THE HERALD.

BoardofWorks

VOL. II., NO. 22. FREDERICTON, N. B., MONDAY, MAY 11, 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,

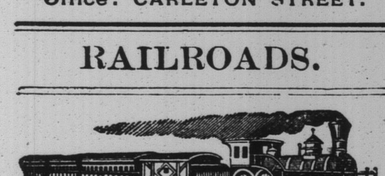
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

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.

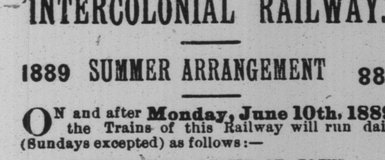
LEAVE GIBSON.

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

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

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

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

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

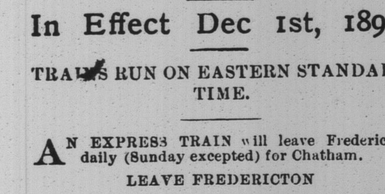
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

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

For Tickets and other nformation, apply at the office of

JOHN RICHARDS, Agent, Fredericton



CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Dec 1st, 1890.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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

LEAVE FREDERICTON

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

RETURNING, LEAVE CHATHAM

:15, a. m; Chatham Junction, 8:00; Upper Nelson Boom, 8.15; Blackville, 9:05; Upper Blackville, 9:40; Doaktown, 11:00; Boiestown, 11:50; Cross Creek, 1:05, p. m.; Durham, 1:45; Marysville, 2:22; Gibson, 2:32; arriving at Fredericton, 2:35.

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

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

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for

COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,

And Try It.

Per S. S. Nova Scotian.

1 1-2 TONS assorted sizes of CABLE CHAIN, from 3-16 to 7-16 of an inch. Just received at

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

THE PILLS

PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the **Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels.** They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the Aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for Contracted and Stiff Joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

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

and are sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 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.

13-10-88

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE.

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

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 the fastest time on record.

The Steamers of the

QUEBEC AND LIVERPOOL LINE

Are intended to be despatched from Liverpool on THURSDAYS from Montreal on WEDNESDAYS and from Quebec on THURSDAYS, as follows:

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

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

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

*The Carthaginian will carry only Cabin passengers from Halifax.

Rates of Passage to Liverpool.

SALOON (According to accommodation) $50 to $80
" RETURN $95 to $150

Children, in saloon, between 2 and 12 years, half fare; under 2 years, free.

Clergymen and their families are allowed a reduction of ten per cent. from these rates.

INTERMEDIATE $30
STEERAGE $20

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

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

GLASGOW LINE.

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.

HIBERNIAN 13th May

And fortnightly thereafter.

No cattle of any description carried on Mail Steamers.

Reduced rates on railroads are allowed Allan Line passengers.

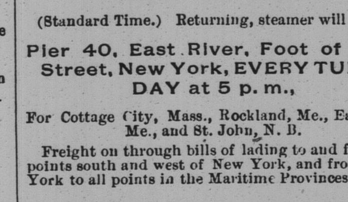
Steerage Tickets issued to and from the principal points in Great Britain and the Continent at cheap rates.

For Staterooms, Tickets, or further information apply to

WM. THOMSON CO., Agents,

ST. JOHN N. B.

May 1st.



NEW YORK STEAMSHIP CO.

THE REGULAR LINE.

THE IRON STEAMSHIP,

VALENCIA,

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

COMPANY'S WHARF, Rear of Custom House,

ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK

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

FRIDAY AT 3 P. M.

(Standard Time.) Returning, steamer will leave

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

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

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

CHEAPEST FARES AND LOWEST RATES.

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

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

For further information address

N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York

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

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Three Trips a Week.

FOR BOSTON

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

Wednesday's Steamer will not touch at Portland.

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

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

Special Notice—On and after Aug. 16th, and up to and including Sept. 13th, a Steamer will leave St. John for Boston direct, every SATURDAY EVENING, at 6.25 Standard time.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent, Reed's Point Wharf, St John, N. B.

