THE HERALD.

Board of Works

VOL. III., NO. 6. FREDERICTON N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1892. $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.

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 Estate Agent, 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,

NOTARIES, CONVEYANCERS, &c.

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

WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH,

MASON,

Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer,

SHORE ST., NEAR GASWORKS,

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 Nov. 30th, 1891.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

6.15. A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points; Vanceboro, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North.

10.35 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East. Vanceboro, Bangor, and points West. St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock.

3.00 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, etc.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 6.00, 10.00 a.m., 4.30 p. m.
Fredericton Junction, 8.25 a.m., 12.15, 6.25 p.m.
McAdam Junction, 10.50 a.m., 2.50 p.m.
Vanceboro, 10.25 a.m., 2.30 p.m.
St. Stephen, 9.00, 10.30 a.m.
St. Andrews, 8.00 a.m.

Arriving in Fredericton at 9.35 a. m., 1.25, 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.

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

—UNION—

ASSURANCE SOCIETY,

Of London, England.

Instituted in the Reign of Queen Anne, A. D. 1714.

FIRE RISKS

On every description of Insurable Property accepted at Current Rates of Premium.

Private Dwellings and their Contents, Churches, School Houses and Public Buildings

Insured on specially favorable terms. Policies for Three Years issued for Two Annual Premiums.

I also represent first-class Life and Accident Companies.

A. S. MURRAY, Agent,

Office opp. QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

CHRISTMAS CUTLERY.

THE largest and best assortment of Table Cutlery ever offered in this city, prices low and trade solicited.

JAMES S. NEILL.

Oil. - Oil.

JUST RECEIVED:

PER S. S. HISTORIAN

13 CASKS Paint Oil. 1 Cask pocket Cutlery, Door Springs and Shelf Hardware.

and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Steel Chain.

JUST RECEIVED:

500 FEET Steel Chain, new style, strong, tough and durable.

For Sale low by

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.

13-10-83

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

1892. Winter Service. 1892.

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 some of the fastest trips on record.

Liverpool, Halifax and Portland Service.

From Liverpool.	Steamships.	From Portland.	From Halifax.
17 Dec	*NUMIDIAN	7 Jan.	9 Jan.
31 "	PARISIAN	21 "	23 "
14 Jan	SARDINIAN	4 Feb.	6 Feb.
28 "	*NUMIDIAN	18 "	20 "
11 Feb	CIRCASSIAN	3 Mar.	5 Mar.
25 "	*MONGOLIAN	17 "	19 "

All steamers call at Halifax on homeward and outward voyages.

*S. S. Mongolian and Numidian will carry Cattle and only Cabin Passengers to Liverpool.

Steamers sail from Portland about 1 p. m. Thursdays, or as soon as possible after the arrival of trains due at Portland at noon, and from Halifax about 1 p. m. Saturdays, or as soon as possible after the arrival of the Intercolonial Railway train, due at Halifax at noon.

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

Liverpool to Baltimore via St. Johns and Halifax.	STEAMSHIPS.	Halifax via St. Johns, N.F. to Liverpool.
8 Dec.	POLYNESIAN	4 Jan.
22 "	CIRCASSIAN	18 "
5 Jan	*MONGOLIAN	

Last Sailings of the Season.

*The Mongolian will carry only Cabin passengers from Halifax. Fare to Halifax, $5.00 and $3.50.

Rates of Passage to Liverpool.

SALOON .... $40, $50, and $60.
" RETURN .... $80, $90, and $110.

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 $25
STEERAGE $20

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

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

Reduced rates on railroads are allowed Allan Line passengers.

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.

MANITOBAN .... 8 Jan.

And fortnightly thereafter.

Glasgow, Londonderry, and New York Service.

(Late State Line Steamers.)

From Glasgow.		From New York.
18 Dec.	STATE OF CALIFORNIA	7 Jan, 9.30 a.m.
8 Jan.	STATE OF NEBRASKA	23 " 8 a. m.

Rates of Passage New York to Glasgow.

Saloon Passage to Glasgow and 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.

Dec. 30.

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.

Scales.

JUST RECEIVED:

1 CASE Family Scales. Very nice and very cheap.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Notice of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have this day entered into a co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on professional business in the city of Fredericton, as Attorneys, Solicitors and Conveyancers, under the name of WILSON & WILSON; the place of business to be the office on Carleton St., east side, at present occupied by the undersigned, William Wilson.

