future. When the sense of smell vanishes altogether, as they conclusively show will be the case before so very many centuries have passed, the nose itself must go. In the savage the olfactory sense is much keener than in the civilized man. The wild man of Borneo, or some other equally remote wild man, follows his prey or is warned of the approach of his enemy by scent like a dog. From this, these reckless scientific persons conclude that the further we advance in civilization, the duller will be the senses, and as in the economy of nature no useless organ is ever preserved, when the nose ceases to smell, the nose must and will go!

This promises to be a serious embarrassment, as another coterie of uncaged savants has but recently decided that near sightedness through reading fine print in badly lighted rooms, chasing the fleeting dollar, and other improper diversions, is rapidly spreading. Near-sighted parents have near-sighted children, and it is set down as a sure thing that somewhere in that far off and squint-eyed future we shall be not only a nation but a race of myops. Then, of course, we must wear eye glasses without a nose! Of course they might be fastened on with adhesive plaster, but it would be neither comfortable nor ornamental. To be sure, when we can smell no more, the women who uses musk and the patch-only-scented young man will cease from troubling, and Long Island city will be as sweet as Central park. But this will not make up for the loss of the nose. We can spare the hair and the teeth, but the nose has been so close to us! It has arrived at its present generous proportions with most of us, from the little pudgy protuberance of babyhood, under our very eyes, and we can't part with it without a very sharp pang.

The picture would appeal to a stone man, or to anything but a scientific person running a theory deep into the ground.

LITTLE THINGS.

Hints to Wives on the Way to Charm Their Husbands.

The Arabs have a saying that there is no such thing in life as a trifle, and the wise and observant become more impressed as each year slips by with the truth of the proverb, which we vary in saying that trifles make up the sum of life. A pleasant home is not the result so much of one or two happy circumstances but of a thousand little conveniences, thoughtful acts and loving foresight, which go to make up daily comfort and happiness. Naturally as the mother is the home maker, it is on her that the others lean, and to her that they look for the sunshine.

Many a mother whose heart is wrung by the waywardness of her children could find the answer to the dreary question, "I am sure I meant to be a good mother, and why is home so distasteful to them?" in this, "I was fretful from pain or weariness and I pettishly repulsed Jimmy when he would have confided this or that temptation to me when I might have strengthened him against it, or I drove my girl to seek improper associations from being to wrapped up in my own little ailments to draw her young heart to me." Oh, sad, so sad, poor mothers, who honestly thought they did their duty toward their children, and indeed who did in all save the little things—the sympathetic word of interest, the pause in the busy day to hear a timid confidence, all little things in truth, but great, great in the scheme of life.

How many a family quarrel a button missing from my lord's shirt has caused; how many a man has found a dainty, well cooked dinner, with which his wife has really taken pains, all distasteful, because she did not remember that he did not like onions in the soup or oil in the salad! Unreasonable? Yes, and a little thing to put him out, but who, dear madam, finds the grain of sand in the eye less irritating because of its minuteness and have not you yourself had all your pleasure in your new bonnet destroyed because the ostrich plums and the ribbon were a little different in color? It was so little that no one but yourself probably ever noticed it, but nevertheless you always hated that bonnet and felt cross when you wore it.

Men are luxurious creatures, and the wife nearest her husband's heart is she who studies his comfort. Men may be charmedt, antalized by, infatuated with the beautiful, the witty, the coquettish for a time, but it is the woman who keeps his hose darned, who lays his paper on his plate, remembers the exact number of lumps of sugar, and the quantity of cream he likes in his coffee, who avoids the subject of Jones' success in the very undertaking he himself failed in, because she knows it is not pleasant—this is the woman who takes permanent possession of his heart, rules it through never letting him suspect she is aught but his humble hand-maid, and when she dies is mourned and missed sincerely.

UNCLE DEMPSY'S DREAM.

Through the Good Nature of Some College Students it Comes True.

On the waters of Buzzard's bay plies busily from one fishing ground to another a little boat which has a peculiar history.

Some years ago an old negro went to the shores of this bay to make a living for himself and his wife. They were very poor, but their cabin was clean and Uncle Dempsy was the most honest and jolly of fishermen, with all the kindly courtesy of his race.

He knew every foot of the shore, could tell by certain mysterious signs known only to himself, just when the blue fish would go out or the squeteagues come in, and could guide the boats directly to the ledges where the rock bass had hidden.

The boatmen who took out parties of amateur fishermen always secured Dempsy as a helper when they could get him, in order to use his marvelous skill. They paid him but a trifle for his services.