Scales. Scales.

JUST RECEIVED:

26 BOXES Scales, Counter, Platform, Grocers, Family and Butter Scales.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

PARSONS' PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. ONE PILL A DOSE. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps; five boxes $1.00. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

ADAMS BROS.

FUNERAL

—AND—

FURNISHING - UNDERTAKERS,

OPP. QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON.

Caskets, Coffins,

Robes, Mountings, &c.

and everything required in the Undertaking Business kept in stock.

☞ *Special Prices for Country Orders.*

Orders in the City or Country attended to with promptness.

Residence over Warerooms.

ADAMS BROS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

IT IS ONLY A SHORT WHILE SINCE

LUCY & CO.

started their present undertaking, and they can now with pride boast of having one of the best

Boot, Shoe,

—AND—

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Business in the City. This has been accomplished in the short space of eighteen months, and it shows what pluck and perseverance will do when backed by fair dealing and close attention to the wants of the people. Their goods are bought and sold for CASH, and this is the real secret of their success.

They wish to call the attention of Christmas buyers to the fact that Presents bought at their Store are not only ornamental, but also useful to those who receive them. Respectfully,

LUCY & CO.

Their stock is now complete and they are receiving NEW GOODS every week.

R. C. MACREDIE,

Plumber, Gas Fitter,

AND

TINSMITH,

WOULD inform the people of Fredericton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street,

OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE,

where he is prepared to fill all orders in above lines, including

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL

BELL HANGING,

Speaking Tubes, &c.

THE

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

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

Fire Insurance of Every Description at

LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

WM. WILSON, Agent

GEO. A. HUGHES, B.A. JNO. W. WETMORE, B.A.

HUGHE & WETMORE,

Attorneys and Solicitors,

NOTARIES, CONVEYANCERS, &c.

OFFICES: WILEY BUILDING, Opp. Normal School, QUEEN ST. } Fredericton, N.B.

CONCERNING THE MIKADO.

He Wears the Uniform of a Japanese General When He Walks Abroad.

"The Emperor is coming."

His Imperial Majesty comes first and all alone. I have often seen him, and always the same difficulty in analyzing my own impressions, or conveying them as to that impassive, reserved, changeless, dark, far removed countenance. I have seen it all day long in the smoke of the mimic battles at Nagoya, and all night long in the festal halls at the Shiro, and at receptions and court ceremonies; but I never witnessed the slightest alteration of its fixed, immobile features. Only a flatterer could call the proud, cold face handsome, and only an enemy or a soshi would, I think, style it austere constraint and lofty discontent ill-looking. One would say this is a Mikado of the past, who is obliged to belong to and bow to before the too-prevailing present, but who nevertheless keeps his secret soul apart in the stern and great society of his ancestors and "with that far-off company of antique Shinto gods."

He walks between us alone, his arm too sacred, to separate, to be taken into public even by the Empress, who comes behind, a small, exquisitely graceful lady dressed in a mauve satin toilet of Parisian style and mauve bonnet, with parasol to match, all borne with the utmost charm and becomingness. Behind her Imperial Majesty, also passing singly, a bevy of ladies of the court, all but one in European dress, and following the ladies the gentlemen of the palace, in black frock coats and tall hats. His Majesty wears the undress uniform of a general—cherry-colored trousers and black-frogged coat braided with gold lace, and on the small, close-cut brows a kepi of scarlet with gold band.

His bow in recognition of all our bare and bended heads is the slightest possible inclination which rigid muscles can make, yet with all accompanied by a glance, kindly, benign and full of evident goodwill, for his lips almost smile, his eyes are alert and lighted, his air is, one might almost dare to say, genial, and these nods of the Japenese Jove must be measured by loyalty, with a micrometer. Moreover when we pass into the refreshment tent, and the Emperor and Empress take their seats, the etiquette observed around is by no means stiff. We may approach the royal table and speak with friends there sitting close to the Majesty of Japan; nay, when champagne has been quaffed and mayonaise of lobster or chicken tasted, the Emperor endures very humanly to have personage after personage presented to him, and addresses to some of them—to the writer of these notes, among many that were more worthy—some gracious and friendly words in the soft Japanese, which he always speaks. The ladies of the court and the gentlemen mingle meanwhile with the throng and chat, sans ceremonie, with friends therein. We enjoy the honor of acquaintance with one of the ladies in waiting, who tells us pleasing stories of the goodness and grace of her Imperial Majesty, and when we regret that Japanese dress seems discarded, invites us to come and inspect the splendid kimo, obi, and kanzashi which the attendants of the throne wear inside the palace.