Fredericton, Oct. 31st, 1891.

WILLIAM WILSON, M. P. P.
Barrister-at-Law.
GEORGE L. WILSON,
Attorney-at-Law.

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.

BUSINESS CARD.

CHANGE OF OFFICE.

WM. H. BOYCE,

Real Estate Agent,

Next door above Mr. Hodge's store, Queen Street, Fredericton.

IN THE SAME BUILDING.

WM. H. & F. G. BOYCE,

DEALERS IN

Foreign and Home Grown and Small Seed, Hay, Straw, Feeding Stuffs, Etc.

☞ Inspection and patronage solicited.
December 23, 1891.

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.

I CURE FITS!

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worse cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give EXPRESS and POST-OFFICE.

H. C. ROOT, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

BURDOCK PILLS

SUGAR COATED

A SURE CURE

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES

Dr LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

Myrtle Navy

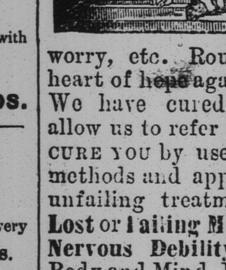
IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

BE A MAN



Laocoon in the coils of the fatal serpents was not more helpless than is the man who pines under the effects of disease, excesses, overwork, worry, etc. Rouse yourself. Take heart of hope again and BE A MAN! We have cured thousands, who allow us to refer to them. WE CAN CURE YOU by use of our exclusive methods and appliances. Simple, unfailing treatment at home for **Lost or Failing Manhood,** General or **Nervous Debility,** Weaknesses of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. Improvement seen the first day. How to enlarge and strengthen, WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS AND PARTS OF BODY. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address

ERIE MEDICAL CO.,
BUFFALO, N.Y.

4

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

Timely Hints Useful to the Farmer and His Household.

In small families, where one or two cows are kept in winter, and the farmer does not think it worth while to provide many special facilities for dairying, considerable art is required for making a uniform article of good butter; as it seldom happens that a sufficient quantity of cream is gathered to admit of its being churned every day. Not keeping cream over from one day to another in good condition is a very nice operation indeed, the cream is so apt to acquire a disagreeable taste and smell, either through its wondeful readiness in absorbing all foreigns odors, or from the natural changes taking place in its own composition. To prevent this to some extent, I would make a point of churning at least twice a week, even if the quantity of milk were so small that the family had to be deprived of it for one day in order to be able to mix enough cream with the milk to make a good churning. The household will not object if they get good sweet butter for the next few days in payment.

Some years ago I visited an amateur dairyman who milked perhaps a dozen cows, and had churning done only twice a week, but the butter made was the very nicest I ever tasted, perfectly sweet and fresh, of a firm and grainy consistency, and a uniform gold yellow. But to insure this perfection he took the greatest possible care that neither the milk or cream should have any opportunity for absorbing impurities from the time the milk was drawn till the butter was taken from the churn. "Impurities," in this sense, does not necessarily mean noxious gases, but the fumes or exhalations arising from any substance whose flavor we would object to having incorporated with our butter. If the cream jar stands in the kitchen, for instance, absorbing day after day the various exhalations arising from the cooking-stove, the butter, while we may not exactly detect in it the flavor of boiled cabbage and stewed onions, will be very far from possessing that sweet, pure taste it otherwise would. Or if the cream be kept in a cellar that is damp or ill ventilated, or where winter vegetables are stored, some naturally in process of decay, the cream will be sure to acquire an old, musty taste that will naturally be intensified in the butter.

Nor should milk or cream intended for churning ever be allowed to freeze; freezing causes some chemical change to take place which lessens the quantity of butter as well as makes churning more difficult. Keeping the cream warm all the time before it is churned is quite as great a mistake, let it stand in some cool, clean place away from the fire until the morning before it is to be churned, and then, all the cream having been collected and some milk added to it if necessary, bring it into a warm room where it will heat gradually to about 70°, never higher in any event. Several times during the day the mass should be stirred, dipped up and down, and thus aerated so that all will be thoroughly mixed and will "turn together," or as the scientific dairyman would say, "ripen uniformly." If, at night, the cream is not sour enough to make it turn betimes next morning, then mix a little buttermilk with it. This will not injure the quality of the butter; that is, if the buttermilk was made from cream that was churned before it had spoiled. If buttermilk is added, put in just enough to suffice, stir all well together and place the cream where it will keep warm but not heat during the night. Do not wait for the cream to become solid clabber; it will be ready for churning long before that, when it acquires the consistency of buttermilk, showing on the spoon a grainy appearance—what the dairymen call loppered. If allowed to stand after this, the acid in the cream destroys the butter fat, and in consequence the yield of butter is lessened. Yet, how many otherwise excellent housekeepers have I heard say—"Oh, that cream was turned early this morning, or yesterday perhaps, but I did not think it would hurt to stand."

