# THE HERALD.

VOL. III., NO. 40. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 10, 1892. $1.00 PER YEAR.


Board of Works


## HOTELS.

### QUEEN HOTEL,

**Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.**

THIS HOTEL has been REFITTED AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLE. AN ELEGANT GENTLEMEN'S PARLOR, OFFICE, and BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED DINING ROOM on Ground Floor; PERFECT VENTILATION and SEWERAGE throughout; LARGE and AIRY BEDROOMS; COMMODIOUS BATH ROOMS and CLOSETS on each floor; and is capable of accommodating ONE HUNDRED GUESTS.

It is rapidly growing in popular favor, and is to-day one of the LEADING, as well as the MOST COMFORTABLE HOTELS IN THE DOMINION.

The Table is always supplied with every delicacy available. The Cooking is highly commended, and the Staff of Attendants are ever ready to oblige.

There are two of the largest and most conveniently fitted up SAMPLE ROOMS in Canada, having street entrances and also connecting with Hotel Office.

HORSES and CARRIAGES of every style are to be had at the LIVERY STABLE of the Proprietor, immediately adjacent to the Hotel.

The "QUEEN" is centrally located, directly opposite to the Steamboat and Gibson Ferry Landings, and within a minute's walk of the Parliament Buildings, County Registrar's Office and Cathedral.

☞ A FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION.

### WILSON & WILSON,

*Attorneys-at-Law,*

SOLICITORS and CONVEYANCERS

**Offices: Carleton St., East Side.**

Directly opp. Dr. Coulthard's office.

*Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.*

WILLIAM WILSON, M. P. P.
GEO. L. WILSON.

### H. B. RAINSFORD,

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

*Clerk of the Peace and Division Registrar, Real Esate Agen. Loans Negotiated.*

Office: Lower flat of County Court House.

Adjoining the office of the Registrar of deeds.
Fredericton Nov. 16th, 1891.

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

### HUGHES & WETMORE,

*Attorneys and Solicitors,*

NOTARIE, CONVEYANCERS, &c.

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

### WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH,

MASON,

Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer,

SHORE ST., NEAR GAS WORKS,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

☞ JOBBING a specialty.
Workmanship first-class.
Prices satisfactory


## RAILROADS.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC

RAILWAY

ATLANTIC DIVISION.

ALL RAIL LINE } TO BOSTON, &c. THE SHORT LINE TO MONTREAL, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect June 27th, 1892.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

7.10. A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points; Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North.
10.00 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East. McAdam Junction.
4.20 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, St. John, etc.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 6.25, 7.30 a.m., 4.30 p. m.
Fredericton Junction, 8.25 11.45, a.m., 5.55 p.m.
McAdam Junction, 7.00, 10.00, a. m., 2.00 p. m.
Vanceboro, 9.40 a.m.
St. Stephen, 5.35, 7.45 a. m.
St. Andrews, *7.20 a. m.

Arriving in Fredericton at 9.25 a. m., 12.55, 6.40 p. m.

LEAVE GIBSON.

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

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

4.00 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points north.
*At 5.10 a. m. on Mondays and Thursdays.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass Agent,* MONTREAL.
C. E. McPHERSON, *Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent,* ST. JOHN, N. B.


### W. E. SEERY,

Merchant Tailor,

Has Just Received a splendid new stock of

CLOTHS AND TWEEDS,

COMPRISING

Spring Overcoating,

Suitings,

and Trouserings,

Which he is prepared to MAKE UP in the

LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES

AT MODERATE PRICES.

W. E. SEERY,

WILMOT'S AVE.

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. d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot and may be had of all Medicine Venders throughout the World.

☞ Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

13-10-83


## STEAMSHIPS.

### ALLAN LINE.

**Liverpool, Quebec and Montreal Mail Service. 1892, Calling at Londonderry and Rimouski.**

| From Liverpool. | Steamships. | From Montreal. | From Quebec. |
|---|---|---|---|
| June 30 | SARDINIAN | July 16 | July 17 |
| July 7 | *NUMIDIAN | " 23 | " 24 |
| " 14 | PARISIAN | " 30 | " 31 |
| " 21 | CIRCASSIAN | Aug. 6 | Aug. 7 |
| " 28 | *MONGOLIAN | " 13 | " 14 |
| Aug. 4 | SARDINIAN | " 20 | " 21 |
| " 11 | *NUMIDIAN | " 27 | " 28 |
| " 18 | PARISIAN | Sept. 3 | Sept. 4 |
| " 25 | CIRCASSIAN | " 10 | " 11 |
| Sept. 1 | *MONGOLIAN | " 17 | " 18 |
| " 8 | SARDINIAN | " 24 | " 25 |
| " 15 | *NUMIDIAN | Oct. 1 | Oct. 2 |
| " 22 | PARISIAN | " 8 | " 9 |
| " 29 | CIRCASSIAN | " 15 | " 16 |
| Oct. 6 | *MONGOLIAN | " 22 | " 23 |
| " 13 | SARDINIAN | " 29 | " 30 |
| " 20 | *NUMIDIAN | Nov. 5 | Nov. 6 |
| " 27 | PARISIAN | " 12 | " 13 |
| Nov. 3 | CIRCASSIAN | " 19 | " 20 |

*S. S. Mongolian and Numidian will only carry Cabin Passengers on the voyage to Liverpool.

