

THE GREAT CRISIS.

The death of Sir John A. Macdonald will not be an unmitigated evil to Canada. It has consolidated the national sentiment during the past few weeks as probably no other event could have done. It has united our people in a sympathy and sorrow which were national. The public heart has alternately thrilled with pride and with grief at the death of Canada's greatest public man. Grief that death had claimed him for its own; pride that the world had claimed him for its citizen. In the vast chorus of tributes that has swelled from ocean to ocean during these eventful days there has been no discordant sound. His bitterest foes have extended towards the departed leader no less loyal a tribute of sympathy than his warmest friends. As from other lands have come greetings beneath the seas the words of praise and appreciation, Canada has felt proud that he was a Canadian.

There can be little doubt that America has produced no greater politician than Sir John Macdonald. He was a born leader of men. His sagacity was recognized by the highest as well as the humblest of his followers. They recognized also his good faith and were ready to make any sacrifice at his bidding. Recalling the critical periods through which his administration has passed, the skill with which he controlled events and rallied his forces on the verge of disaster, seem almost more than human. It has been remarked that, however a man may be vilified and traduced, there will somehow filter through the mass of falsehood and into the minds of men a conviction of the truth. Thus it was with the great Napoleon who, though pictured for years to the British mind as the vilest of monsters, was, nevertheless, understood as thoroughly in England as in France, and his great and noble qualities as generally only recognized. Thus it was and is with Sir John Macdonald. He was not a perfect character. True greatness is seldom found so to be. Of all the arts of the politician he was the master and he utilized them. He cannot be held guiltless of the charge of maintaining himself in power by corruption and extravagance. Perhaps, to say this, is to say that he was human, or that the end justified the means, or indeed to say that public life in Canada was his sphere of action.

But, however, these things be the world recognizes that Sir John Macdonald was one of the very foremost men of his nation and of his age. Every true Canadian must feel the glow of patriotism within him as he reads what is said of the dead chieftain by other men and other tongues than ours. His loyalty to his country, his unswerving devotion to Canadian unity under the aegis of the British flag, his courage, his hopefulness and his self-reliance are the admiration of other nations than our own.

Whether Sir John was as great a statesman as he was a politician only the future can determine. The test of statesmanship is results. The immediate results of the aims and energies of Sir John Macdonald's life may be analyzed, the ultimate results can not yet be determined or ascertained. Should harmony be preserved among the discordant elements which he has brought together; should the nation be able to maintain according to the principles which he advocated, his claim as being one of the greatest of modern statesmen can not be successfully disputed. Should the aims which he advanced be repudiated by the nation; should it be found that he has bequeathed to Canada a legacy of corruption, a burden of debt and a fiscal system which shall eventually prove ruinous to our welfare, posterity will declare that though he was one of the greatest of political leaders he was not a great nor a wise statesman.

It is admitted by the government press, as well as declared by the opposition, that the crisis with which the conservative party is brought face to face is one of peculiar gravity. Whoever is selected as the premier of Canada he can never fill the shoes of Sir John Macdonald. The outlook at present is that no leader can be selected on whom all factions will cordially unite.

FOR THE POLE.

No less than five expeditions are starting this summer for the discovery of the north pole, while one only will make an endeavor to solve the mystery of the south pole. The accepted theory is that there is an open sea at the north, and a continent at the south, but there is really very little actual geographical knowledge on the subject. Of the five expeditions to the north, that of Lieut. Peary, U. S. A., seems to be planned with the greatest possible chance of success. It is doubtful, however, whether it will succeed. In the case of the expedition to the south, the pole will be reached by pushing forward a series of posts, one taking the place of the other as the advance is made from the base of supplies. In this way constant communication could be kept up, and the goal arrived at by a systematic push forward on a carefully devised plan. Isolated expeditions, making a dash at the pole now and again, have no chance of success.—Star.

DISGRACEFUL.

The bacchanal trial in England, on which for more than a week the attention of Europe and America was centred, resulted in the discomfiture of the plaintiff, Sir William Gordon Cumming, whose disgrace is thus, by his own wanton folly in provoking a trial, and deeper than ever. Those who think the event will prove a warning to the aristocracy of Britain are doubtless mistaken. The privileged classes in that country have born the burden of too many scandals and crimes during the past few years to be seriously disturbed by anything of this kind. At the same time the popular indignation created by these revelations of English high life cannot but hasten the rise of the tide of democracy in that country. It is safe to say that the upper grades of society in the mother land never presented a more humiliating spectacle in the eyes of the world than at the present.

