THE HE

VOL. II., NO. 4. Jan 5. 1891 FREDERICTON, N. B., M

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,

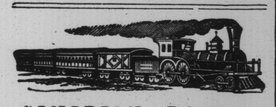
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

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.

6.30 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.

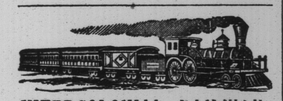
LEAVE GIBSON.

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

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

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

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



INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 889

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

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

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

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

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

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

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

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

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

For Tickets and other information, apply at the office of

JOHN RICHARDS, Agent, Fredericton

NORTHERN & WESTERN RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Nov. 25th, 1889.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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

LEAVE FREDERICTON

2:40 p. m; Gibson, 2:45; Marysville, 2:55; Manzer's Siding, 3:30; Durham, 3:50; Cross reek, 4:10; Boiestown, 5:30; Doaktown, 6:10; Upper Blackville, 7:05; 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, 13:05, 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.

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., 33 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass. "Best Liver Pill Known."

Make New Rich Blood!

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTME

THE PILLS

PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kid Bowels. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and a all Complaints Incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the Aged they are pric

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gou 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

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.

1890. 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.
4th Dec	PARISIAN	27th Dec
18th do	CIRCASSIAN	10th Jan
1st Jan	SARDINIAN	24th do
15th do	POLYNESIAN	7th Feb
29th do	CIRCASSIAN	21st do

and fortnightly thereafter.

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.

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

From Liverpool.		From Halifax.
25th Nov	POLYNESIAN	2nd Dec
9th Dec	NOVA SCOTIAN	5th Jan
23rd do	CASPIAN	19th do

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.

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. 9.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Three Trips a Week.

FOR BOSTON.

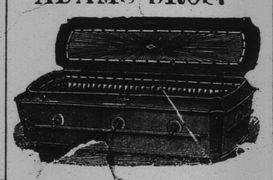
ON and after MONDAY, May. 5th, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John, for Eastport, Portland, and Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.25 Standard.

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 STANILAH, for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m. On and after Aug. 16th, and up to Steamer will leave St. DAY EVEN-

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.

N.Y.

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

Agent, Rear of Custom House, St

HIS FAREWELL SE

THE REV. A. J

Takes Leave of his Affecting

A large congeg
Paul's Presbyte
Sunday eveni
A. J. Mow
Chosing
the sixt
exped
re

HONEY PLANTS.

Prof. Cook, of the Michigan college, devotes an interesting bulletin to the subject of planting for honey, and describes two much-lauded honey plants—the Chapman plant and the Rocky Mountain bee plant—neither of which he thinks much of. In considering this subject it should not be forgotten that the beekeeper who plants injurious weeds, the seeds of which may be carried far and wide, commits a heinous crime against his neighbor. And in introducing such plants this should not be lost sight of. One of the most valuable bee forage plants is Bokhara clover, a species of melilot. I have seen it seven or eight feet high, profusely covered with its sweet scented white flowers, and hundreds of bees at work on each plant. Why could not this useful and unobjectionable plant be introduced by the beekeepers? It was introduced about forty years ago and was then grown in gardens as a curiosity, with the result mentioned. Prof. Cook intends to try some species of melilot—not to test its value as a honey plant, but for its uses for fodder. This is a futile hope, as when the plant is in blossom its stems are as woody as those of a black berry or asparagus when fully grown, although its leaves and tender shoots are greedily eaten by cows or sheep. As a garden plant, grown in rich soil and watered with liquid manure, it is very desirable for its sweet odor and pretty racemes of white flowers. Various species of melilot are grown in Europe for fodder, but the crop is cut when young.

A PARTNER WANTED.

At Wichita, Kan., I had to occupy a room at the hotel with a stranger, who told me that he lived about 50 miles away on a ranch. We got along all right for three or four days, and then, one night as we went to bed, he asked:

"You kin read and write, can't ye?"

"Yes."

"I sorter mistrusted you could. What do they call this thing they get out about a new town?"