Rates of First Cabin Passage, Summer Season, 1892, to Londonderry or Liverpool from Montreal or Quebec:

By S. S. Parisian—$60, $70 and $80, Single; $110, $130 and $150, Return.
By S. S. Sardinian or Circassian—$50, $55 and $60, Single; $95, $105 and $115, Return.
By S. S. Mongolian or Numidian—$40 and $45, Single; $80 and $90, Return.
Children 2 to 12 years, Half-Fare; under 2 year Free.
Intermediate, $30. Steerage, $20.

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

| Liverpool to Halifax via St. John's N. F. | Steamships. | Halifax via St John's, to Liverpool. | Montreal via St. John's, to Liverpool. |
|---|---|---|---|
| July 5 | NOVA SCOTIAN | Aug. 1 | ....... |
| " 19 | *ASSYRIAN | ...... | Aug. 13 |
| Aug. 2 | *CARTHAGINIAN | ...... | " 27 |
| " 16 | NOVA SCOTIAN | Sept. 12 | ....... |
| " 30 | *ASSYRIAN | ...... | Sept. 24 |
| Sept. 13 | *CARTHAGINIAN | ...... | Oct. 8 |
| " 27 | NOVA SCOTIAN | Oct. 24 | ....... |
| Oct. 11 | *ASSYRIAN | ...... | Nov. 5 |

*The Assyrian and Carthaginian will only carry Cabin passengers on voyage to Liverpool.

Cabin Passage, Halifax to Liverpool—Single, $60 and $65. Return $110 and $120.
Intermediate, $30. Steerage, $20.

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

**GLASGOW AND HALIFAX LINE.**

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.

NESTORIAN.......... 23 June
NESTORIAN.......... 11 Aug.
*MANITOBAN.......... 25 "

And fortnightly thereafter. *Via St. John's N. F.

**Glasgow, Londonderry, and New York Service.**

(Late State Line Steamers.)

| From Glasgow. | | From New York. |
|---|---|---|
| July 8 | STATE OF CALIFORNIA | July 28 |
| " 22 | STATE OF NEVADA | Aug. 11 |
| Aug. 5 | STATE OF NEBRASKA | " 25 |
| " 19 | STATE OF CALIFORNIA | Sept. 8 |

**Rates of Passage New York to Glasgow.**

Saloon Passage to Glasgow or Londonderry.......... $40 and $45

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

For Staterooms, Tickets or further information apply to.

WM. THOMSON & CO., Agents,

ST. JOHN N. B.

July 18.


### 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.

### Horse Shoes and Wire Nails.

JUST RECEIVED:

200 KEGS Horse Shoes and Wire Nails, assorted sizes, at market rates.

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.

### Dr FOWLER'S EXT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES COLIC CHOLERA CHOLERA-MORBUS DIARRHOEA DYSENTERY AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS OF CHILDREN OR ADULTS

Price 35 CTS

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

### GILLETT'S

PURE POWDERED 100%

LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

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

Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto.

### CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

Myrtle Navy

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

Chas. Cluthe's

### AUTOMATIC TRUSS

Patented 1892 by Chas. Cluthe

Grandest Original Invention

The Automatic is a marvel of mechanism, it centralizes differences between contraction and expansion of body, caused by motion of legs, coughing, sneezing, etc., direct to the aperture of Hernia, automatically.

THE SAME TRUSS FOR LIGHT AND SEVERE CASES.

Only sold through Physicians, Druggists, or direct from the House. Pamphlet free.

ADDRESS CHAS. CLUTHE

SURGICAL MACHINIST

134 King St. West, TORONTO, ONT.


### MORTGAGE SALE.

To Hines Dillon of the Parish of Burton, in the County of Sunbury, and the heirs of Sarah B. Dillon, his wife, now deceased, and all others concerned.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the nineteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight, duly recorded in Book D2 of Sunbury County Records, pages 789 and 790, on the nineteenth day of July, A. D. 1888, and made between the said Hines Dillon and Sarah B. Dillon, his wife (since deceased) of the one part, and the undersigned, Margaret J. J. Berry, wife of Edward Berry of the City of Fredericton, of the other part.