The royal pair depart as they came—the Empress following the Emperor, the plaintive strains of the national hymn again being heard, and we saunter out of the gardens.

THE JEWISH PASSOVER.

The Manner of its Observance.

The celebration of the feast of the Passover by the Jews extends over a period of eight days, of which the first, second, seventh and eighth are observed as sacred days, upon which it is unlawful to perform labor or transact business. During the Passover week the consumption of leaven is strictly prohibited; and so scrupulously is this injunction obeyed that any person who violates it is considered to have almost renounced his allegiance to Judaism. Under the heading of leaven are comprised all liquors in whose manufacture grain has been utilized. On the first two evenings of the festival, after the synagogue service, a ceremony termed the "Seder" is celebrated in the homes of the people, at which the master of the house officiates. Around his board are gathered not merely every member of his immediate family, but also those whom he knows to have no regular home. If he has a Jewish servant in his household, the servant sits with the other members of the family, for Israelites are required to remember that they were all slaves in the land of Egypt. On the table is placed a large dish in which there are various symbols to commemorate the Egyptian bondage. Among them are horse radish, the roasted shank bone of a lamb, and a mixture of apples and cinnamon, which commemorate respectively the embittered condition of the lives of the Israelites in Egypt, the paschal lamb, and the bricks and mortar which Pharaoh required his Hebrews slaves to make. The blessing of sanctification having been pronounced, the youngest child present asks: Why do we distinguish this night from all other nights?" and enquires the reason of the distinctive features in its celebration. The master of the house then narrates the sufferings and deliverance of the Israelites, and explains the meaning of the various symbols employed. After the meal has been disposed of the "Seder" is continued, and the second, portion of it consists of the singing of psalms and hymns in which the Almighty is praised for the blessings which He has showered upon his people. In the synagogues, services will be held each evening at sunset, and in the morning at the same hour as upon the Sabbath.

Let every unfeebled woman know it! There's a medicine that'll cure her, and the proof's positive!

Here's the proof—if it doesn't do you good within reasonable time, report the fact to its makers and get your money back without a word—but you won't do it!

The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—and it has proved itself the right remedy in nearly every case of female weakness. It is not a miracle. It won't cure everything—but it has done more to build-up tired, enfeebled and borken-down women than any other medicine known.

Where's the woman who's not ready for it? All that we've to do is to get the news to her. The medicine will do the rest.

Wanted—Women. First to know it. Second to use it. Third to be cured by it. The one comes of the other.

The seat of sick headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the Little Regulators. Only 25 cents a vial.

WOMAN ON HORSEBACK.

There are very few accidents in riding for which the unpardonable ignorance of the rider is not directly responsible. Seventy-five per cent of the women ride abominably, and poor form in their case shows much more plainly than in the man. Their shoulders are twisted, their hands unsteady, the toes are seen continually kicking the skirt, and they rise to the side. Here in New York we find much improvement in the public form, due to better instruction and the dread of scrutinizing spectators, but the actual knowledge of the horse is quite as deficient. There are women, of course, who go in for riding with precisely the same idea as they do for bathing at Narragansett—because the rest do so, and the opportunity of exhibiting a fetching costume is not to be lost. These will ride about as they swim; a groom and the saving rope will always be at hand, and it is quite necessary that they should.