"Do you mean a prospectus?"

"That's it. Kin you write one?"

"I think so."

"Kin you draw a sort o' map?"

"Yes."

"Just as lief as not?"

"No, sir!"

"Well, don't get hot. Here's what I want. I've got 200 acres of land 35 miles from anywhar, and it's too cussed poor for a jack-rabbit to even run over. I want to lay out a town thar and sell off $50,000 worth of lots before the end of the month. It kin be done if I kin git the right sort of partner."

"You want a liar, eh?"

"Got to be. He's got to lie a river alongside that property, two railroads across it, 15,000 population into the county, and then wring in a lot of churches, schools and factories to gild it off. I'll give you half."

"No, I couldn't."

"All right—no harm done. If you are not a liar, that settles it, and we won't have no hard feelings."

Six weeks later I met him in a bank in Omaha just as he was depositing $27,000, and he held out his hand and said: "Shoo! Is it you? Wish you'd have come in ten minutes ago and seen my liar holding up his half of the deal. Conscientious scruples, eh? Well, some folks has 'em and when they does it's all right, and no hard feelings on my part."

A BEAU OF 1829.

When Grandpa went a-wooing,
He wore a satin vest,
A trail of running roses
Embroidered on the breast.
The pattern of his trousers,
His linen, white and fine,
Were all the latest fashion
In eighteen twenty-nine.

Grandpa was a fine-looking young fellow then, so the old ladies say, and he is a fine-looking old gentleman now. For the past score of years he has been a firm believer in the merits of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. "It renewed my youth," he frequently says. It is the only blood purifier and liver invigorator guaranteed to benefit or cure, or money promptly refunded. It cures liver disease, dyspepsia, scrofulous sores, skin eruptions, and all diseases of the blood. For lingering coughs and consumption (which is lung-scrofula in its early stages) it is an unparalleled remedy.

...ving excuses for the boy's conduct.

At this Montien, who is a big fellow, turned and struck Smyth across the face, at the same time attempting to throw him from the staging. There was a struggle a mad effort to regain a firm footing upon the swinging stage, a muttered curse, a crash, and the two forms shot downward. The staging became unfastened in the struggle and came crashing down on top of the two men. The Crystal Slipper company was about to have a rehearsal, but when the ladies saw the struggle and the bleeding forms of the two men many of them sickened and fainted away.

Mr. Smyth had his right knee cap and hip badly fractured, and the doctors think he may be injured internally. If he recovers it will be three or four months before he will be out again, and he may be crippled for life. When he regained consciousness he said that Montien was kicking the boy in the head when he interfered. Then he was struck in the head and remembered nothing more. Montien's left hip was badly wrenched and he was injured internally, blood flowing from his mouth continually. His condition is considered critical.

...ent for Him ... remain any longer on earth after the accomplishment of

HIS OWN SPECIAL WORK.

His followers, were like the world, they relied too much upon presence and power, and sorrowfully thought the work would come to an end after His departure, but He could forsee that the glory He was about to enter upon would be their gain rather than their loss. The coming and going of the divine Master was a double advantage realized only in the after years. It was expedient for the founder of the christian church to depart, and the bitter disappointment of His followers was consoled by the promise of the Comforter. He departed to the glory of his father and the Comforter was sent. These thoughts suggested by the text might be analogous to the work and ministry of an humble follower of the Lord and he, their pastor, had thought it his duty to go away not for the sake of the worldly or monied advantages; He took his stand upon the word of God, and believed that it was in their interests as well as in his own that he had been called away to a new sphere of duty.

Some of the members of his congregation had thought it hard that he should have to leave them, but he knew that many a loving heart beat under a disappointed breast. His divine Master had been misunderstood and why not his humble follower?