R. A. PAYNE, of the St. John Sun, has had the sole responsibility of the editorial columns of the paper upon his shoulders lately, Mr. Scott having been at Ottawa attending the session. The genial Robert is a fine all-round newspaper writer and his work on the Sun has been of a superior order.

GETTYSBURG AND WATERLOO.

The question of which was the greater battle, Gettysburg or Waterloo, is seriously discussed in the Century for June by Theodore Roosevelt. There are few persons in existence who would conceive the thought of comparing the two battles at all, and for his originality in this respect Mr. Roosevelt is entitled to some credit. The writer computes that at Gettysburg there were present in action 80,000 to 85,000 union troops and of the confederates some 65,000. At Waterloo he claims that there were 120,000 soldiers of the allies under Wellington and Blucher, and 72,000 under Napoleon. In each case, says the writer, the weaker army made the attack and was defeated only, he argues, Lee did not have to face such heavy odds as Napoleon.

Mr. Roosevelt evidently knows more about writing for magazines than he does of military matters. There was no such disparity of force at Waterloo as he represents. While Blucher's Prussians numbered over 50,000, not over a third of them ever fired a shot until the French left the field, and that third was held in check by ten thousand men under Lobau until Ney's last disastrous charge was made. This left Napoleon with 62,000 men, even according to Mr. Roosevelt, to wage the real fight of the day with Wellington's 68,000 British, Germans and Dutch Belgians. But this is not all, for the 17,000 Dutch Belgians were a source of weakness rather than strength, and almost ruined the defence of the allies by their cowardice and disorderly flight. With few exceptions they rendered no service in the battle, and Wellington's chances would have been better had they never been there at all. The whole brunt of the struggle fell upon less than 50,000 British and Germans who, up to three o'clock in the afternoon, when Bulow's advanced battalions made their appearance on the right of the French, resisted all the energies of Napoleon's united force. Napoleon had as good a chance to secure the aid of Grouchy and his 35,000 men as Wellington had to secure that of Blucher with his 50,000 Prussians. But the fact was that Napoleon made little or no effort to recall Grouchy while Wellington's understanding with Blucher was complete. Neither does Mr. Roosevelt take into consideration the superior weight of Napoleon's artillery which maintained its ascendancy at every stage of the battle, the real misfortune of Napoleon at Waterloo was that he was outgeneraled by events.

Mr. Roosevelt's effort to show that Gettysburg was the bloodier battle of the two is also unavailing. He places the confederate loss at 15,500, and the northern loss at 17,555, while at Waterloo the allies lost 16,982 and the French 25,000 or 30,000. The French loss is generally estimated at above these figures. It is also to be borne in mind that Gettysburg was a series of struggles extending over three days and covering an immense extent of ground. Like most of the fighting in the war between the north and the south it was of a very amateurish kind. It would be just as logical to compare as part of the battle of Waterloo the bloody engagements at Ligry and Quatre Bras, as to call all the skirmishes that took place before the final movement at Gettysburg the battle of Gettysburg.

But in making any comparison between the two battles the results must be considered. Gettysburg only stopped the advance of Lee into Pennsylvania; Waterloo obliterated Napoleon, diverted the stream of history, and changed the geographical face of all Europe. Lee was simply repulsed; Napoleon and all his fortunes were annihilated.

HERO WORSHIP.

All nations are more or less addicted to hero worship. And there is no hero like the dead hero. He who is lauded to possess powers of mind and virtues of heart, the existence of which, during his lifetime, was never suspected. Especially will this be the case if he is a socially correct sort of hero. He need not be a moral hero, but if he would receive the full measure of homage due from his natural subjects, he should be able to name his grandfather after he (the hero) is dead, but he can leave the name behind him in a conspicuous place for easy reference.