In winter, the cream is best churned at a temperature of 64°. And right here let me beg of you, if you have not a dairy thermometer, and have only one cow, go buy a thermometer, right away! It costs only seventy-five cents, and you have no idea what a help it will be to you; it is such a comfort to know exactly what you are doing and then to go ahead without any misgivings. Even by contact, it is impossible to judge temperature correctly. In summer, we say the water from a well is cold; while in winter we pronounce the same water warm. Churn with a moderate motion; if to fast, so as too heat the milk, the butter will be white. Again, in very cold weather, the cream even if started right sometimes becomes too cold; in fact, I have known the foam to run over the top. This is the time the thermometer does good service. When it indicates too low a temperature, pour in a small quantity of hot water, trying the temperature until it again registers 64°. Thus it brings such a saving of time and labor. Why, actually, I have seen one of my neighbors churn six hours on a stretch, and still that butter wouldn't come! Many persons have a great antipathy to putting hot water in the churn, but if the milk be gently agitated while the water is poured in, and barely enough is used to get the temperature right, there is no danger whatever. I have seen just as firm yellow butter made when hot water was used as without it.

Again, others make the mistake of churning too long after the butter comes; this breaks the delicate little granules into which the butter comes first crystallizes, as it were, and makes a sticky, pasty mass. Stop when it has the appearance of shot, and after rinsing off the top and down the sides with cold water, gather the butter for a few minutes with a slow, gentle motion of the churn; after which the milk is drawn off from below, and the butter still in the churn is clear, the last water being salted in the proportion of a teacupful of salt to a gallon of water. The quantity of salt used to the pound when salting the butter is a matter of taste; we like three-fourths of an ounce to a pound, adding also a level teaspoonful of fine granulated sugar to the pound. The sugar imparts richness to its flavor without giving it any sweetish taste—though this also is a matter of individual taste. Butter that comes out of the churn firm and solid, as it should, needs to be worked very little, only enough to mix the salt thoroughly.

After the butter is made, the same care should be taken with that as with the cream—to keep it where it can absorb no extraneous odors whatever, as its absorbent qualities are if anything intensified. Butter that is uncovered and kept in the neighborhood of cheese, will certainly acquire a cheesy flavor and often without this proximity I have detected even in butter freshly churned a decided taste of cheese; but that was when the cream had become old and rancid, unfit for anything. A well-glazed earthenware crock is a cleanly thing to keep butter in, and we use Elliott's parchment butter paper for covering it. This is preferred to cloth, because it excludes the air so completely. We never pack butter away for future use, but are in the habit of disposing of the surplus each week; our little household prefer their butter fresh, and we find very appreciative customers of the same way of thinking.

Mr. Powell, in the country gentleman of Dec. 3. says the fault which buyers find with butter obtained from private daries is its want of uniformity in color, grain and flavor, and the best hotels, restaurants and private customers pay higher prices for creamery butter because it is always uniform. But he encourages us by saying that were the skilful farmer and his wife given the facilities of the creamery, he believes they would produce as fine or finer butter. In summer, ice is of course needed for this; but in winter, when even an open porch makes the best of cold-storage apartments, there is no good reason why country butter should be inferior to any in the market. So let the progressive farmer's wife persevere in the use of the dairy thermometer till she has learned its value, striving te be careful and exact in the other little details so essential to success, and then see if her customers find fault any more—that is, if her family leave any surplus for their delectation.

GOING, GOING, GONE.

He stood on the steps of a happy home in Harlem late last night or early this morning, says The New York Recorder.

He was not alone. He was no burglar. He was holding her hand.

"Good-bye," he said, very, very slowly and so softly that the deck-hands on the passing canal boat had not the faintest glimmer of this budding romance.