The old couple did not grow rich. Indeed, they had a hard struggle to live. One summer Dempsy was hired at a low rate by a boatman, who took out almost every day the same party, a half dozen young men from Harvard on their vacation.

The young fellows became fond of the patient, kindly old man to whom they owed the success of their fishing. One day they said to him: "What do you want in this world, Dempsy?"

His eyes twinkled.

"A boat, sah," he said promptly, "a big boat. Hold twenty gem'mem. I dreamed 'bout flat boat las' night. I dreamed I come out in my cabin, 'n' dah it was in de cove, anchored. Dat boat'd cost two hundred dollars, sah! Fit foh de king to go fishin' in. Painted white wid a blue strip 'n, a white 'n' blue flag, 'n' a cabin all complete. Ef dat boat had been real, Uncle Dempsy'd been rich foh de rest ob his life."

The young men laughed and left Dempsy in his cabin. Then one of them said:

"We have plenty of money to waste on our own amusement. We can afford to do this thing. We owe much to the old man, and this boat will give him a livelihood for the rest of his days. What do you say, boys?"

The result was that one of them ran down by train to New Bedford that afternoon. It was easy to find a boat answering the description which the old man had given, and to order her to be painted white and blue.

A week later the old negro was roused at daylight by a tremendous pounding on his door. He came out. No human being was in sight; but on the bay, anchored just in front of his cabin, was a big boat, painted white and blue, and on the stern in gilt letters, the name Dempsy's Dream.

She still floats, a pleasant reminder of the kindly good will that gave and the honest service that earned her.

Oh, this ringing in the ears!
Oh, this humming in the head!
Hawking, blowing, snuffing, gasping,
Watering eyes and throat a-rasping,
Health impared and comfort fled,
Till I would that I were dead!

What folly to suffer so with catarrhal troubles, when the worst cases of chronic catarrh in the head are relieved and cured by the mild, cleansing and healing properties of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It purifies the foul breath, by removing the cause of offence, heals the sore and inflamed passages, and perfects a lasting cure.

THE SPEAKER'S EYE.—The latest intellectual amusement at the university is the mock parliament, to which the public are invited. The speaker had a most uneviable position but his urbanity and tact were conspicious, and the parliament proceeded to muddle away the people's money without any serious opposition.

THE SPRING HILL DISASTER.

One Hundred and Seventeen Slain—Appeal for Help.

HALIFAX, Feb. 22—Details are at hand of the terrible calamity that happened at Spring Hill colliery, Saturday. They show that it was the most disasterous, as regards loss of life, that ever happened in the history of Canadian mines or, in fact, on the continent of America, with the exception of the explosion at Scottsdale, Pa., recently. The

DEATH ROLL FOOTS UP TO 117,

of which 51 were married men and the remainder single men and boys; 151 fatherless children are left.

The explosion Saturday happened shortly after the men went to work from taking their dinner. It came so suddenly and without warning that few of the men in the section of the eastern slope, where the disaster occurred, escaped, although some of the workmen in the vicinity were able to get out.

Over 1,000 men were at work at the time, but those in the other slopes easily made their exit.

The force of the explosion rent asunder the timbers supporting the roof of the eastern slope and allowed it to fall. The collosal weight crushed the boxes,

MUTILATING MEN AND HORSES

in one slope horribly. Some of the bodies were so badly torn to pieces that they had to be gathered up in bags and thus conveyed to the surface. They were, of course, unrecognisable.

This afternoon it was a gruesome sight to see 40 bodies and pieces, sufficient to make up a score more, lying in a row where, around them, were moaning frantic women and men searching for husband, brother or son.

Special trains conveyed a score of doctors from the outlying towns to look after the wounded who number about 50, some of whom are fatally injured, but the majority of whom will recover.

The enormity of the deprivation at this season of the year of so many bread winners can only be met by prompt and extensive aid.

AN APPEAL FOR HELP HAS BEEN ISSUED

to the generous public of the Canadian and American people.

The damage to property at the works is not great outside the eastern slope, and it will be possible to resume work in a few weeks.

The volunteers to enter the mine to search for victims were many and prompt, and their bravery in facing death by going into the mine so soon after the disaster occurred is much praised. Chief manager Cowans and other officials and bosses of the mine led the rescuing party.