There is no country except France where hero worship has attained the magnitude that it now exhibits in America. The people of the United States, while sharp and enterprising in all the commercial relations of life, are vain and boastful to a degree. With them hero worship is the national religion and Jim Blaine is the high priest. What Blaine has ever done that his shadow should envelop the contented heaven only knows. He is doubtless an able politician but as a legislator he has done nothing for which future generations will remember him. So infinitesimal a hero as President Harrison has his worshippers, and with him may be numbered lesser gods without number.

There is no illusion hugged so fondly to the breast of the hero-worshipper as that the nation is deluged with tears when his favorite hero dies. Doubtless there are many who will regret the event, but there are few who will really sorrow over the death of anyone. An eminent man may fill a large space in the minds of men; he will seldom occupy much room in their hearts. The departed will be referred to with every form of respect because it is good form to do so. But the nation will manage to keep in check the scalding torrents of woe and follow with marked resignation its old pursuit—the chase of the mighty dollar. Perhaps, after all, we have enough private griefs and woes without indulging unduly in public ones.

Let it not be thought that these remarks are directed to recent events in Canada. They have no local application, though, probably, they are applicable to Canada as elsewhere. We are wont, like our neighbors to the south of us, to bellow over and effervesce now and then beyond the confines of reason.

The three great issues upon which Prof. Briggs, whose case has so greatly excited the Presbyterian world, has been tried and found guilty, are: 1st. He assumes that the three great fountains of divine authority are the Bible, the church and reason. 2d. That there are errors in the scriptures and in the creeds of Christendom for the doctrine of immediate sanctification at death, and that the only sanctification known to experience, to Christian orthodoxy, and to the Bible is progressive sanctification.

DILAPIDATED.—Post office square is in a disgraceful condition. The crop of dandelions, however, will be large.

A MODERN SCOURGE.

One of the pests of the age is quack advertising. And one of the most obnoxious forms in which this species of advertising is done, is that by which the reader is fooled into reading what purports to be a genuine news article or item, only to find it leading up to some feeble lotion, or corn alleviator at the end. It may be questioned whether such is accomplished by this kind of advertising, seems unreasonable to suppose that the person who is filled with disgust at the trick thus played upon him, will be filled with much enthusiasm for investing in the article so thrust upon his notice. It may be, however, that quack advertisers are good judges of human nature. They doubtless consider that the person who is filled with disgust at the trick thus played upon him, will be filled with much enthusiasm for investing in the article so thrust upon his notice. It may be, however, that quack advertisers are good judges of human nature. They doubtless consider that the person who is filled with disgust at the trick thus played upon him, will be filled with much enthusiasm for investing in the article so thrust upon his notice.

We have seldom seen the precocity of the quack advertiser exhibited in such defiance of the ordinary rules of decency as in a recent issue of the Toronto World. The World is a good conservative paper. Yet while the premier is struggling with the last enemy at Earncliffe, and the world watched his bedside, this precocious effusion was appearing from day to day in the World.

THE CHANGE OF GOVERNMENT.

Should death rob Canada of her able and popular premier, many changes would take place in the cabinet. Whether Sir Charles or Sir John takes the helm the people and business of the dominion will be disturbed for a time. Canadians, however, have the satisfaction of knowing that they have in magnetic and wonderful laundry soap and lily white washing compound articles that do not change from being the best and most effective for household use. Try them.

THE POWER OF BRITAIN.

Few people have a correct idea of the overwhelming greatness of the British empire. No power of which there is a record, either in ancient or modern times, equalled it in extent of territory or number of population. The Chinese empire only is set down as having a larger gross population than the British empire, but Chinese statistics are notoriously unreliable. Last February the census of India was taken, and the returns have been published. They show, says the Star, the population at that time to have been, in round numbers, two hundred and twenty millions five hundred thousand, a gain of about twenty-two millions in ten years. But to this must be added the population of the federatory states of British protection, numbering sixty-five millions of people, which establishes the stupendous aggregate of two hundred and eighty-five millions. Thus, as empress of India alone, Queen Victoria reigns over a population twice as large as that under the sway of the Czar of all the Russias. The population of the entire British empire is set down by statisticians at three hundred and thirty millions or fifty-two millions less than that claimed by China, and about five times as large as that of the United States. These figures are bewildering in their magnitude. They include men of all nations, states of civilization and savagery, and when we think of how all are ruled with comparative peacefulness, the spectacle, from an historical point of view, is one of the grandest ever presented to the human mind.