"Good-bye," she said feebly.

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Must you go, James?"

"I—I fear I must."

"Truly and truly?"

"Yes; well, I suppose I'll have to say it."

"Say what?"

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"And we will meet again soon."

"Oh, very, very soon."

"I hope so."

"Yes, I hope so, too."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"You—you will never forget me?"

"Never, never, never."

"And we will meet again?"

"Oh, such is my dream."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Well—I—guess—I—better—be—going."

"Dear, dear Jamsey!"

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye. But why so soon?"

"Well, you see, old Snaggs told me that if I was late again at work again this week the brute would fire me."

"Oh, how shocking?"

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

THE BRITISH GRENADIER.

Something About The Famous Arm of the Queen's Service.

In the reigns of Charles II. and James II., and for many years afterwards, each infantry regiment consisted of only one battalion of from six to sixteen companies, writes Gen. Wolseley in Harper's Magazine. In peace these companies were often reduced down to only fifty men each; but, as a rule, the company was composed of one captain, two lieutenants, two ensigns, three sergeants, three corporals, two or three drummers and one hundred privates.

The captain when on duty carried a pike, the lieutenants partisans, the ensigns half pikes, and the sergeants halberds. In each company of a hundred men, thirty were armed with pikes fourteen feet long, sixty with match-lock muskets, thirteen with fire-locks, and all carried swords besides. Not until 1745 were the swords taken from the private infantry soldiers.

In 1678 a grenadier company was added to all regiments, each man of which carried a fusil with slings and a bayonet, a grenade pouch, a hatchet fastened with a girdle, and a cartridge box. This use of the grenade by the infantry soldier was continued only to the end of the seventeenth century. The peculiar dress and special arms, etc., of these men are thus referred to in the old and well-known song of "The British Grenadiers:"

Then let us crown a bumper
And drink a health to those
Who carry cap and pouches,
Who wore looped clothes;
We'll give it from our hearts, my boys,
We'll give it with three cheers,
Then huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza,
For the British Grenadiers.

ATTACKED BY A RAT.

Mrs. Robert Cockburn Falls In a Faint and is Seriously Injured.

Mrs. Robert Cockburn, mother of judge Cockburn and E. A. Cockburn, met with a painful experience recently in which a huge rat played a prominent part.

About eleven o'clock, in company with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. M. N. Cockburn, had occasion to enter the shed attached to the house. Just as she opened the door a large rat leaped from the rafters on her head, and began tearing at her. The sudden and vicious attack of the animal frightened the old lady so badly that she fell to the floor in a faint, and in the fall fractured one of her hips. As she fell the rat took refuge under her clothing.

When she was carried into the house, and consciousness returned, she told those about her that the rat was still in her clothing. Her skirts were shaken, and, sure enough the rat fell from them and scampered off.

Dr. Wade was called in, and rendered surgical aid. The injured woman is well advanced in years, so that her case is quite a serious one.—St. Andrews Beacon.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL.

This great internal and external remedy always allays all pain. It is a specific for croup, and promptly cures coughs, colds, sore throat, sprains, bruises, bnrns, rheumatism, cuts, wounds, etc. Good for man or beast. Stands all tests. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents. Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

TO SAVE HER BOY'S LIFE.

Mrs. Annie Muench Agrees to the Removal of a Quantity of Skin.

(New York Herald Jan. 8).

Brave Mrs. Annie Muench, of No. 35 Norfolk street, yesterday in Bellevue hospital voluntarily submitted to a surgical operation by which a large quantity of surface skin was removed from her body. She did it in the hope that the life of her three-year-old son Herman might thereby be saved. And she did it in a way that shows her to be a woman of nerve. As told in the Herald yesterday her little boy was badly burned on October 28 last. He was amusing himself lighting matches when his clothes caught fire. The skin of the whole front part of the trunk of his body was burned off. From his neck to his thighs and around on both sides the flesh was raw. He was taken to Bellevue hospital and the ordinary remedies were applied. But he did not improve under them. It was decided that the only chance for his recovery lay in the grafting of the skin of a healthy person upon his body.

Upon being informed of this last Sunday Mrs. Muench at once volunteered to provide the epidermis herself. She is a strong woman, in perfect health and about thirty-five years old. She made no fuss about it. She asked no questions as to whether the operation would be painful or not. She appeared to give no thought as to what the consequences might be to her. It might give her back her boy, and that was enough.