There will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction, in front of the County Court House, in the City of Fredericton, on WEDNESDAY, the twenty-sixth day of October next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said indenture of mortgage, as follows:

"ALL that certain lot, tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Burton aforesaid, and bounded as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a stake placed on the northeastern angle of Lot 73, granted to Henry Mitchell in Greenfield; thence running by the magnet of the year 1853 south fifty-five degrees 30 m. east 47 chains; thence south 40° west 13 chains; thence north 86° west 40 chains, and thence north 40° east 38 chains to the place of beginning, except a small triangular piece on the lower or northerly side of a certain road running to Curre's saw mill." Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon with the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any manner appertaining.

Dated this 20th day of July, A. D. 1892.

MARGARET J. J. BERRY.
E. A. BERRY.

HENRY B. RAINSFORD,
Solicitor for Mortgagee.

July 23.


### Freehold Property for Sale.

THAT valuable property at St Marys, known as the John McCoy property, at present occupied by H. Edgar and John Staples, consisting of a block of land fronting on the main street leading from the old ferry landing and extending back to Jeffrey street, with hotel, shop, the building known as the skating rink together with barns and all other outbuildings excepting a portion occupied by the blacksmith shop of Joseph Kierstead. The property is a valuable one for any business.

For terms and particulars enquire of the undersigned or A. S. Murray, Fredericton.

JOHN McCOY,
47 Waterloo Street, St John.

April 23rd, 1892.—tf.

### Lawn Mowers.

FOR SALE LOW AT

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.


## FARM AND FIRESIDE.

**Timely Hints Useful to the Farmer and His Household.**

All the useful crows that nest in Farmer Clark's woods every summer, and sail over his broad acres at all seasons, are much tamer than those that flock on neighbouring farms. But, though kind to them, they would pull his corn; so he boiled a lot of tar in a kettle, dumped the seed into it, and stirred the mass until each kernel was coated with tar, and after that he rolled the corn in pulverized lime until it was white. He planted it the same day, and the crows clawed a few hills up and were in a peck of trouble for several hours. The corn didn't taste right, and after they had sampled hills here and there the whole flock met at a back corner of the lot and had a noisy discussion over the mystery.

In half an hour one crow sailed away, alighted on a hill, scratched into it, and suddenly started back to where its companions were sitting silently on the fence, yelling out the information on the way that it was the same nasty stuff. Then the whole flock jawed for a minute or so, when another crow sailed forth to a different section of the field, tackled a hill, took a kernel in its bill, ejected it quickly, and flew over to the fence with the same disgusting report. For two hours the crows took turns investigating, finally came to the conclusion that they had been unmercifully fooled, and went cawing away to the woods on the hillside. Farmer Clark had watched them all the time, and he declared that they let that field entirely alone from then on.

In another patch the men planted two rows with corn that had not been coated with tar and lime. The rows were ten rods apart, and the cunning crows unearthed every hill in each row and gobbled up every kernel of corn, but they didn't touch a single hill of the intervening rows where the tarred corn was. Farmer Clark said that their eyeteeth had been cut in the former field, and that the birds were too sharp to be led into the same painful experience again. Plain corn was planted in the two rows the second time and the crows scratched it all up the next day. Then the men put beans in the corn-hills and the beans were not disturbed.

Another strange thing about the crows was noticed by the watchful farmer when the cultivator was run between the rows the first time. In the latter field dozens of crows followed the cultivator, and picked up hundreds of cutworms. When the farm-hand turned his horse about the flock rose up and flew to the fence, but as soon as he got well started on his way to the other end of the lot they settled down a few rods behind him and resumed their work. When the former field was cultivated not a crow went near it, and Farmer Clark had to fight cut worms by hand, to pay him, he says, for not having planted a row or two of plain corn in it for the crows to scratch up and eat.

### NEW REMEDY FOR MILK FEVER.

The number of fine cows that die each year with milk fever, has grown to be something appalling, and notwithstanding the various remedies that are recommended to prevent and cure, the best cows go right on dying in spite of the means employed to ward off an attack of the fatal disease, or to cure it after it has once made its appearance. An English writer claims to have had great success by leaving a portion of the milk, at each milking, in the udder for several days after calving. The excess of pressure is taken off and the strain relieved so as to remove all apprehension of garget or fever in the milk glands. The calf might do this if it could be depended upon to draw an equal quantity from each teat, but this is not usually the case, a full supply being drawn from the first convenient teat that will furnish it; the others being left full, must be attended to by hand.

The philosophy of this is, the milk glands at the time of parturition are naturally more active in their secretive functions, as well as more sensitive and the work of refilling the udder rapidly, causes an undue strain upon the system, resulting in apoplectic tendencies. A fairly well filled udder, kept in that condition two or three days at the beginning, it is claimed, will bridge over in safety the most threatening cases. A full udder—one not overcrowded—makes less demand upon the cow's system than an empty one, and calls for less exertion on the part of the milk glands.