Fredericton would be dear to him, how dear he could not say, and he knew that his removal would be advantageous to the congregation here present. Jesus had said "If I go not away the Comforter will not come," and the apostle Paul did a greater work in a labor sense than did Christ, for after that the spirit had descended, the church multiplied and flourished. When Christ was on earth neither Peter nor John would undertake the great work of preaching the gospel alone. They depended entirely on the Lord while he was with them, and modern experience demonstrates that when ministers take too much upon themselves, the congregation are apt to rely too much upon them. My withdrawal may help my congregation and it may throw them more upon their own resources. One may have been too forward but it was a pleasure to hear that many had said that a good work had been accomplished here. To speak frankly I think that a larger ingathering might have resulted from my labors. Twenty two communions had seen additions, and one hundred and two members had been received into the church, but more might have been done. Hence greater blessings should arise from a departure, and my successor should inherit a larger ministry. Look around and think of past events. Eleven years ago Dr. Brook confessed that he felt his usefulness had gone, and looking back could it be said that any of us could hope to abide in any sphere of work. Mrs. Brook lingered on but the Lord took her, it was expedient for her that she should go away, and so it has been with many of our christian brethren. The congregation had been accustomed to ask: When the good doctor goes what will become of St. Paul's? Yet it was a fact the church remained, it grew, it flourished and it prospered. It will undoubtedly be the same in my case, my departure will not kill the good old Scottish thistle, and I firmly believe, standing as I do upon the word of God that a change of spiritual diet will be healthy and beneficial to all concerned. When I first came here I helped the young to take an interest in church work, they have grown up and prospered with me, and I am sure the good work established in them will be strengthened and perfected after my departure.

It is not without pain (and here the reverend gentleman was visibly affected) that I feel that a tie is about to be severed that bound many happy co-workers together. I have been happy and at home with you, and I never expect to be kindlier treated than I have been in Fredericton. St. Paul's possesses a warm hearted, true congregation, and in thanking you I say that whatever I have accomplished is due to you, and I want to give you the credit for it. Sunny memories of you and yours will cling to me for ever, and the joy of hearing of and from you—my own people—will always remain a pleasure to me. God will build you up and bless you, look to Him, trust not to your own judgment, but ask of the loving Father of all.

And here let me speak of my intercourse with the other churches of this city, and I feel that their pastors are truly Christian brethren. Eleven years have I sought Christ's work among you and not my own, and I go to a harder sphere of labor, to a great city with the name of Jesus on my lips and I desire your prayers that I may be outspoken. I go there weak, but the Lord is strong. and I will be strong. I shall never forget the church for which I have cared, and the parting words of Jesus come to me now, but I leave you in His good will. Farewell is hard to say, but may the Lord, so prosper and bless you, that when our work on earth is done, we may be received where no more farewells can be said.

During the service the favorite hymns "Lead kindly light," and "Abide with me" were rendered by the choir.

Solomen the wisest of men, fell an easy victim to women's wiles. He was so infatuated that he consecrated to idolatrous worship a part of one of the hills overlooking Jerusalem—a spot almost fronting the splendid temple which he himself had built to the one Almighty God of the universe.

...service ... guard and escort to be attached to the Third Division head quarters, becoming thus the body guard of the already famous young cavalry general. After the brilliant victories of Berryvill, Opequan Creek, Winchester, Fishers Hill, Mount Olives and Cedar Creek the army fell back and took position from the Blue Ridge to the Alleghanies and remained there until what is known in history now as the Sheridan Raid.

After the battle of Cedar Creek the writer was detailed as safeguard to a residence of a family named Anderson, two women coming to General Custer's headquarters and telling him they were afraid of our soldiers. They begged him to send a guard. I went with them, with orders to allow no officers or men to come into their premises.

Cultivating an acquaintance with the family, I soon learned all the male members, with the exception of an old man, were in the then opposing forces under old Jubal A. Early. I passed the night in the parlor, where I was astonished to find a valuable cow was being kept, to insure her safety from the troops of both armies.

On leaving the next morning a promise was made that upon coming back again I would bring from Winchester some good coffee along for this family. In the course of time, when this movement began, I obtained several pounds of this coveted article, then worth several dollars a pound in the Confedreacy.