A kind hearted neighbor agreed to care for her three other children while she was away from home, and on Wednesday afternoon she entered the hospital, knowing that she was to go under the surgeon's knife yesterday morning. Apart from her anxiety for the little sufferer who was near her in ward seven, she was as calm and unconcerned as if she had been at home plying her needle. Her legs from the thighs to the knees, from where the skin was to be taken, were done up in a solution of salt, in order that the skin might be in perfect condition. When she awoke yesterday morning her first inquiry was for her son. Then she wanted to know when the operation would take place, and was told eleven o'clock was the hour appointed.

"Well," she said, smiling, "I'm ready when they are."

The operation was performed by Dr. Hotchkiss, the attending surgeon, assisted by Dr. Gleason, the home physician. Mrs. Muench, when summoned, responded readily. She was placed on the operating table in the surgical department and her skin was thoroughly cleaned, and a full hour and a quarter the physicians worked over her. The skin was removed from her limbs by the Thiersch method, the surgeons shaving it off with razors in strips of from one to three inches in length. The Thiersch method is the new method and is much more speedy and satisfactory than the old fashioned plan by which the surgeon caught up the skin with his thumb and forefinger and clipped off a half inch or less with his shears.

As fast as the pieces were shaved off they were laid on the edges of the burned skin of the boy and covered with an antiseptic solution of bichlorides and salt, over which were placed rubber protectives. This was to keep the grafts moist. In all there were removed from each of Mrs. Muench's limbs about 9 x 5 inches of skin. This did not cover the entire surface of raw flesh on the boy's body, but it was enough to cover the edges all round, and if it grafts satisfactorily that is all that is necessary.

Mrs. Muench recovered from the effects of the ether satisfactorily and experienced very little pain. It is expected that the new skin will grow rapidly over the healthy surface on her limbs, and she will probably be able to leave the hospital in three or four days.

The physicians think the operation will be successful. But they are not certain of it. Granulations may grow up over the grafedt skin or the skin may die. But if ever success was deserved it is in this instance. In few cases since skin grafting was first tried has so much skin been taken from one person as was removed from Mrs. Muench.

THE HEAD SURGEON.

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids, and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with leaden ircle, oily looking skin, etc. are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having losts its tension, every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Book sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart which beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pains about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave, Toronto, Canada.

When you are dressing for the ball,
And round and round you fly—
Oh, how it makes you walk the floor
To find the man who rooms next door
Has got your last dress tie.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents a bottle.

"Yes," said Satan, as he complacently surveyed the scene, "I'm soul proprietor here."

An old family physician first recommended Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for colds, coughs.

THE NEW LANGUAGE.

Our Weekly Lesson in Volapuk.

Lesson 13.

In lesson 1 it was taught that any adjective may be made an adverb by adding o to it. There are also primitive adverbs of which the following are the principal.

Of time.	Of manner.	Of quantity.
Ai, always.	Also, thus.	Dilo, partly.
Anu, at this moment.	Elso, otherwise.	Lölo, entirely.
	Jeno, actually.	Mödo, much.
Bevüno, meanwhile.	Mofo, away.	Säto enough.
	Plobo, thoroughly.	Te, only.
Biseo, beforehand.		Ti, nearly.
	Sägo, even: yet.	Töbo, scarcely.
Bletimo, recently.	Somo, so: in such manner.	Tu, too.
		Umo, more.
Büo, formerly.	Voto, otherwise.	Vemo, very.
Denu, again.	Vio, how.	Za, nearly: about.
Egelo, always.	Zo, round about	
Fino, finally.	Of place.	Varied.
Jünu, up to now.	Diso, below.	Ba, possibly.
Läto, lastly.	Domo, at home.	Beno, well.
Nog, still.	Fö, in front.	Bo, of course.
Nu, now.	Ge, back.	Deno, nevertheless.
Ofen, often.	Ino, within.	
Poso, afterwards.	Is, here.	Kludo, consequently.
	Lino, around.	
Siso, since.	Pö, behind.	Leno, by no means.
Sotimo, sometimes.	Seo, without.	
	Suso, above.	No, no.
Suno, soon.	Us, there.	Si, yes.
Täno, then.	Valöpo, everywhere.	Sikodo, consequently.
Ya, already.		Zu, moreover.