Cows in their wild state were not subject to milk fever, neither are those that are domesticated that are of small and inferior milking properties; it is only the heavy and rich milk giving animals that are stricken with the fatality. Nature, it would seem, guarded against dangers, through the necessities and actions of the young calf, whose periodical musings kept the udder and the system of the dam in just the right condition, so that the secretion of milk rapidly or with violence, to supply the deficiency was altogether avoided. The theory advanced by the English writer, and which he declares has proven successful in practice, is not without good show or reason, and is well worth a trial by owners of valuable incoming cows, whose ages have reached five years and upwards. It is very rare that a case of milk fever is ever known before the arrival of the third or forth calf. The process of prevention is very simple, and easily applied; breeders and dairymen would do well to prove its value for themselves.

### THINNING FRUIT.

You get rid of the knotty and wormy apples before they have grown long enough to occupy the places of better ones. You thus destroy, before they can increase, the insects in such as are stung by the curculio and invested by the codling worm. The best ones being left, they have plenty of room to grow into large fine, saleable specimens. You are not obliged to gather twice as many small ones, the labour of picking depending on number and not size. The bad ones are removed in time at less than half the labour required for hand-picking when they become large. You avoid much labour in assorting the gathered crop, and in separating the scabby and knurly from the best fruit. The moderate crop which is allowed to grow, will exhaust the trees less than the heavy crop of poor and seedy specimens. Some say that in large orchards it cannot be done; but this is a mistake, for if apples are worth growing at all they are worth growing right.


### HOW TO CURE HEADACHE.

DEAR SIRS,—I have used you Burdock Blood Bitters for biliousness and sick headache and never neglect to praise it. It brings the flush of health to one's cheeks, and I recommend it highly.

ANNIE BEACH, Stevensville, Ont.


## RAINE'S KNOWING MULE.

**He tramped Alone 500 Miles from Louisiana to Tennessee.**

The affection animals have for home proves that they have a greater amount of instinct than we sometimes give them credit for, yet one would hardly think that a mule would wander some 500 miles, over roads that it had never travelled and through three different states, to get back to the scenes of its childhood, but such is an actual feat.

Some three miles from Humboldt, Gibson county, Tenn., lives W. S. Raines, a prosperous farmer who raises strawberries for early market, having some seventy-five acre under cultivation. Mr. Raines is commonly called "Bill Zack," to distinguish him from "Bill Raz," a cousin who lives near him. He is one of those fortunate individuals who make money at every turn, whether he tries to or not. As one of the neighbors expressed it; "If 'Bill Zack' should lie down in the big road some one would come along and give him a dollar or he would kick one out of the dirt before he got up."

"Bill Zack" was fortunate in growing berries in West Tennessee, so he purchased a farm in Independence, La., six miles from the county seat of Tangipahoa parish, and planted berries there. He placed a young negro named Plunk in charge and shipped to him, via the Illinois Central Railway a mule. This mule was one that "Bill Zack" had raised some eight years before, and was a fine specimen of the breed. He was long in ears, short in tail, and had as much pent-up wickedness as did the original mule that tradition says is to be found somewhere in the South.

The distance in a direct line that the mule had to travel by railroad is 380 miles. He arrived there all right and was put to work, but his every action indicated that he was not happy. No more did he reach out with his left hind foot in an attempt to reach the negro boy who followed the plough, neither did he, when the days labor was done, elevate his tail, wag his ears, and emit from wide-open mouth a sound much less melodious than that of a fog-horn on the Jersey coast. He was evidently sad at heart, homesick. One morning he was missing. Gone, but not forgotten, as young Plunk laid aside all work and searched the swamps of Tangipahoa. Finally he notified Mr. Raines that the mule could not be found.

Three weeks later, when "Bill Zack" went to the door about 4 a.m., he saw leaning against the front fence a very sorry-looking mule. He was dirty, and his long ears hung loose and limber. He had energy enough, however, to welcome his master with a blast that shook the shingles on the roof. It was the same old mule. There were the crop and underbit in his left ear, and an unmistakable "Z" on his right shoulder. The prodigal had returned, and the big corn crib was opened for his benefit. The mule had walked from near Independence of over 500 miles by road. If that mule had belonged to anybody but "Bill Zack" Raines he would have gone in a gallop in the opposite direction.

### ABOUT ELEPHANTS.

**May Be Used Here for Food and for Transportation Purposes.**

There is a man in California by the name of Newbuary who has great hope in the future of the elephant, and he wants to intoduce the animal into that state. All African explorers speak highly of elephant steaks. The fullgrown elephant weighs about seven thousand pounds, and Mr. Newbuary estimates that he can count on some three thousand pounds of first-class meat from each animal. In twenty-five years he expects to see elephant meat for sale in all markets.