To the young women that have passed the age when they are susceptible to instruction we have nothing to say. When they become mothers, however, we tell them, with all the emphasis at our command, that if they allow their daughters to grow up with as little practical knowledge of the horse as they have, may the future result be upon their heads. First of all, it is a mistake to allow a girl to begin riding lessons too young. In the last year or so children eight, ten, and twelve years of age have been seen at the riding schools, making a very pretty ensemble in an evening entertainment, but much too tender to go on the road. It is well enough to allow them to become a bit familiar with the horse under private instruction, but fifteen is quite young enough for them to begin riding. No child has sufficient physical strength or judgment for the management of a pony earlier.

When your daughter begins her lessons, see for yourself, or get some one who does know, that her instructor is competent. Not one so-called riding-master in a dozen knows little else than to sit his animal, and make it pirouette for the benefit of the spectators that gaze on horrified wonder at this off-shoot of the circus ring master, in his tights and great boots. It is just as easy to learn to ride properly as not, but difficult to correct bad form in the saddle when once acquired. See that her shoulders are squarely to the front; that her left knee is close to the horn, she may press hard against it in case of necessity, and close to the saddle flap as well (this will stop the unsightly and incorrect pendulum motion of the stirrup foot and strengthen the seat) that she rises from the right knee, and not from the stirrup, as is the case with ninety nine woman out of a hundred; that her hands remain steady; and that in rising, her stomach and back do not fall into the absolutely unpardenable and ungraceful seesaw movement. The correct seat is very difficult to acquire especially to the average young womam, whose sides are incased in tightly laced corsets, and whose muscles are entirely deficient. It would be well to use light dumb-bells and go through a series of body movements to make those muscles elastic.

ANOTHER LITTLE WAR.

The Native King of Gambia Defies the King of Britain.

Advises from Bathurst, the capital of Gambia, the British West African colony, show that Great Britain has another "little war" upon her hands. The native king of Gambia has for some time been in a disturbed condition of mind and has committed, or allowed to be committed, a number of depredations and abuses from which the British colonists have been sufferers. The British administrator or governor of Gambia, Gilbert Thomas Carter, C. M. G.. put up with the King's conduct as long as possible, and finally sent an envoy in the persan of an English officer up the Gambia river to the king's headquarters. This envoy was charged with the mission of informing the king that he must behave himself and see that his subjects behaved themselves in future or else he might expect a visit of a disciplinary nature from the marine forces of the Queen of England. The envoy carried out his orders and communicated the views of the administrator to the king. The latter, however, was not alarmed by the administrator's views. He ordered the English envoy to be seized and bound, which was promptly done. Portions of the envoy's cheek and thigh were cut out by the king's body-guard, and later the envoy and pieces cut from his body were sent back to the administrator. With the envoy and the pieces of flesh the king sent the following message: This is the king's answer. The British authorities have taken prompt steps to send the king a suitable reply. Three British gunboats have already ascended the Gambia river to avenge the outrage upon the envoy.

THE VAN MOLTKE FUNERAL.

The funeral of Count von Moltke, though of the plainest character, in accordance with his desire, was most impressive. Military and civil deputationse from all parts of the empire thronged the streets through which the procession passed. The cortege was almost equal to that of the first Emperor. Herr Richter, Ftldprobst of the army, read the service, using the count's bible. Chaplain Koegel was too ill to preach, but he pronounced the benediction, Count von Moltke having wished him to officiate. While the body was being placed on the dais at the station an artillery salute was fired and the band played a hymn. The Emperor shook hands with Maj. van Moltke and appointed him personal aide-de-camp. When the two nieces of the Count arrived the Emperor again expressed his condolences.

ELECTION PROSPECTS IN IRELAND.

The reports of the McCarthyite members of the House of Commons, who have canvassed the whole of Ireland, have been collected. It is calculated from these reports that a general election in Ireland would oust 26 Parnelite members of Parliament, including Parnell himself. Parnell's nominees womld probably capture three seats, Dublin, Mayo and Clare; while the Unionists are expected to defeat McCarthy, Sexton, Henry Campbell and Redmond and Sir Thomas Grattan Edmonde. This would leave the strength of the different parties as follows: McCarthyites' 72; Parnelites, 9; Unionites, 22.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

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

THE MANIPUR MASSACRE.