Interrogative.

Liko? how? Kimna? how many times?
Kikod? why? Kiöp? where?
Kimiko, in what way? Kiüp? when?

Relative.

Kö, where. Kü, when.

The vowel series avails to form adverbs of time, as for example:

delo, by day. ivigo, three weeks ago.
adelo, to-day. omulo, next month.
ädelo, yesterday. uyelo, year after next.
evigo, week before last.

EXERCISES.

Ogolob oyelo lödön in dom olik. Jiplod obik kidof ai obi. Elogom bletimo fleni olik kel äkömom idelo. Okömoms denu umulo. Kimiko sagol volapükiko atosi? Kimna eflapom jevali olik? Kiöp ogolols oyelo ol e jinef olik? Epölüdof lolis, kanof deno lemön flolis et kels binoms su tab. Kanon lifön nen fineds, nams u lams, ab no nen kap. Epelop ti sentabis fols a paun plo kaf et kel no binom gudik. Likanol konön obe kikod man at ehetom edelo vomi et e esedom adelo ofe lolis? No li-ovipol spatön odelo ko ob ve jol fluma? Ologobs us flolis nidik e nimis smalik e gletik.

I recently saw a man without feet or arms who formerly lived at your father's house. I shall by no means give you books if you lose them again. Yes, sir, I said that that boy that you saw yesterday will come to your sister's house to remain there. If you will go soon then I shall go with you to the house where those live who always hate each other, although they sometimes kiss each other and have been taught to be friendly. I shall go soon. Will you go with me? otherwise I shall go with my uncle. Where shall I see you, day after to-morrow? It is especially (patiko) bad to hate your brother or your sister.

GRIP'S GREETING.

I am La Grippe!
Grip, for short,
But I get there just the same!
And the way
I get there
Knocks the stuffing
Out of the annals of pathology!
I am no respecter of persons
And silk, or satin, or broadcloth
Has no more influense with me
Than a width of
Brown muslin has!
I lay for the woman
Who runs around bare-headed
Or thin shod;
And the way I swipe a man
Without an overcoat
Is perfectly astonishing!
The air is full of me;
And as a microbe incubator
I may say, without fear
Of successful contradiction,
That I am beyond competition!
I've got a corner on the
Human system at present,
And I'm working it
For all it's worth!
I and the doctors
Are having a picnic
With the doctors
Getting all the gate money!
However, I'm not in it
For boodle,
And I don't care a cuss
What I'm am here for.
People find out when they take me;
And there's no telling
How many have found out
In the past few weeks.
It's a cold day
When I get left,
And we are not having
Many cold days this winter,
Hence—
But why multiply words?
You know me.
And if you don't you can learn
All you want to know
By reference to the families
Which, and in which,
I have worked!
Mighty few of them
Don't recognize me socially,
And curse me
For all the crimes in the calendar!
But I ain't saying a word.
I simply
Let her go Gallagher,
And she goes
Like Sheol!

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. Swanye & Son, Philadelphia.

Tony, me husban', bayn a I-talian, wanted to give the baby a I-talian name; but Oi, av courrse, bayn Oirish, wanted um to have a name with a Mac in it, so we setheld the mather boi callin' um Macaroni.

We wonder why there are so many tramps in the South, says a Southern exchange. It is doubtless because work is so plentiful in the North.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have Weak Lungs—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

"Strangest girl I ever met," muttered Chappie almost to himself. "Why?" asked Cholly. "Accepted me," replied Chappie absently.

Almost a century ago, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, a noble remedy, was first made known.

WONDERFUL MECHANISM.

A Piece of Machinery that Describes the Crucifixion.