THE LAST RITES.

The funeral of Sir John at Ottawa on Wednesday evening remains ever borne to the railway station and from there to King's, where they were buried on Thursday, was the grandest ever seen in Canada. Every branch of the public service of Canada was represented and the cortege was imposing one. It has been suggested that Sir John's remains should be given a resting place in Westminster abbey, amid the illustrious dead of Britain. But the suggestion perished at its birth. Canadian soil is the proper resting place for the great chieftain and here he shall remain.

Yesterday a grand memorial service was held in Westminster abbey in honor of Sir John, thus showing what repute the premier held away official classes in England. All the Imperial Cabinet ministers and members of Parliament able to attend were present together with many Canadians and other colonists at present in London. The service no doubt was very grand and impressive. Lord Salisbury paid a most grateful tribute to Sir John in the house of Lords this week. In the course of his remarks Lord Salisbury said Sir John Macdonald was as great a constitutional statesman as any nation had ever seen. Other members of the house of lords followed in eulogies of the dead premier.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

St. Stephen is excited over the discovery of valuable nickel mines in the vicinity. There is some excitement among speculators and land in the vicinity has gone up in value with a bound.

PROTECTING THE SEALS.

The United States Government preparing to enforce the Close Season. WASHINGTON, June 11.—The government is actively preparing to carry out the plan for a close season in Behring Sea this year. It is understood that the force of revenue cutters now in those waters is to be supplemented by one or more naval vessels at the earliest possible moment. The necessary orders had not been sent out from the navy department up to the close of business hours to-day and the detailed officers will not discuss the future movements of the department, but there is reason to believe the orders will not be long delayed.

The British government, it is known, wishes the agreement to be strictly observed. A proposition was made by Sir Julian Pauncefote that the authority be given the British government to station an agent on the sea islands to make sure that the North American commercial company does not kill more than the 7500 seals fixed in the agreement, but on this ground their request was promptly denied by the president, who felt it was a reflection upon the good faith of the agreement that could not be permitted. For another reason, however, he saw fit to allow the British agent to visit the sea islands, and that was that he might see for himself and report to his government for its guidance in the arbitration of the actual state of the seal fisheries. By the agreement to maintain a close season the United States suffers a loss more than half a million dollars, which would be the revenue if the full number of sealskins were to be taken this year by the Commercial Company. This company also suffers through the suspension, and meanwhile the sealers are believed to be taken large numbers of skins and killing the mother seals while they are in search of food.

A WOMAN SHEDDING HER BONES.

North Carolina Doctors Puzzled by a Curious Case.

One of the most remarkable cases ever brought before the medical fraternity of the state, is that of Mrs. Sarah Neas, who lives just beyond Ashland, N. C. Dr. T. E. Bales, a prominent physician, says that about twenty years ago Mrs. Neas scathed the end of her index finger while ironing, and on the evening of the same day cut the same finger with a piece of glass. After this exfoliation began, first in the phalanges of the fingers, and as the disease progressed the forearm became involved. The exfoliation takes place spontaneously. About ten minutes after it occurs the woman is seized with intense pains which continue until the bone is discharged. There is no hemorrhage, and the exfoliation is always healed by first intention. No pus has ever formed in any wound from this disease, and what seems more remarkable in the case is that the bone seems to be immediately replaced by some process of ossification, which may be inferred from the fact that there is no disfigurement of the part from which the bone is expelled.

The bone does not always make its appearance on the surface immediately after breaking loose but occasionally one will be some hours moving down the arm. It moves as fast or so very rapidly and readily that it points some little time then moves on a little farther and catches the back of the hand, and makes its appearance on the surface. The bones from the inferior maxillary make their appearance on the surface near where they break loose.

Dr. Bales says that on one occasion he was called very hurriedly to see her. On his arrival he found a bone lodged in her throat. He removed the bone, and she told him she had swallowed two previous to his arrival, and while sitting talking to her a bone about one inch in length came from her left ear. The bones look natural, though some of them look as if they had been bleached.