As soon as the command reached Woodstock, late at night, I left the escort ranks, and rode up to the mansion, where I was welcomed and remained for the night.

Arising early in the morning I saw a column of troops passing through the town, and recognized them as the First division, under General Wesley Merritt. Thinking that the Third division, which was mine, would soon follow, I expected to get breakfast out of some of that coffee and milk for which I yearned. Noticing that the meal was tardy, I looked into the street. No blue coats could be seen. Finally I breakfasted with the air of an epicure, mounted and rode away on a gallop.

I could see the rear column away in the distance, crossing a hill, and made up my mind it could soon be reached. Suddenly I heard the noise of clattering hoofs from galloping steeds. Looking around I saw upwards of two hundred rebels coming at full speed in front and rear, and before I could realize anything two young rebels were along side of me, pointing revolvers.

"Young man," said one, "your arms!"

The other remarked, drawing his six shooter: "I think you had better hand them over." I was taken so suddenly by surprise that I fairly wilted in my saddle. The Johnnie on the right took possession of my Spencer carbine, while the one opposite took my saber. By this time the whole command had got up, and the officer in command began this colloquy:

"To what regiment do you belong?"

"Second New York cavalry."

"Whose division?"

Knowing that the rebels had threatened to retaliate on all of Custer's command for making some rebel soldiers run the gauntlet at Front Royal, while the whole of the Third division of cavalry was drawn up in a line of battle, and the men ordered to fire on the unfortunate prisoners doomed that way to die, I thought awhile.

When the intelligence reached the rebel generals they determined to have revenge on all of us. I knew this, so to the last query I replied. "General Merritt's." "It is a damned lie; you are one of Custer's thieves," he said. "How many troops are on this raid?" "I do not know." "That is also a damned lie. Is General Sheridan along?" I told him I did not know whether General Sheridan was along or not, as I had not seen him, to which he added that I was an adroit liar. He accused me of a thousand things.

Finally the bloodthirsty devil of an officer said: "I guess, boys, we had better hang him." "Yes, hang him," echoed several, and several dismounted and began to tie their halter straps together, forming a line about thirty feet in length, while others began to fix a noose. My feelings are not susceptible of illustration, as I, then a boy 19 years old, was led to the place of execution.

Just as the halter was about to be placed around my neck a loud commotion was heard in the rebel ranks. They began to yell; "Yanks, Yanks! Here come the Yanks!" Looking around I saw blue coats coming at full gallop. Then there was a scampering. The rebels forgot all about their little hanging affair, to my intense satisfaction.

I turned my head toward the coming rescuers, who began firing their carbines, but luckily was not hit. Soon among my friends my heart was gladdened. In the melee the rebels dropped my carbine and saber, which were recovered. The sequel was a strange coincidence. My captors were the Second Virginia rebel cavalry and my rescuers the Second West Virginia Union cavalry, who had been on a scout, and returning that way and observing the rebels doing something charged on them, while the rescued was a Second New York cavalryman.—New York Press.

HAVE YOU NEURALGIA.

If you are suffering the agonies of neuralgia, and have failed to get a remedy that will afford relief, we want you to try Polson's Nerviline. No remedy in the market has given any thing like the same degree of satisfaction. Its action on nerve pain is simply marvellous, and as it is put up in 25 cent bottles no great expense is involved in giving it a trial. Polson's Nerviline is the most pleasant, powerful, and certain pain remedy in the world. Sold by druggists and all dealers in medicine, 25 cents a bottle.

...brush were cleared away, and it ... that the opening was of regular shape and traces of tool work were found on the sides. Lights were improvised and they followed the aperture some seventy or eighty feet, where it widened out into a large chamber, from which, at right angles to the entrance, branched other passages. It was clear that they were the work of men and not of nature. In the debris of the floor of the larger apartment, the letter states, they found fragments of iron tools, some pieces of pottery and fragments of large, heavy wicker baskets. One skeleton was also found in a large room. In the side passages they found piles of broken rock, and at the end of the passages, which they fully explored, they found quite a pile of the same rock, while the wall of the passage and the wall at its end showed a glimpse of the same rock.