Steaks as big as mattresses will hang up on all sides, and French elephant chops with handles on them six feet long will lie on the counters. Elephant hides, he thinks, will be found valuable for leather, slightly thick, perhaps, but it can be split. Then there is the ivory, always in good demand. The clip of wool from an elephant will, of course, he admits, be small, but there were formerly wooly animals of the elephant kind, and he does not see why careful breeding may not revive the species. Fine all California elephant's wool clothing he considers a possibility of the future. But it is not alone in these ways that Mr. Newbuary expects to be able to teach California to profit from the elephant. It is a powerful and intelligent animal, and as a beast of burden will be as successful in California as in India. It can be readily broken to harness, and can draw enormous loads. Nor does he despair altogether of the elephant as a driving animal.

He thinks it not unlikely that the California trotting elephant may be evolved, as the American trotting horse has been. Cabmen may yet call out: "Keb, sir, keb! Nice closed keb and rapid elephant!" Of coarse as a saddle beast the elephant has proved his superiority in the Orient. Its gait, however, is at present irregular, but Mr. Newbuary sees no reason why it may not be taught a graceful canter and a swinging gallop. But the most practical place where the elephant can be put to immediate usefulness Mr. Newbury considers to be the orange groves.

"In picking oranges," says Mr. Newbuary, "the trained elephant would be a great success. He would come as a boon to orange growers. He could readily reach all over the trees with his trunk and carefully pick the fruit and place it in a bag on his back. He could pick more oranges than ten men, and would never strike for higher wages or flirt with the hired girl. If I were asked to name in three words the hope of California for the future, I should answer: Elephants, elephants, elephants."

### A QUEER OUTFIT.

Mr. Dennett, of Cape Elizabeth, Me., who supplies the cottagers with milk, eggs and garden truck, has a rig that consists of a 2-year-old bull with a ring in his nose, bearing a crooked yoke on his neck, harnessed to a flat bottomed cart which will float in the water. The animal is driven by Mr. Dennett like a horse. Reins of rope are attached to the ring in the bulls nose. They pass up over the horns through rings attached to them. With this queer team Mr. Dennett makes the trip to the beach two or three times a week, fording the Sperwink river at high tide. The bull swims the river like a dog, and the cart floats like a boat and will sustain the weight of Dennett and his load of produce safely.


Itch, mange and scratches of every kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co.


A Tennessee merchant, being asked how large his advertisement should be, replied: "Well, put in about three pints of type."

## MEN SWAPPING EOR WIVES.

**Traded Away Like Cattle—The Women Satisfied With the Deal.**

A writer in the Albany, N. Y. Telegram writes: In the river regions between the Smoky and the Nantehala mountains of North Carolina there are communities of the most peculiar people found anywhere in this great country. The people who populate this wild and almost primitive section, 6000 feet above the level of the sea, and whose homes are among the darkest, deepest recesses of forests, among the rock-ribbed mountains, the narrow valleys and dense glens are in many things as unlike the denizens of the outer and to them unknown world as it is possible for one to conjecture. Ignorance is rife and morality is at a low ebb, as is made plainly evident when it can be truthfully said that three-fourths of the converts secured by Mormon elders in this state come from this wilderness. Some time since, while riding across the state, the writer stopped at the log cabin of a settler on a little creek at the foot of Big Smoky mountain. The head of the family was a fair-haired, heavily bearded man of sixty years,

DRESSED IN TOW LINEN,

trousers and a shirt of the same home manufactured material. The woman of the house was a tall, raw-boned, dark visaged woman of 40 or more years. There were nine children of varied age and complexion, all clad in coarse shirts and pants like the father, with the exception of the smaller children, who were clad in nature's garb, with the single exception of a long shirt-like garment of tow linen. The family was a typical backwoods community. Jenkins, my host, when asked "Is there anything new in this section?" replied; "Nuthin' ever hap'ns hyar, stranger, cep'n its Morm'ns or a swappin' match?" "That's where they meet to trade horses, is it not?" "He'im dunno what a swappin' match is, Sal," said Jenkins, turning in astonishment toward his wife. "Hump!" ejaculated the woman, "he'im dunno much. W'y, stranger, a swappin' match is where we'uns swop horses, mules, wives an' sich." "Do you mean to say they trade wives?" "Jes' so!" said the man; "an thar's to be a big swop over yon at Bill Dag's tomorry." Through the