The number of bones expelled up to this time is 529. No deformity can be detected. She has until recently had good use of her arm, but it is now impaired to some extent. She is the mother of one child, and is free from any disease that would have a tendency to produce softening of the brain. She has been a woman of good constitution otherwise, and during her life has taken very little mercury.

Sir John's Favorite Poem.

The following poem by Rev. Father Ryan, the poet of the Confederate states, who is now dead, was the favorite poem of Sir John Macdonald:—

My feet are weary and my hands are tired,
My soul oppressed—
And I desire, what I have long desired—
Rest—only rest.

'Tis hard to toll—when toll is almost vain.
In barren ways;
'Tis hard to reap the harvest of the grain,
In harvest days.

The burden of my days is hard to bear,
But God knows best;
And I have prayed—but vain has been my prayer,
For rest—sweet rest.

'Tis hard to plant in spring and reap near rest,
The autumn yield;
'Tis hard to till, and 'tis hard to reap
O'er fruitless field.

And so I cry, a weak and human cry,
So heart oppressed;
And so I sigh, a weak and human sigh,
For rest—for rest.

THE MYSTERY UNVEILED.

Clara Wortman of Salisbury Ran Away in Male Attire. A Montreal despatch of yesterday states that Clara Wortman, the missing Salisbury girl, has been found, but not in the woods. Between 200 and 300 men have been tramping the woods around her disappearance for a week without getting the slightest news of her, and lately suspicious have been around that she was not in the woods at all, but had run away from home. This proves correct, though it is said the girl had no reason for going away. It has been learned that a boy dressed in ill-fitting clothes stopped a few days ago at the house of Byron Freeze of Penobscot, a relative of the Wortman family. Mr. Freeze did not know at the time that Clara was missing, but since hearing of the fact, this suspicion was aroused among some enquiries made by the boy in regard to the Wortman family.

The clue was followed up and Clara was found working as a farm laborer on the farm of Byron Freeze, near Penobscot. She was seen by a neighbor, and the name she gave was that of a hero of a story she took with her when she started for school on Monday of last week. It is supposed the girl's head was turned by reading trashy stories. There is great indignation among the hundreds of men who have been searching the woods for her, large parties having gone from Moncton, Petitcodiac and other places to assist the residents of the district.

DARING NEW YORK BURGLARS.

New York, June 11.—The great dry goods store of Hilton, Hughes & Denning, formerly A. T. Stewart's, at the corner of Broadway and Ninth street, was robbed last Friday night. The plunder is said to have included all the diamonds in the jewelry department of the firm valued at \$10,000. The burglars concealed themselves in the store during the day and were locked out at night. Four watchmen are employed by the firm, but they are all stationed outside of the building. The robbers easily forced open the safe and secured the booty. In order to get out of the iron and steel enclosed building the thieves started on the basement and under the sidewalk and then hid near the door upstairs and awaited developments. The smoke soon attracted the attention of the watchmen and the latter after turning in an alarm opened a little door in the basement and then rushed into the store to extinguish the flames. The robbers escaped undisturbed. The fire was soon put out by the firemen and the store was again locked up. The robbery was discovered the next morning.

HAVOC TO LIFE AND PROPERTY.

St. Louis, Mo., June 10.—A special from Admore, L. T., says reports received here give heart rending accounts of fearful havoc to life and property in the storm-tossed valleys of Hat river in Texas and the territory since Sunday. The river is higher than for years. Dwellings and business houses were swept away, crops destroyed, and stock of all kinds destroyed. The rush of waters was so rapid and unexpected but few had time to seek safety on higher lands. It is feared many people missing were drowned. Many families were rendered homeless.

ROUND THE WORLD.

The Week's Events in Brief—The Cream of our Exchange.

The natives of Matong, Africa, have massacred, roasted and devoured a French expedition from Loango.

The Russian government has issued a ukase forbidding the holding of a meeting at St. Petersburg to discuss labor problems.

Charlotte, N. Y., has been made a quarantine station for the examination of cattle, sheep and swine exported from Canada.

Ed. Spellman, the millionaire distiller, died at Peoria, Ill., Wednesday, from the effects of injuries received in a fall from a ladder a week ago.

A despatch from English hay and Ellis bay says herring and caplin have been struck in abundance, and at Fox bay lobsters are abundant, and at Fox bay sheep and swine exported from Canada.