The cause of the explosion is not known, but it is thought by some to have been occasioned by an outbreak of gas which had formed while the men were at their meals. Another theory is—and it is the most generally accepted—that the cause was due to a blown out shot in one of the forbs. The mine had been inspected Friday by a government official and a few days previously by a committee of workmen and pronounced perfectly safe.

Among the dead is manager Swift, but his body will not be recovered till some of the debris is cleared away.

SOME MOST MIRACULOUS ESCAPES

are recorded. A trapper boy named Tarris was sitting at his door when he saw a flash of flame coming. He dodged under his seat and placed his hands over his face. His hands and ears were burned and the doors blown on top of him. He was stunned, but got up and ran away before he was smothered.

When a boy named Beaton heard the explosion he rushed away to a place where he knew his brother was working, and succeeded in carrying the latter out although he was unconscious and badly wounded.

As may easily be understood the appalling character of the affair has completely dazed the inhabitants of Spring Hill. Thousands have been flocking to the scene all day from the surrounding country, many because of curiosity, but others lend assistance to the grief-stricken widows and orphans and other stunned bereaved ones.

Mayor Allen has received from Spring Hill, N. S., a strong appeal from the citizens for aid to alleviate the sufferings of the bereaved and distressed during this most pressing period of their direful misfortune. Committees will be formed in this city among the council to solicit subscriptions in aid of the sufferers.

A MODERN CRUCIFIXION.

Captain Thomas of the British ship Merioneth reports witnessing a horrible sight in Burmah, on a recent voyage to that port.

A native was caught piloting a party of Englishmen into sacred places, the penalty of which is death. The man was seized and nailed to the nearest tree.

In describing the horrible scene Captain Thomas said: "The poor wretch I saw nailed to the tree lived three days. During that time the natives gathered around him and threw his infamy at him on every occasion.

"His naked body was covered with mosquitoes, and toward the end his mouth opened and flies crawled over his swollen tongue.

"Sponges saturated with water were fastened to bamboo canes and held within a few inches of the victim's mouth and as the scent of the cooling liquid was wafted to his brain the half unconscious victim would writhe with agony.

"Toward the end of the third day it was announced that the traitor was dying. After the death of the victim, an official, with a spear made from the horn of an antelope, approached the body and drove it into the side, and from the wound flowed blood and water. Immediately the blood and water began to flow the people dispersed."

ONE MINUTE CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.

Toothache, the most common and one of the most painful affections, is instantly cured by the application of Polson's Nerviline. Polson's Nerviline is a combination of powerful anodynes, and it strikes at once to the nerves, soothing them and affording in one minute total relief from pain. Mothers, try it for your children's toothache. Nerviline is sold in 10 and 25 cent bottles by all druggists.

A LECTURE ON INDIA.—The second lecture of the season took place at the auld Kirk on Monday night, and was largely attended. Prof. Duff gave from personal observation a complete exposition, of the life, times, and scenery of the East. The magic lantern views added greatly to the interest maintained by the speaker, and the lecture was in every way entertaining.

READY FOR RECIPROCITY.

A Talk With the President of the St. Lawrence Manufacturing Co.

J. S. Corbin, president of the St. Lawrence Manufacturing Company, gave some interesting facts regarding the trade in farmer's implements of the class made by this company. Probably a larger business in disc harrows is carried on here than in any other place in the Dominion, and in addition thereto the company turns out seeders steel land rollers and grass seeders in very considerable quantities.

Mr. Corbin is able to speak from experiences there and here of the effects of a high tariff and restricted market.

"There is absolutely nothing entering into the construction of our harrows, seeders and rollers," said he, "that can be bought as cheaply in Canada as in the States, with the single exception of pine lumber. I have just given an order for a second carload of hardwood lumber to a New York firm, and find that after paying the duties and freights the cost is less than if bought nearer home. If we were not hedged in by the tariff barrier, we could buy bar iron for $1,90 that now costs $2,35 per 100 lbs. Carriage and machine bolts, of which we use large quantities, cost about 50 per cent. more than a better article costs in the States. Paints, oils and varnishes are equally expensive here, and, I may add, are not equal in quality to those currently sold in the American markets. Steel is advanced about 30 per cent. by the duties, and this is the more indefensively from the so-called 'protection' point of view, because the proper grade for our use is not made in the Dominion.

"Over four-fifths of the total cost of a disc harrow is in the material used, the remaining fourth being the cost of labor. The labor cost is substantially the same here as in New York State, although were we so disposed we could materially reduce it. But our policy has always been to pay the best wages and get the best men.