Story of the Wife of one of the Victims—Where the Blame Lies.

CALCUTTA, April 29.—Mrs. F. St. C. Grimwood, the wife of Mr. Grimwood, late British political agent at Manipur, who was murdered when chief commissioner James W. Quinton and the other British officials lost their lives, has arrived in this city. According to her account of the massacre, the disaster was entirely due to the rashness of chief commissioner Quinton in refusing to listen to the sensible advice given him in regard to the negotiations with the native chiefs concerning the deposition of the Maharajah. She says the British have little right to complain of the Senaputty's treachery, inasmuch as he was invited by the chief commissioner to attend the dubar with the direct intention of taking him unawares and placing him under arrest without the blood-shed which would, it was supposed, have resulted from an attempt to arrest that chieftain openly. The Senaputty in some way or other became suspicious of Mr. Quinton's intentions, and consequently did not appear at the dubar. But the wily Manipuri, on the other hand, so well planned a checkmate movement that, instead of allowing the British commissioner to arrest him, he arrested Mr. Quinton and his staff, and, it would appear by previous reports received, afterward allowed the Manipuris to wreak bloody vengeance on his captives.

Mrs. Grimwood's story, which nobody doubts is the true version of the events that led up to the massacre, has caused severe reflections to be cast on the manner in which the entire Manipur incident has been handled, from the time the Maharajah was deposed down to the apparently inexplicable delay in pushing forward the British forces.

A SETTLER'S CABIN.

Just at the foot of the little bluff ahead, with a background of trees, was a log-cabin of hewn timber weather-stained and gray in the summer sun, absolutely alone and looking as if lost in this unbroken wild. Pointing to it, Younkins said, "That's your house as long as you want it."

The emigrants tramped through the tall, lush grass that covered every foot of the new Kansas soil, their eyes fixed eagerly on the log-cabin before them. The latch-string hung out hospitably from the door of split "shakes" and the party entered without ado. Everything was just as Younkins left it. Two or three gophers, disturbed in their foraging about the premises, fled swiftly at the entrance of the visitors, and a flock of blackbirds, settled around the rear of the house, flew nosily across the creek that wound its way down to the fork.

The floor was of puncheons split from oak logs and laid loosely on rough-hewn joists. These rattled as the visitors walked over them. At one end of the cabin a huge fireplace of stone laid in clay yawned for the future comfort of the coming tenants. Near-by a rude set of shelves suggested a pantry, and a table, home-made and equally rude, stood in the middle of the floor. In one corner was built a bedstead, two sides of the house furnishing two sides of the work, and the other two being made by driving a stake into the floor and connecting that by string-pieces to the sides of the cabin. Thongs of buffalo-hide formed the bottom of this novel bedstead. A few stools and short benches were scatteled about. Near the fireplace long and strong pegs driven into the logs served as a ladder on which one could climb to the low loft overhead. Two windows, each of twelve small panes of glass, let in the light, one from the end of the cabin and one from the back opposite the door which was in the middle of the front. Outside, a frail shanty of shakes leaned against the cabin, affording a sort of outdoor kitchen for summer use.

AROUND THE WORLD.

The around the world trip of the Canadian Pacific railway is at length a fact, some passengers having arrived at Montreal on Saturday. The Empress of India arrived at Vancouver on Wednesday and the passengers left the same day for the east. The trip across the continent was the fastest ever made. April 18th the party sailed from Japan. Two weeks from that date they were in Montreal. It is Mr. Van Horne's intention to have the steamer arrive at Vancouver so that passengers will reach New York on Saturday morning to catch the out going Cunard steamer and land in Liverpool 21 days after leaving Japan. This will revolutionize travel on the eastern route as it has always taken about 35 days to make the trip by way of San Francisco. The train consisted of seven cars, four of which were sleepers. The greatest number of the passengers are Americans, the English members having stopped at different points in the west to look around. Forty stayed on the coast and this number will come by a second special to arrive on Tuesday from Montreal. They will be given the choice of the route home and a large number are booked for New York steamers.