Cardinal Gibbons left Baltimore Wednesday for Atlantic city, by advice of his physicians, who hope for his speedy restoration to good health.

The United States secretary of agriculture has designated Charlotte, N. Y., a quarantine station for the entry of cattle, sheep and swine from Canada.

Two private soldiers were killed and an officer and a private rendered incapable by a flash of lightning Tuesday, in the presence of the German Emperor.

Miss Clara Cleveland, a young lady of 18, whose people recently arrived from Albert County, N. B., died on Saturday of a grippe.—Vancouver World, 1st.

Col. R. H. Abercrombie of Gadsden, Ala., was mistaken for a burglar by his son-in-law, Dr. Baker, and instantly killed Monday night while walking in his garden.

The Queen has bestowed the decoration of the red cross upon Mrs. Grimwood, wife of commissioner Grimwood, who was killed in the recent rebellion in Manipur.

The recent rains have caused floods along the Red river in Texas. Hundreds of cattle have been drowned, crops are under water, and much damage will result.

One of N. T. Bleakney's St. Andrews, polled angus cattle has presented him with twin calves. They are still alive and doing well. Mr. Bleakney is delighted with them.

A swindler in the guise of an English tourist has been victimizing the people of St. Thomas, and succeeded in getting away with over \$1,000 from a banker of that city.

James Hughes of Chicago, master workman of trades assembly 231, Knights of Labor, convicted last Saturday at Rochester on extortion, was sentenced to one year in state prison.

A verdict for \$27,500 was given Monday against the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad by a New York jury in the suit brought by Owen Swinney, a former brakeman, for injuries received while in the company's employ.

Application was made at Osprede hall the other day on behalf of the crown for a commission to Chicago to take the evidence of James Hardy in the charges now pending against A. W. Gosdon.

The upper story of the goal at Las Vegas, N. M., was burned Monday afternoon, and a crazy inmate was beaten to death during the fire by another inmate who was confined in the same cell.

The New Glasgow Enterprise reports that an old couple named Carrigan, John and Mary, are living at West river, Antigonish county, who have been married 68 years. Their eldest son is 67 years of age.

Thomas Bower, who died on Sunday in British Columbia at the home of his son, H. E. Bower, who was a private secretary to the late P. T. Barnum, was in his eighty-first year and a native of Sackville, N. B. In the city of St. Stephen he was principal of the high school, retaining the post for years after becoming totally blind.

Four or five years ago farmer George Hutchins of Anson, N. J., died, leaving \$12,000 to disseminate the Henry George works. The heirs contested the will and the case has been carried through nearly all the courts of the State. The only reason it is not carried further seems to be because the estate is exhausted. The legatees has received \$2,66 and there is only \$3,18 left.

Great excitement prevails at Port-Arthur, Hayti. Martial law has been declared and some 60 persons have been shot. President Hyppolite is said to hold full sway and to be ordering executions indiscriminately. A mob gathered the other day and released 200 prisoners. Hyppolite was for a time in fear of his life, but got his troops out and dispersed the mob, killing a number and arresting many.

A plan is on foot to connect Lake Superior with the Atlantic Ocean, the terminal cities being Duluth and Norfolk, Va. One of the connecting links of railroad, the Columbia, Lima & Milwaukee, has just been bought. Instead of running to Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic railroad.

It appears that Brazilian importers complain of abuses of the reciprocity agreement with the United States, by which merchandise shipped by other nations is cleared without duty as if shipped from the United States. It is stated the United States Steamship Finance, from New York, recently landed at Bahia a hundred barrels of codfish from Halifax, which were entered as products of the United States and were admitted as such free of duty.

Barbara Waterhouse, aged five, a quarryman's daughter, of Leeds, Eng., mysteriously disappeared from home last Saturday. At midnight Wednesday night the police discovered her body wrapped in a bundle lying in a street close to the town hall. The abdomen had been ripped open, the intestines protruded, and the legs and arms had been almost severed from the body and were covered with deep gashes. The child's clothes had evidently been replaced after the murder.