"I have no hesitation in saying that with free trade between this country and the States we could sell the Canadian farmer a somewhat better machine than we now do, and at a much lower price. In my opinion, the farmer whose vote goes to sustain and continue the present N. P. is voting directly against his own interests.

"We send our goods to all parts of the Dominion, from Cape Breton to Vancouver. Free trade would doubtless lose to us our extreme eastern and western trade, but this would be more than balanced by widening our market, which at present is like the mathematician's line—all length and no width. We had occasion yesterday to ask the Canadian Pacific road for a rate to Lethbridge, Alberta, and found it to be $4,39½ per hundred lbs., or on a disc harrow nearly twice its first cost in the shop. If the Lethbridge farmer, subjected to a similar freight charge on his products to an eastern market, is thus ground between the upper and nether millstones his remedy is to seek to batter down the wall that divides him from his natural and nearest buyer.

"We have no fears of an incursion of machines of the class we make if the gateways of trade are opened. My experience of over twenty years as a manufacturer in both countries enables me to gauge pretty closely what we may expect in the way of competition in that event from across the line. Give us the privilege of buying our stock in the American market and we can defy competition, lessen the cost of our goods to the farmer and make more money for ourselves than now. If the men who need our machines could save the 30 cents per bushel on their barley, the $30 or more on each horse they sell, and on everything else they produce the same proportion, our trade would feel the result immediately. Free trade means with us two men employed where one now is, our purchases doubled, our output equally enlarged, while, as our expenses would not increase in like proportion, our profits would be augmented.

"The national policy has had its trial and is a failure. There are empty shops all over Ontario, that, bound hand and foot by high taxes and tariffs, and hemmed in by the retaliatory policy of our neighbors—our brothers, for we honor a common parentage—have been compelled to close their doors."

SO HE COULD.

"If this were loaded, how I could kill you?"

Before the brain could telegraph to the organs of speech to hurry up the puff of air the tense vocal chords, the conformations of the tongue which should shout, "Look out; it is loaded!" before even the knitted brows, the outspread hand could prevent it, the trigger had clicked, there came a crash that seemed to one man like the end of the world, and through the veil of white smoke there pitched a falling body.

"I could kill you easily, I could kill you easily," said William Cashin over and over again to himself as he walked through the streets all day, and went through the tragedy a thousand times. He couldn't stand it any longer, and finally gave himself in custody, self accused of the murder of John Tierney. The coroner's jury gave a verdict of accidental shooting, but that doesn't pacify Cashin. He is crazed with grief.

Tierney was a saloonkeeper and lived at 3,759 Wallace street. He was showing a new revolver to Cashin while they were visiting at a the house of friend named Hogan, at 3,815 Butler street. He had taken out the charges and clicked it to show the action. Cashin wasn't looking when Tierney put the loads in again. He supposed the revolver was unloaded. The ball went into Tierney's head. He lived six hours.

"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.

INTERESTING PRESENTATION.—E. A. Tweedale of the firm of R. Chestnut & Sons in this city has secured a lucrative position in Montana and leaves for that territory on Saturday next. On Monday evening the Victoria lodge of odd fellows presented him with an elegant engraved gold waltham watch. "Gus" is a good fellow, has been in the hardware business in this city for 17 years, and carries with him the best wishes of all his numerous friends.

THE VISITING CLERGY.—The Rev. Mr. Stewart occupied the pulpit at St. Pauls on Sunday last, and preached two very impressive discourses on the duties connected with the solemn season of lent.

Evangelist Whitter still continues to draw large congregations at the Baptist church. His earnest but simple bible readings have led to many conversions.

LOCAL NEWS.

DOG POISONED.—W. A. Quinn barrister of this city lost a valuable dog of good breed by poison a few days ago. It was a very intelligent animal and was a great favorite.

NO BUSINESS.—On Monday morning the court of divorce and matrimony was opened in this city, but as there was no business to come before it, was adjourned sine die. This is as it should always be.

ELECTRIC LIGHT.—The petitions on electric light matters have now been issued for signatures by the town council, and the citizens are asked to express their opinions on the subject by voting for or against the proposed system of lighting.

ENTERTAINED THE LADIES.—The lady members of Rosmore Orange lodge were Monday evening last entertained by the young gentlemen. A social supper, followed by a literary and musical program made up a pleasant evening's enjoyment.

A FIFTY DOLLAR PRIZE.—Attention is directed to the announcement made in another column by the proprietors of the Fredericton Globe. This interesting competition is now in full swing and everybody has a chance of winning the premier gift of fifty dollars.

