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GOURLEY M. P.

A Character Sketch of the Fighting Member for Colchester.

HOW HE SECURED THE BEST END OF A PRACTICAL JOKE

And Was "Butted" by a J. P.

(Montreal Star.)

"General" Seymour E. Gourley, who expressed his willingness in the House of Commons to take his wife and family into the trenches and stay there for two years if necessary rather than submit to humiliating concessions, and who was of the opinion that Canada could whip the United States in six months, is a striking figure about the House of Commons.

Mr. Gourley would not be unnoticed in any assemblage of men. He is apparently six feet in height, and must weigh at least 190 pounds. He walks abroad with a swinging step and sprightliness in demeanor that bespeak taut muscles and a general delight in living.

At times he is cheerful and gay, but he is not unseldom abstracted in manner, so much so as to be considered eccentric.

He is decidedly unconventional in his garb. These days he may be seen going about with a cap stuck jauntily about on his head, tweed trousers and a long-tailed frock coat, over which he wears a reefer, or, as it is sometimes called, a pea-jacket. The long tails hanging beneath the reefer have a decidedly odd appearance, but it is suggested that this is "General" Gourley's idea of a combined uniform and muff.

In the House the "General" frequently lolls back in his chair, with his head resting on the back of it. Then it is seen, since the frock coat is flying open, that Mr. Gourley has an aversion to waistcoats and a partiality for red ties.

Let it not be supposed that Mr. Gourley is the kind of man who would hesitate to do because there was an element of danger in the doing. Whatever his faults, lack of courage is not one of them, as those who have known him for years can testify. When he was a comparative youth, some twenty odd years ago, some companions in Truro essayed to play a practical joke upon him, and they succeeded, but he took his turn then and the party had an exceedingly hot time of it. Mr. Gourley had accompanied some ladies to the Anglican church one evening. It was a week day, and there was no service; but a choir practice was being held. The choir master and organist was an amiable young musical enthusiast, who gave his services gratuitously. Mr. Gourley and his lady friends were occupying a seat in the body of the church awaiting the conclusion of the practice, for some members of the choir who were to accompany them. Their presence, and possibly some hum of conversation, bothered the choir master, and he walked down and requested them to retire. They did so, but there was trouble in store for that choir master. Mr. Gourley waited for him outside, and the debate resulted in the gentleman who lived in the atmosphere of choirs and places where they "sing" being knocked down.

The circumstances quickly become known in the community, and caused much comment, but the end was not yet. Mr. Gourley received a challenge from the musical gentleman to meet him with pistols at break of day in a certain field in the suburbs. Mr. Gourley was not the kind of a man to decline satisfaction of that kind to any opponent who desired it. He promptly handed the request over to a friend to arrange details for the meeting. Accordingly one morning, Mr. Gourley and his second appeared on the field of battle. It was a lonesome, out of the way place, where men might carry on carnage to their heart's content, without danger of interference. Two doctors, father and son, were there, and the musician's second, when Mr. Gourley and his friend arrived. They waited, but no musician appeared to do battle, the reason being that he had not sent the challenge, and knew nothing about it. Mr. Gourley detected a smile passing between two of the persons present—not a liquid affair, but just the ordinary grin of commerce. At once it flashed upon him that he had been made the victim of a practical joke.

He threw off his coat and challenged the two doctors and two seconds to a joint and several encounter. Two at least of the four were noted as athletes in a community where most people go in for athletic exercise, but they tried to pacify him rather than fight. The field was in a position where one could not get from it to return to the town except by crossing a little bridge over a stream. Mr. Gourley seized the entrance of the bridge as a strategic point worth capturing, and the party then could not get past him without fighting, and fight they had to. He successfully trounced all four, and there was no laugh on him when the party returned to town.