At the western entrance to Baddeck Bay is Indian Point. The action of the sea from the Bras d'Or Lake has of late years washed away the bank to a large extent and a few days ago part of the bank fell disclosing a vein of coffin. Both the outside and inside coffins were so decayed that on being lifted they fell to pieces. There was nothing in the coffin to show that it was at one time the receptacle of the remains of a human being. Two other graves near by were white, and the restless sea to share the same fate.—Sydney Herald.

Advices from Badia, Calabria and Tregnanro, two of the towns in Northern Italy visited by the earthquakes Monday, show that the inhabitants are terror-stricken and that they have taken to the fields for safety. The authorities have endeavored as far as possible to alleviate the distress among the people. The subterranean rumblings continue, and occasionally slighter shocks than those previously felt. The damage done at these two places is much greater than was indicated in the first reports. The towns were practically destroyed by the severity of the shocks.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PURE PARIS GREEN.

Just Received, one ton Pure Paris Green in one pound boxes, for sale wholesale & retail.

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

HAYING TOOLS.

Just Received direct from the manufacturers: 25 Down Squires, 30 " Shabs, 150 " Hakes, 40 " Hay Forks, 25 " Horse Sleigh Stems, 25 " Fork Handles. For sale wholesale & retail.

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

Grindstones.

Just Received one car load Grindstones, good grit for sale wholesale and retail.

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

PURE PAINT OIL.

Direct Importation. Just received per Steamer "Orthogal" from Liverpool 15 barrels pure Linseed Oil for sale low.

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

AT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF LIMERICK & DUNCAN,

TINSMITHS, PLUMBERS, &c.

You Can Now Find an Extra Bargain in Tinware.

They carry everything in the line of Tinware, Furnishing Goods, and guarantee all articles they sell to be thorough in quality and workmanship.

HOT AIR FURNACES.

Fitted up and satisfaction guaranteed.

BATHS, BASINS, Etc.

Fitted at LOWEST RATES. Repairs and Alterations attended to with despatch.

GIVE US A CALL and satisfy yourself that we know what first-class goods are, and how to serve customers.

LIMERICK & DUNCAN,

YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B. Telephone 166.

FEED, - SEEDS, - FERTILIZERS.

Just Received, a choice lot of Feed, Seeds, and Fertilizers, consisting of:

CHOICE CANADIAN TIMOTHY SEED, NORTHERN RED CLOVER SEED, ALISKE CLOVER SEED, RED TOP GRASS SEED, CANADIAN VETCHES SEED RYE, SEED BARLEY, CARLETON COUNTY SEED BUCKWHEAT.

P. E. I. SEED WHEAT, GREEN SEED PEAS, CANADIAN FIELD PEAS, LARGE POTATO PEAS, PURPLETOP TURNIP SEED, BRADLEY'S X. L. PHOSPHATE and POTATO MANURE, LIME, LAND and CALCINED PLASTER.

ALWAYS IN STORE: Hay, Oats and Feed. Hard and Soft Coal.

JAS. TIBBITTS.

W. E. SEERY,

Merchant Tailor, Has Just Received a splendid new stock of

CLOTHS & TWEEDS,

Spring Overcoating, Suitings, and Trousersings,

Which he is prepared to MAKEUP in the LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES AT MODERATE PRICES.

W. E. SEERY,

WILMOT'S AVE. WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH,

MASON,

Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer, SHORE ST. NEAR GAS WORKS, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Iron. Iron.

20 TON Bar and Bundles Iron, well assorted including Tires, all of the usual sizes. And sold by R. CHRISTNUT & SONS.

GRAND DISPLAY

ART GOODS

JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

New Brunswick Foundry and Machine Shop.



McFARLANE, THOMPSON & ANDERSON,

MANUFACTURERS OF Buckeye Automatic Cut Off Engines, CELEBRATED

DUNBAR IMPROVED SHINGLE MILLS

Improved Rotary Saw Mills, Mill Machinery, Enclosed Gear Mowers, Lithaca Horseshoes, Stoves and Furnaces, Railway Castings.

One 50 Horse-power Buckeye Engine on Hand. One Rotary saw Mill in hand.

212. CURTAINS. 212.

White and Cream Lace Curtains, Curtain Nets, Blind Nets, Lambrequins, Jute and Damask Curtain material, Cretonne and Art Muslin, in new designs and colorings,