ALBION LODGE.—The debate on woman's suffrage conducted by the members in their rooms at Fisher's building was a very animated one, and the arguments for and against were very keenly contested. On the vote being taken there was a tie, half of the members being for, and the remainder against.

A LIVELY RUNAWAY.—A pony belonging to G. I. Gunter, which had been left standing in front of the officers quarters on Tuesday morning, bolted up Queen street, and never stopped until it had reached the stables. It narrowly escaped collision with other teams but fortunately no damages are reported.

A COMPLETE ROUT.—The political meeting at Douglas called by the government speakers on Saturday last was attended by two prominent city gentlemen representing the liberal party. The conservatives got rattled, the Douglas boys cheered, and the meeting ended in a complete rout of the reciprocity speakers. Douglas has declared for free trade or nothing at all.

LESSONS FROM A LIFE.—In his extempore discourse at St. Marys episcopal church on Sunday evening last, the Rev. C. H. Parkinson in commenting upon the noble character of Wellington, and his unswerving attachment to duty, called upon the congregation to take example by the life of that hero, and to serve that heavenly prince, their saviour with unfaltering zeal. At this solemn season duty calls us to fight against the snares of the evil one and it is only by firm persevering watchfulness and determination to succeed, that we can overcome the attacks of the spiritual enemy.

A FREDERICTONIAN ABBOAD.

A Vancouver exchange says: A very happy and conspicuous t was the marriage of George Risteen, one of the most popular conductors on the western division of the C. P. R. to Miss Jean eldest daughter of David M. Fraser of this city. The ceremony took place at the residence fo the bride's father, Oppenheimer street. As soon as the nuptials were tied, the party sat down to a sumptuous dinner. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly presents. The many friends of the happy pair wish them all imaginable joy and prosperity.

Mr. Risteen is a nephew of G. A. Cliff of this city, and a former Frederictonian.

MARYSVILLE ITEMS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

MARYSVILLE, Feb. 24th.—The Sandwich club met at the residence of Mrs. John T. Gibson, on Monday evening. After the literary and musical program had been disposed of, games, dancing and other amusements were kept up to half-past eleven o'clock, when every one went home satisfied they had had a lovely time. The next meeting is at Mr. Likely's and the members hope to have a snow-show tramp.

The members of the ladies working band of the Methodist church, met at the residence of Alex. Gibson, Esq., on Friday the 20th ult. After a pleasant afternoon's work they were invited to tea by the president, Mrs. Charles Hatt. The gentlemen arrived after tea and were duly initiated by four young ladies. The most popular games of the evening were parlor curling and bagatelle. The prizes were awarded amid much laughter as follows:

Parlour curling—Gent's first prize, Alfred Duncan, Belfast; A. Gibson, Sr., booby prize; ladies 1st, Miss Alma Gibson; booby prize, Miss Louise McCulloch, St. Mary's.

Bagatelle—Gent's 1st prize, Dr. Peake; booby prize, W. T. Day; ladies 1st, Mrs. F. Williams; booby prize, Miss Fannie Merrit, St. John.

A serious accident occurred near the shingle mill on Saturday, 21st ult., by which a young man of the name of H. D. Hovey, nearly lost his life. For some days past workmen had been busy hauling logs from the piles above the bridge to the shingle mill. Mr. Hovey was at work on a pile with a crow bar, when three logs from the summit became loose and rolled over in his direction. He immediately turned to fly but unfortunately slipped and the logs came thundering down upon him. As the unfortunate man's head was turned towards the pile two of the logs crushed completely over him, and the third log rolled upon his head and neck where it stopped. His brother workmen hastened to the spot, removed the log from off his head, and took him up insensible. He was at once conveyed home and Dr. Sharp sent for. The doctor was quickly in attendance and found his patient had sustained several severe contusions in various parts of the body and that his right leg was crushed. Fortunately no bones were broken, and the doctor believes that with care and attention Mr. Hovey may recover.

The newly organized curling club is composed as follows: President, James Gibson; vice presidents, A. Gibson, jr., Dr. Sharp; secretary treasurer, Arthur M. Gibson; managing committee, J. Gibson, A. Barker, W. A. Gibson, Dr. Peake and A. M. Gibson.

The Rev. C. H. Parkinson held service in the Marysville hall on Sunday afternoon, and was accompanied by the St. Mary's church choir.

GOOD BOYS DIE YOUNG.

Unless they are fed on victuals made with Imperial Cream Tartar Baking Powder.