A GREAT-GRANDMOTHER AT 47.

The wife of Henry K. Updegrave, who keeps an hotel at Tower City lacks over three months of being 48, but is a great-grandmother. She was married when 13. The eldest of her children was born a year after her mother's marriage and was named Martha. She at the of age 15 married Jonathan Rumberger. Within a year Martha had a daughter whom she christened Maggie. A year ago Maggie, who was then 16, married Daniel Messner and to this pair a son has just been born. At 30 Mrs. Updegrave was a grand-mother, and now as a great-grandmother at 47 is still remarkably comely in features and graceful in figure with glossy raven hair and sparkling black eyes. Should the young Messner heir thrive and ultimately marry early, as there is every prospect of doing if he follows the traditions of his family, she may confidently look forward to being a great-great-grandmother and possibly a great-great-great-grandmother.

KILLED LARGE GAME.

Charlie I. Turner, the eleven-year-old grandson of Benjamin Turner of South Lewiston, shot an eagle in a field near his home, Friday. The bird measured seven feet three inches from tip to tip of his wings. The shot was through the heart. The eagle had been seen in the vicinity for several days, and many sportsmen had tried to get a shot at him, but the bird was shy and took fright before they came within gunshot. Young Turner went out, saying he was going to "shoot the eagle," but no one believed him until he returned, bearing his prize.

DEAD BY THE TRACK.

"The Western and Atlantic train left the track at McIvor's, and Richard McClain, fireman, was killed."

That was the message, almost brutal in brevity, that was flashed over the wires from Atlanta to Brunswick. He was only a fireman, of small consequence to this matter of fact world, with its rush and bustle, and so a three line paragraph in the morning papers was his obituary.

But back of this bare notice of McClain's death is one of the most pathetic stories in the history of railroad accidents in Georgia. The dead man had a mother and family who lived in the valley of the famous Chickamauga, and about them centres the pathos of the story. But let engineer Adamson, who stood weeping over the body of his friend, tell it:

"He was a good boy," he said; "one of the best hearted men in the world. And he loved his family so. Every night when he would run by his home his mother would put out a light to let him know that all was well, and he would answer with a light. Last night she may have watched all night, for he did'nt pass, and no doubt she was troubled with the thought that something was wrong."

And something was wrong.

While the faithful mother, with her lamp of love a-flame was straining her eyes through the darkness of the night to catch a gleam of the flashing headlight that announced "all's well" with her son, the son was stark in death.

The eyes that had watched for the light in the window that told of the safety of mother and kindred were glazed by death. No more would they strain through the dusk of the valley for the red ray which conveyed to him a message of love from home.

Richard was dead by the track!

The loving mother, what of her?

Through the dark watches she waited at the window, in her hand the beacon that assured Richard of the well being of the jewels of his heart.

But the rush and roar of the engine, and the flashing of the headlight through the swart of the valley never came.

The minutes ticked slowly by.

"Richard is late to-night," thought the loving woman, "but I'll wait a while longer. It is almost like a visit from him to catch a glimpse of the headlight."

So she waited till her eyes grew heavy with sleep.

And Richard was dead by the track!

Finally she said:

"I'll leave the lamp in the window and lie down a while. I can hear the roar of the engine in time to wave the light."

Slumber came unconsciously to the loving but tired eyes. When she awoke the sun was shooting its silver arrows through the chinks of the room. The faithful heart turned toward the window. The lamp was extinguished. The mother sat up with great eyes staring at the darkened lamp. A shadow of woe came darkling over her, chilling the warm love currents of her heart.

For—Richard was dead by the track! Light and love had died together.

A FORTUNE IN A BUSTLE.

It Contained $9000 and will Hereafter Have a Place of Honor.