Gathering a lot of this rock, they returned to the opening, which they closed up as carefully as they could, and effaced the traces of their enterprise. Their letter further states that careful assay had confirmed their guess as to the mineral value of their find. Owing to the absence of mining laws in that section the party have decided not to make any move towards developing their find until such time as they can secure uninterrupted enjoyment of it. The metal bears every evidence of being genuine. This view is borne out by other discoveries of mineral-bearing rockin that country.

SPORT NEAR DALHOUSIE.

The shootlng along the bay and in the woods further inland is of the same fine character as that mentioned in connection with the Restigouche—ducks and geese near the water, and bear, caribou, moose, etc., in the forest. There is one thing which the tourist may hear of at Jacquet river, or in its vicinity, which may puzzle him. It will puzzle him still more if he sees it. It is the phantom light of the Baie des Chaleurs. It has been seen at times for the last three-quarters of a century, at least, and people know no more about it now than they ever did. It has appeared in various parts of the bay, from above Jacquet river down as far as Caraquet, sometimes appearing like a ball of fire within a mile or two on shore, and sometimes having the appearance of burning vessel many miles away. Sometimes it seems to rest upon the water; sometimes it mounts rapidly in the air and descends again. It is altogether mysterious and eccentric. It is usually followed by a storm, and the most singular part of the story is that it has actually appeared above the ice in the depthof winter. There is, of course, a tradition that just before the light appeared for the first time, a part of the crew of a wrecked vessel were murdered by their companions, who appropriated all the plunder they could get. A fine country for sport lies between Bathurst and Newcastle. The Tabusintac river, about half way, is one of the best sea trout streams in the district, but this one is most worthy of mention.

The caribou plains extend from the Northwest Miramichi to the sea coast; and as to bears, the Bartibogue region points proudly to the record of the bounties paid on the bruins slain in its midst. Partridges are plenty in every part of this country, and fly across the path of the traveller on every highway. Miramichi has always been a pretty place and has always been praised by its visitors.

PARNELL'S GRANDMOTHER.

In sentencing Judge David McLean, ex-President of the Savannah Savings Bank, of St. Joseph, Mo., to the State Penitentiary for accepting deposits when he knew the institution to be insolvent, Judge Anthony, the presiding Judge, was visibly affected. He said that a sadder duty seldom devolved upon him. For years he had known Judge McLean. The empty coat-sleeve bore testimony to his bravery; the erect figure, in spite of the gray hairs, to the virtue of his daily existence; yet; after sixty years of honest living, he fell, and, as a Judge, he was compelled to punish him for his sins. "And now it becomes my duty to pass sentence upon you. The former purity of your life, the wrinkled brow and gray locks plead more eloquently for mercy than could the tongue of a gifted orator, and I will try to temper justice with mercy. I sentence you to imprisonment in the State pententiary, at Jefferson city, for a term of two years at hard labor, and may you have strength from God to bear up and be brave under penal servitude." Mr. McLean is past sixty years of age, and lost one arm twenty years ago while defending his bank against robbers. He squandered $100,000 of the bank's money in speculation.

CRIMEAN CENTENARIANS.

In Simferopol recently occurred the death of a Grecian woman who had attained the age of 112. She was working in her garden to the last moment. Tired of work, she laid herself down to rest, and passed away without the least struggle. In connection with this incident, the Viestnik of Odessa reports that there are many centenarians in the Crimea. Three years ago there was in Kertch an old soldier whose dismissal from the army dated from the time of Katherine II, and whose authenticated credentials put his age at 128 years. Most of the centenarians of the peninsula are Tartars, gypsies Karaites and Greeks, persons belonging to the races of the original settlers of that region.

YOU ARE SAFE.

In buying Imperial Cream Tartar Baking Powder. It is the purest made. All grocers sell it.

...all were composed of the finest steel.

It was sleeveless, high in the neck and was longer in front than on the sides, which barely covered the points of the hips.