ASSISTANCE OF A CANTEEN

of excellent brandy I soon learned that my host had been speaking the truth, and having seen the clay eaters and other gentry not usually found in polite society I was somewhat prepared for what was to follow. Early the next morning, after a simple meal of "corn pone," milk and baked 'possum, I mounted my horse, and with Jenkins and his spouse set forth. Two hours later we came to a halt in front of Day's cabin. The place, like every habitation I had yet seen in that part of the wilderness, was a log structure of the typical back wood North Carolina mountain style. About a dozen mules or horses, twenty or thirty dogs of the species called hounds, a dozen or two of sheep, two or three cows and a couple of pet coons, and eight men, six women and half a dozen children, all clad in tow linen, homespun garments, reclined under the shade trees. One of the women was fairly good looking, but the others, like the men, were coarse, raw-boned and homely. We arrived just in time to hear the preliminaries of the business for which the appointment had been made. Dags, at whose place we were, after

INVITING THE CROWD

to help themselves from a small keg of what I learned to be moonshine whiskey, or 'pinetop' as it is called in the mountains, broached the subject, Dags had a couple of horses and a half dozen hounds to trade, and he found a customer in the person of a short, heavy-set mountaineer, who, after a good deal of preparatory lying on the value of his animals, finally made a dicker for a cow, a lot of sheep and a pet bear. The next trade or proposition came from Sam Sleeth, a dark visaged fellow of thirty. Sleeth had with him a tall, black-haired, ungainly, but muscular woman, whom he offered to exchange for any of the others—'provided they uns kud agree.' Jake Simpson offered to take a pair of hounds and a cow as boot between Sleeth's wife and Mrs. Simpson. Mrs. Simpson was a somewhat better-looking female than the Sleeth woman, but Sleeth refused to be convinced that the difference was so broad as Simpson's proposition would intimate. After half an hour spent in trying to out-lie each other a trade was finally perfected by Sleeth offering a rifle and a big yellow hound to boot. A young man named Long wanted to "swop" an angular, redheaded, fiery-tempered woman of thirty for a good looking, plump and good natured young woman in the possession of another mountaineer named Jackson. To all appearances the women were utterly indifferent; if they were not, they showed no opposition by word or action.

JACKSON REPLIED

to Long's proposition by saying: "That gal kin dig more seng, chop more wood, an' kin beat anythin' shootin' on the criks. I'll call it a swop if you'un 'll throw in your old ridin' mar'." "It's mor'n I'll giv', Jackson. My wuman's a good cook, and kin hoe es much coh'n as any woman in the narborhood. I'll trade even." There was a dozen or so propositions pro and con, which finally ended in Jackson getting a red cow and three sheep as boot. The next trade of special interest was another wife or "woman swop." A middle-aged red-whiskered fellow with a fairly good-looking young woman traded with a younger man for a woman who was old enough to have been his mother. The young man took charge of the one he had bartered for and seemed pleased with his bargain, and his new purchase was the only woman of the lot who showed any feeling in the matter. She was evidently pleased with the exchange. There were six trades or bargains made that day for wives, one of which was between an old fellow of sixty-five, perhaps, and a young man of twenty-six or twenty-eight. It seems that this trade, which was an even "swop," was merely an exchange made of women at a former time between the parties. Another trade which seemed to excite the risibilities of the bystanders was between a couple of men, in which one named Punt got in exchange a small, thin-lipped shary-featured woman, with snapping black eyes and a disposition not winning by any means. According to the general opinion, Punt was likely to have a time of it until he could coax somebody to take the woman off his hands. After the business for which the crowd had met had been concluded the men sat around in the shade, drank moonshine whisky, and had a chat of half an hour or more, when the crowd broke up. Each man took his newly acquired wife up behind him on his horse or upon the back of an extra "boot" horse, and, driving or leading the dogs, sheep and cows, or whatever they had traded for, left for their homes.

## AN ELEPHANT WITH A JAG.

**He Empties a Jug of Whiskey and the Wild Carouse Begins.**

While the Ringling Brothers' circus was exhibiting at Frankfort, Ind., Babe, one of the big elephants in the menagerie, was taken with cramps. Charlie Malloy, the boss animal man, sent for a gallon of whiskey, and, according to the instructions of Dr. Alexander, the veterinary surgeon of the show, told Ryan, the elephant keeper, to give Babe a tablespoonful of peppermint in a pint of the whiskey every half hour.

Ryan did as he was told, but carelessly left the jug, containing nearly a gallon of the liquor, on the ground within reach of the elephant, while he went elsewhere.

On his return a few minutes later he was horrified to find the cork to the jug gone and the jug empty. During his absence the elephant had evidently pulled the cork out and drank the whiskey. Such is the story and the conjecture.

Ryan, fearing that he would be discharged for his carelessness, did not report the matter at once but took the jug and hurried away to the nearest saloon to have it refilled, hoping in this way to cover up his mistake. In the meanwhile the whiskey was getting in its work and Babe began to develop some of the symptoms of an elephantine drunk.