Miss Maggie Schutt of Derry, Pa., died last week. Miss Schutt's relatives have been puzzled to know what she did with her money. She lived like a perverse old maid, indulging in no luxuries or frivolities. Three days after her funeral two of the young women of the house concluded to clean up the room occupied by Miss Schutt. Mrs. Jennie Bennet unearthed a large, heavy, well-made bustle. With the remark, "Well here it goes, Kate," Jennie threw it into the flames. Taking a second thought she pulled it out again. "It seems awful heavy for a bustle," said she, "let's rip it open." When turning it over to insert the scissors a piece of green paper was seen sticking out of a hole in the seam. The green paper was a bright $20 dollar bill. Scissors were thrown aside and deft fingers took their place. The whole thing was ripped open. There was a feminine scream. There lay tens, twenties, fifties and nestling in the bed of greenbacks were shining eagles and double eagles and some small silver coin. The find netted $9000.

The money will be divided between her two sisters, with a neat reward to the girls who discovered it. The old bustle will be covered with tinted satin, and decked with ribbons and handed down to generations.

"ENDLESS TORMENT."

Rev. Dr. C. D. W. Bridgman, pastor of the Madison avenue, Baptist church, New York, has resigned. He recently preached a sermon which caused a division in his congregation. The text was: "If thy hand offend thee, cut it off; it is better for thee to enter into life maimed than having two hands to go into hell, into the fire that never shall be quenched, where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched." In speaking of his resignation Dr. Bridgman said: "For many years I have felt that the doctrine of endless torment was inconsistent with the spirit and even the letter of the New Testament and a contradiction of those instincts of the moral sense which God has put in our nature. It cannot be square with the doctrine of divine fatherhood which seems to me central in the teaching of Christ." An effort will be made to induce Dr. Bridgman to reconsider his resignation.

HAD AN EXPANSIVE SOUL.

A big flock of wild geese went over Bristol the other day, flying low and as they flew on just above the roof tree of a house at the end of the village street, latent ambition in the bosom of a tame goose belonging to the owner of the house asserted itself.

The tame goose uttered a loud squawk, spread his wings, and away he went with the wild ones, the end goose in the tail of the long leg of the winged wedge. On the flock swept northward, and the Bristol domestic goose kept up his end very well for a mile and a half; then his strength failed, and, with a second squawk, he dropped to the ground near the house of a farmer. He turned around three times, got his bearings, and paddled slowly home on foot. His owner thinks the goose's soul is too expansive for the barnyard walk, and has clipped the bird's wings.

VERY HARD INDEED.

There are so many things that appear unnecessary, and which for the life of us we can see neither purpose nor end. It may be corns are just one of those thorns in the flesh the why and the therefore of which we cannot see. Nevertheless they are of the kind that are easily removed. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor makes short work of them. Try it and see how nicely it coaxes them out. Use none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists.

BURIAL AT MIDNIGHT.

The Impressive Ceremony of the Scottish Rite Sanctuary.

Long before midnight hundreds of people had gathered in front of the first congregational church, Washington, waiting to witness the midnight services over the remains of the late Gen. Albert Pike. So dense was the crowd that it was with great difficulty that the bearers of the casket from the Scottish Rite Sanctuary could force their way into the church, followed by the long line of Masons who wished to pay high honor to the deceased brother. It was a quarter of an hour after midnight before service began.

The scene in the church was peculiarly solemn. The hour of night, the assembled knights and sombre trappings combined to make an impressive picture. The walls of the church were covered with black cloth while on a catafalque on a platform extending out twenty feet from the pulpit was the casket containing the body of the deceased knight. There were nine candlesticks, four feet in height, in three triangles, on the east and south side of the casket, each having upon it a lighted candle.

Otherwise the large church was unlighted. On the upper end of the casket was a chaplet of white roses, and below it the insignia of the order and the sword of the deceased in its scabbard. Upon the tablet near the coffin was a skull wreathed with evergreens, surrounded by seven large candlesticks bearing no lights. At the head of the casket stood a great iron cross painted black.