"You see," said the gambler going to a drawer and extracting a garment, "this is a chamois-skin vest made to go next to the skin. Over this the armor is worn and then your ordinary garments are placed above. It doesn't impede a man's motions in the slightest and the links are so fine that no rattling can be heard, notwithstanding, the motions made by the body. It cost me $250 and it is worth every cent I paid."

Further investigation showed that the armor was serviceable. The gambler, spreading the shirt on the table, took a long dirk from a drawer and, raising the knife to the height of his arm, brought it down with all his force on the tiny links. The point of the knife snapped off cleanly, and a minute examination of the shirt could not discover a single dent. The rosewood table bore just a scratch, evidently owing to a movement of the shirt when struck.

At the private detective offices it was admitted that a few of these garments were kept on hand for the operatives to use when a particularly dangerous man had to be arrested.

"Of course, the idea dates back to the dark ages," said the chief of the bureau. "But we utilized it on the suggestion of one of our operatives who is an Australian. He knew a bushranger there for whom a reward was offered dead or alive. The desparado had often been shot at and presumably hit, but never fell. One day in a close fight the robber was seen to fall and was captured. It was then found that he had been shot in the leg below the chain-mail shirt which inclosed his body. We thought it a good idea, and as we don't care to loose a good operative, ordered a couple of shirts and have never regretted it."

The little, dark-complexioned man who makes these shirts is a resident of Philadelphia and spends six months of the year at his forge manufacturing these tiny life-saving links. He generally has orders enough ahead to keep him busy for a year but the work of manufacturing is tedious and very hard on the eyes; consequently nothing will induce him to do more.

His wife fits the shirts and also makes the chamois-skin vests, which, being of the best brand of leather, cost an additional $20. Each shirt is thoroughly tested by knife and bullet before being delivered to the customer, so that no mistakes can occur. In six months the little man can make about twenty-five garments, which as can be easily seen, produce a good income for half a year's work. The shirts are deliverable only in Philadelphia, unless the customer pays the little man's expenses to and from the buyer's home.

AN OLD IMAN'S VOW.

Mrs. Mollie Ellen Saunders died at her home in this city last week after a brief illness. She was the youngest and only surviving child of Elle Ellen, an old resident of Truckee. Her death recalls a striking incident, which is related as taking place six or seven years ago. In 1883 Elle Ellen, a hale and hearty pioneer of nearly sixty years of age, was stricken with paralysis. His recovery astonished his friends and the physicians. The doctors stated that a second shock would certainly cause his death. At that time the old gentleman had three daughters living, one of them an inmate of the State Insane Asylum at Napa. Anticipating the death of their father, the other two daughters engaged in frequent quarrels concerning the distribution of his estate. These differences coming to the ears of the old man aroused hatred for his children, and in a fit of anger he made a most solemn vow that he would outlive them. In 1886 Mr. Ellen received a second shock of paralysis, which left him mentally and physically incompetent. He did not die, however, and is alive to-day, and rational enough at times to mutter that he will outlive his children. Unknown to him the old man has fulfilled his solemn vow of seven years ago, for with the death of Mrs. Saunders the last of his children passed away. The demented daughter in the asylum died three years ago. A married daughter named Mrs. Regli was the second to die. Her two children died subsequently, and the husband and father was not long in following. The nearest next of kin to the paralytic old man are three grandchildren—Jennie, Emma and Mollie.

ALASKA'S MOSQUITOES.

The greatest draw back to living in Alaska is the mosquitoes. The soil is covered with a low moss in which they breed in the summer and under which they live in the winter. It is wet and can't be burned off to get rid of them. The Jersey mosquito is no comparison to them. They are large and small, some being so little, indeed, that they can penetrate even the smallest bars of ordinary mosquito netting. White men cover their faces and hands with towels, and tie the trousers around the ankles to keep them away from the body. The sting is painful, and they would soon worry the life out of anybody unprotected. Their numbers are countless, and they swoop down upon you by the thousands. The Indians smear their faces and ... which gives ... they remove ... ape off the ... use ... ani-