His loud trumpeting attracted the attention of the other animal keepers, who, however, were unable to understand the cause of the elephants queer antics. The huge brute rocked from side to side, swung his trunk, and rolled his little eyes as if in a very paroxysm of delight, at the same time giving vent to a series of noises, such as the oldest elephant keepers had never heard before.

The unusual actions of the elephant had by this time caused a crowd of thirty or forty of the employees to gather around it.

James Dillan took an elephant hook, and by prodding tried to subdue the animal. His foolbardiness, however, nearly cost him his life, for the elephant became terribly enraged.

Quicker than a flash he had his trunk wound about Dillon, and, raising him above his head, held him there for fully a minute. The bystanders were horror stricken, expecting every minute to see Dillon dashed to the ground and trampled upon.

Waving him in the air, as a child would wave a penny flag, the powerful animal threw him twenty feet through the air against the side of the tent. Had Dillon been thrown a foot further to the right he would have struck against a pole and undoubtedly been instantly killed, but as it was the yielding canvas greatly lessened the force of the shock, and thus saved his life.

After hurling Dillon through the air the elephant gave one mighty wrench, broke his chains, and began a staggering rampage through the menagerie. The other elephants were thrown into a panic, and it required all the skill and presence of mind of their attendants to keep them under control.

The cage animals also became frantic, and the lions and tigers made terrific attempts to break their cages. Had the audience in the main tent known what was going on a panic would have ensued.

Babe reeled over to the large tank of the hippopotamus, and was pounding against the side of it with his trunk.

In the mean time several hundred feet of rope had been secured and, tying a slipknot in one end of it, John Sneller, the boss canvas man, slipped the noose under one of Babe's hind feet and in another instant had slipped it upon her leg.

By a number of quick and skillful movements the big beast was entangled within many coils of the rope, and thus secured to stakes.

Up to this time every one had supposed that the elephant had been seized with a sudden vicious inclination, but at this juncture, Ryan, who had refilled the jug, quietly slid under the canvas and deposited it on the ground.

When he heard what had happened during his absence he became greatly agitated, and confessed his carelessness. The elephant was kept bound about two hours, at the end of which time his bonds were released, and his cramps and drunk were both over.

### A MOTHERLY FATHER.

**Here's a Cincinnati Rooster That Adopted a Brood of Chickens.**

There is an amusing case of animal devotion going on at the Humane society which shows that the general air of protecting the helpless which pervades the establishment has even invaded the barbed-wire-bounded precincts of Superintendant Love's menagerie, says a Cincinnati exchange.

In the back room of the office may be found a black game rooster, who sits contentedly on a sitting of fancy eggs and occasionly breaks the montony of the silence by a soft clucking sound with a masculine accent, which he is evidently trying to cultivate into a high falsetto pitch to deceive the prospective brood into thinking that he is their mamma instead of their pa. The story is that the sitting originally and legitimately belonged to a female member of Mr. Love's egg-producing department, and one day while peacefully contemplating her coming family, the golden-eared canine, who is also a branch of the natural history collection, broke into the inclosure and sent several chickens to the happy laying grounds, and among the number the one maternally inclined. Shortly after the patriarchal looking polygamist of the barnyard was seen hovering over the eggs, and here he has since remained. The only question that will be puzzling is how the young chicks will address their benefactor.

### EAST INDIAN ETIQUETTE.

A curious incident was brought to notice in connection with the recent marriage of the heir apparent to the Jodhpore state. It appears that, according to the custom in vogue among native chiefs, a kharita of invitations to the royal wedding ordered to be sent to the Maharaja of Gwalior. The official who wrote the kharita did not know the mode of addressing the ruling chief of Scindia, and, therefore, referred to old records of the state, in which the name of the late grandfather of the present chief was mentioned. The official copied the address word for word, and sent it off to Gwalior by a daroga. On the kharita being presented to the Maharaja of Gwalior he refused to open it, saying he could not open a kharita addressed to his grandfather, who died before the mutiny, and asked the man to take it to his samad, three miles out of Gwalior. None of the representatives of the Gwalior state attended the wedding on this account.

## COST OF A WEDDING.

**What a Church Wedding in a City Means to the Parents of the Bride.**

Years ago a wedding was the all absorbing topic in the community in which it was celebrated. Simplicity was the mode in those days, as magnificence is in these days. Now even the most elaborate of weddings passes with but little comment This is owing to the increased wealth of people of fashion and the desire for display rather than to avoid it, as was in keeping with Puritan ideas. People of limited means have no idea of the immense cost of the large weddings; for they do not fall into the clutches, so to speak, of the high priced florist or the caterer. If one must be fashionable, however, he must pay the piper, and if one desires to introduce an innovation at his marriage he must go to those who are artists in their various lines. The most charming weddings are those celebrated at home; particularly if one has a country home, for country weddings are the smartest just at present. They enable one to have a special train, and then more may be spent in the home decorations.