Architecture and Building (New York).—Herman Jacobs, a carpenter of Bunzlau, Prussia, has been credited with constructing a wonderful piece of mechanism representing in several successive scenes the passion of the Savior. All the actors in the grand impressive drama are carved from wood, and are each about six inches in height. The machinery runs by clockwork, and enacts the various parts three times at each winding. The panorama first unfolded is a beautiful garden, with the figure of Jesus kneeling in prayer under one of the trees, figures of the three sleeping apostles being plainly discernable in the distance. As the machinery warms up, the wheel and the figures move more rapidly, quickly unfolding the last scenes in the earthly career of Jesus, the last supper, the betrayal, the remorseful look which comes over the face of Judas when he first realizes the extent of his crime, the examination of Jesus before Caiphas, the dialogue between Pilate and the Jews—all flit before the gaze in a manner so astonishingly life-like and real as to make one almost believe himself at Calvary. After the sentence has been pronounced a figure of Jesus with the cross appears. The cross is mechanically erected, while the little figures busy themselves in binding the figure to be nailed upon it. Ladders are run up to the arms of the cross, a little figure slips quietly over the rungs, then there is a sound of hammers as two figures hold the one that is being nailed to the cross by the two figures on ladders. At last when all is thought to be finished a figure on horseback slides across the platform, draws his sword, and thrusts it into the side of the figure on the cross. The last scene represents Jesus in the sepulchre with angels guarding the remains. Mr. Adams, in his "Letters on Silesia," says: "It is the most remarkable piece of mechanism I have ever seen. The traitor's kiss, the scourging, the nailing to the cross, the sponge of vinegar, and every seeming pain inflicted occasion feelings which cannot be felt at a mere description."

BROUGHT HIS TRAIN IN ON TIME.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

When a railway engineer grows old or has had several narrow escapes he frequently "looses his nerves," as railway men put it. He becomes too cautious, and as a result generally brings his train in late.

The engineer in question—never mind his name or the road—had "lost his nerve." He had a passenger engine and twice he had been told that if he couldn't get his train through on time he would have to begin hauling freight. He was meek about it and promised to do better.

"I'll bring her in on time if there's a house on the track," he said the last time.

He came into the office after his run a day or two later, looked about the room, glanced up at the ceiling, and then asked:

"Seen any of it?"

"Of what?" asked an official.

"Coal," replied the engineer.

"Why, no. What—"

"I guess it hasn't come down yet," he said quietly. "Some one left a coal car on the main track."

"And you—you"—began the official.

"I got in on time."

"But the coal car? How did you get around"—

"I didn't get around. I pulled her wide open and came through. There's about a ton of it on the roof of the rear coach, and I was expecting to find the rest of it here somewhere. And say!"

"Well?"

"The smokestack of the engine is gone, there's no pilot left, and the cab windows are broken, but of course, I was acting under orders. And say, again!"

"What, what is it?"

"Just put down on your books somewhere that an engineer, who hasn't lost his nerve but is tired of keeping it, resigned from the service of the road to-day and is going to look for a job on a farm.

WHAT SHE SAID.

Mrs. R. Peck, E. 15th street, New York city, visited Canada last year, and had the good fortune to pick up something which not only suited her, but her neighbors also. Writing the manufacturer of Nerviline she says:—"I bought three bottles of Nerviline while in Canada and treated my neighbors to some of it, and all think it the best medicine for internal or external pain they have ever used." Nerviline deserves such a commendation, for it is a most powerful, penetrating, and certain remedy for pain of all kinds. Take no substitute.

It is a remarkable fact that the bigger a woman's bonnet at the theatre the more nearly her head comes to solving the problem of perpetual motion.

A PROMPT RESULT.

Dear Sirs,—Two years ago I was very ill with jaundice and tried many medicines which did me no good until I was advised to try B. B. B., when, after using half a bottle, I was effectually cured.

CHARLOTTE MORTON, Elphinstone, Man.

Let us but write the songs of a nation and we care not what they do with those who sing them.

When King James the first wrote his "counterblast to tobacco" the royal pedant knew nothing of the "Myrtle Navy." If he had, instead of wasting his brains over his curious production, he would have filled his royal pipe with it, and would have taken a royal smoke, he would then have been prepared to admit that with regard to the injurious effects of tobacco, it all depended on what tobacco you smoked.

Mrs. Bloobumper—"What long hair that college professor has." Bloobumper—"Yes, those are the Yale locks you have heard of."

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have Difficulty in Breathing—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

The best way to keep a diary is to keep it clean. Never write in your diary, my son, unless you desire to be sorry at some future time in your life.

SIX YEARS' SUFFERING.

Dear Sirs,—I was troubled for six years with erysipelas, and two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters entirely cured me. I keep B. B. B., constantly in the house and think it an effectual cure for all diseases caused by bad blood. MRS. M. DOWSETT, Portland, Ont.