Then all was quiet and the organ played softly. Grand Master Holt, bearing a lighted candle and an iron hammer, walked slowly in from a room on the left and stood at the foot of the casket. Then twenty-one knights, all bearing candles and attired in black, followed, with scarfs of crape and their heads bare. They entered like shadows and arranged themselves in a semi-circle on the west, south and north sides of the casket, facing the east. For a few moments there was perfect silence, a trumpet sounded in plaintive notes in an adjoining room, and after the last faint echoes had died away the Grand Master began the ceremonies according to the ancient custom.

The beautiful but weird services were continued by taking the chaplet from the temples of the dead knight, the cross from the breast, the cords from the feet and hands, and then in succession the attendants approached the casket and laid his right hand upon the eyes, cheek, mouth, heart, hands and feet, each repeating a blessing.

When the last attendant had touched the body of the dead the light was turned up, and after all had left the church the remains were carried back to the Scottish Rite Temple.

INDIAN AND JEWISH RELIGIONS COMPARED.

Early travellers among the Indians claim to have found rites and ceremonies strikingly similar to those of the Jews. George Catlin, the artist, who spent a considerable portion of his life among the tribes, said he believed they had Jewish blood in their veins, although he could not go so far as to identify them with the lost tribes of Israel. The Indians worship a Great Spirit or a Jehovah Idolators were never found on the North American continent. The tribes had their council or medicine houses, which they held most sacred. They had their high priests and their prophets. They followed the Hebrew custom in not allowing the women to worship with the men. Fifty years ago the Sioux exploited the same belief that they are dancing themselves crazy about now. They maintained that the Indians were the chosen people of the Great Spirit, and that in time they were to triumph over the rest of the world through a Messiah.

In marriage the Indians had customs which savored of Palestine. They gave presents for their wives. In their bathing and in their family relations they follow with remarkable precision many of the requirements of the Mosaic law. They observed certain laws of purification which the Old Testament teaches. Fifty years ago travellers found no difficulty in discovering the practice of these rites and ceremonies by the Indians. But as the line of white settlement advanced the Indians gave up their old customs. Their forms were laughed at by white men and many of them were abandoned. The ghost dance which the Sioux have been scaring the frontier with is the old sun dance under a new name. It used to be practiced very frequently as an atonement ceremony.

There was once an Indian feast which was very like the annual feast of the Passover. Some of the tribes kept a feast with branches of willow and preliminary fasting which bore striking resemblance to the feast of Tabernacles. The practice of offering to the Great Spirit the first green corn, and the first fruits of all kinds was almost universal among the Indians before they became contaminated with white men.—Globe Democrat.

MONSTROUS FREAK OF NATURE.

I saw, says Bartholinus, the traveler, first at Hafnia and afterwards at Basil one Lazarus Colleredo, a Genoese of about 28 years of age, who was the most oddly malformed creature I have ever had the good fortune to meet. This Lazarus has a little brother growing at his breast, who was in that posture born with him. His left foot alone hung downward. He had two arms, but only three fingers upon each hand. He could move his hands, ears and lips, and had a little beating at the heart. This little creature is nourished by what the greater eats and drinks; has distinct vital parts, sleeps, sweats and moves. Both of these strange creatures received names at baptism, the larger, the name of Lazarus, the smaller that of Baptisa. Baptisa has his eyes shut the major portion of the time; his breath is very faint, so that holding a downy feather at his mouth it scarcely moves. His mouth is usually open; his head is larger than that of his brother who is doomed to carry him on his bosom as long as both live; his face is in an upright posture. Both have beards; that of the larger brother being well kept. Lazarus is a man of full stature, courteous deportment, and goes elegantly attired. The brother that nature has fastened to his breast is only 28 inches in length, the major portion of which is head. Lazarus covers the body of the creature with his cloak; nor would you think that a monster was wrapped in its folds unless you knew their awful story. A fear that Baptista will die and also cause his death makes Lazarus solicitious regarding his brother's welfare.

Kidney troubles if taken in season are easily cured with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Fact.