A church wedding is not as expensive as many suppose, for many of the larger churches in town, St. Thomas' for instance or the Heavenly Rest, may be secured free of cost, provided you are a member or can secure the proper pull. The larger churches have a sexton and two assistants. As a rule the sexton will accept no money. His assistants may be paid any amount. The bride's parents may care to give—say $15 to the first assistant and $10 to the second. That is a sufficient amount. The chimes if there be any, are rarely used nowadays at weddings. The awning is a perquisite of the sexton and he will ask $25 for it. A $20 gold piece is quite an acceptable fee for the minister, although many give him but $10. On the other hand the minister often receives a check for $100.

The great trouble of a church service is the organist, and although many have tried to remedy what one of New York's celebrated clergymen calls an infamous outrage, they have never succeeded. The price set by the organists is $25, although many of them insist on a fee of $50. This is for less than one-half hour's playing. In most cases the organist will refuse to allow any organist to occupy his bench, even if the applicant be a friend of the contracting parties and desires to play for them as a compliment. It is $25 or no music. At a wedding last year the groom desired a friend of his—a famous organist to play. The regular organist refused, and it was only after the rector of the church had been appealed to and used his authority that he gave his consent.

The cost of elaborately decorating a large church (fully $1,000) is so heavy that palms and a small collection of potted plants are generally used, costing about $200. Some of the larger churches have such handsome chancels that but little if any decorations are needed. The policeman at the door (and they are always necessary) should receive a fee of $5. If one has six ushers and maids under the maid of honor, and the best man, nine carriages will be needed, one each for two bridemaids. Never put more than two in one carriage, as crowding will crush their gowns. These carriages will cost $5 each. Of course the groom pays for his own carriage.

The only cost to the groom of a wedding is his carriage, the officiating clergymen, the bride's bouquets and the presents to the ushers. The bride's bouquet will cost about $50. That is the average cost, although of course one can pay any amount he pleases, from $25 up. The neatest innovation in bouquets is the English plan of having them made of smaller bouquets, a number equal to the bridesmaids. To one section is attached a diamond ring, and when going away after the reception the bride distributes the bouquet, it being presumed that the one securing the ring will wed within the year. The boutonniere for the groom will cost $2, while those for the ushers will cost about $1.50 each. The gloves will cost $1.75 per pair and the scarfs, if it be an afternoon wedding, about $2 each. The bunches of roses for the bridemaids will cost about $25 each, depending of course on the size and variety of the flowers.

For the reception following which generally lasts about two hours, the floral decorations will cost about $500, which includes a canopy, under which the bride and groom will stand, and general decorations. As a rule the orchestra will consist of seven pieces and they will receive $10 each. The caterer will supply the collation served from a buffet, at about $1 per head, not including wine, but including punch. Speaking of the collation, the great feature of course is the wedding cake, and as there is plenty of room for elaboration in the boxes the caterers at present are making the most of their chances. At the Denning-Moire wedding the cake boxes were unique and unusually handsome. They resembled jewel caskets more than pasteboard boxes. The tops were of satin and puffed, and had the monogram S. D. painted by hand. The ordinary cake box will cost filled about $15. Such elaborate boxes of course cost much more.

The outfit for the bride and groom can not fairly be estimated, for it is of course owing to the condition in life of the bride's parents or her future husband. One young woman who was married lately and had a very small wedding paid $175 for her bridal gown, and it was very handsome. Two traveling gowns cost $75 each, and bonnets to match $15 each. In her trousseau were one dozen pairs of stockings costing $1 a pair, four pairs of shoes costing $4, three pairs of corsets at $2, showing that her wedding outfit was by no means expensive. The groom paid $75 for his evening suit, $30 each for two others suits and $5 each for two pairs of shoes. His under-clothing cost about $15. These items to a man of wealth will seem absurd perhaps, and yet they are hundreds of young men who pay no more for their clothes.—N. Y. Sun.

### A REASONABLE INFERENCE.

Mr. Billus—"Marie, how long has young Hankinson been coming to see Bessie?"

Mrs. Billus—"About five years."

"Five years, hey? How often does he come to the house?"

"Three or four times a week."

"Does he take her to operas, concerts, and other places of amusement?"

"Yes."

"Go to church with her sometimes?"

"Nearly every Sunday evening."

"H'm! Does he seem to be attentive to her?"

"Rather attentive, I should say."

"Acts as if he were taking a sort of fancy to her?"

"He does."

"H'm! Stays pretty late sometimes?"

"He often stays till 11 o'clock."

(Suddenly struck by an idea) "I'll tell you what, Marie! That young chap will be wanting to know some of these days if he can't keep company with Bessie!"