Victory did not always perch on his banner, however. On another occasion he was practicing before a Justice of the Peace in Truro, Mr. E. F. Pearson, now well known as a successful barrister, a leading spirit in the iron and coal development of Cape Breton, and in other considerable enterprises. Mr. Pearson is also now member of the Legislative Assembly of Nova Scotia for the same county Mr. Gourley represents at Ottawa. At the time referred to, however, Mr. Pearson was a young man who had not yet begun the study of law as a profession, and his magisterial court was very new and not surrounded by that halo of dread hedging about courts presided over by older judges. He and Mr. Gourley had even known each other as boys, and Mr. Gourley could not all at once treat the court with as much reverence as the British judicature demands. It was not long before Mr. Pearson had occasion to rebuke the young barrister for something very near approaching contempt of court. Mr. Gourley was even less respectful, and defied the mild and harmless person who officiated as counsel. The delicate question arose whether that court was going to continue to be a court, or if it were going to be bluffed by a barrister practicing before it. The door was open, and three or four steps led from that door to the sidewalk. Mr. Gourley was standing with his back to the door while he told the court his opinion of courts in general, and that court in particular. The room was a small one, and the parties were uncomfortably close together. Mr. Pearson suddenly butted Mr. Gourley with his head fairly in the middle of the capacious waistcoat. The barrister went out into the street back foremost, the door was shut and locked before he could get on his feet again, and thus the court was cleared. The case proceeded without one of the parties being represented by counsel.

"I feel as if I should fly to pieces." How often those words are on a woman's lips. They express to the uttermost the nerve racked condition of the body, which makes life a daily martyrdom.

If this condition had come suddenly it would have been unbearable. But the transition was gradual. A little more strain each day on the nerves. A little more drain each day of the vitality. Any woman would be glad to be rid of such a condition. Every woman tries to be rid of it. Thousands of such women have been cured by Dr. Pierce's treatment with his "Favorite Prescription" when local doctors had entirely failed to cure. "Favorite Prescription" contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic.

In Santa Clara, Calif, there is a church constructed from the wood of a single oak tree. The building is 30 feet wide and 70 feet deep, yet when its construction was completed 1200 feet of lumber remained unused.

PASSED 15 WORMS. I gave Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my little girl two and one-half years old; the result was that she passed fifteen round worms in five days. Mrs. B. Roy, Kilmanagh, Ont.

The first mention of shaving is in Genesis xii, 14, where we read that Joseph, on being summoned before the king, shaved himself.

During the hot summer season the blood gets over heated, the drain on the system is severe and the appetite is often lost. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies and invigorates the blood, tones up the system, and restores lost appetite.

The marine and fisheries department received from the superintendent of Sable Island a report to the effect that measurements of the island just taken show on comparison with last year's measurements that the island is now 135 yards shorter.

If you take a Laxa-Liver Pill at night before retiring, it will work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache.

RUSIAGORNISH.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

March 17.—It is beginning to look like spring in this locality and wheels have taken the place of runners altogether.

A cold epidemic is at present preying on the people of this place without respect of persons, and many are quite seriously ill.

Dame rumor has it that a popular young gentleman of this city and a blooming belle of the city are to be made one in the near future.

Gordon Phillips is improving slowly after an attack of pneumonia. Dr. Peake is in attendance.

Helen Phillips entertained a number of her friends at a birthday party last Wednesday.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Hiram Phillips has lately been suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Frank Rowan and son, of Fredericton, are spending a few days with Mrs. Patrick Owens.

George W. Nason has arrived home from the lumber woods. He reports having endured many hardships during the winter. He had four ribs broken and received many close calls, but thank fortune his smiling countenance is with us once more.

Mrs. George Noble went to St. John last Friday, called there by the sudden illness of her niece, Mrs. Samuel Ross.

Spafford Sinclair is confined to his home by an attack of la grippe.

P. Nevers, Fraser Noble and Eldon Phillips have returned from the woods.

Miss Stella Smith spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Parker Phillips.

We are badly in need of a dressmaker at present.

Our merchant, A. Smith, has lately been filling his store with spring supplies.

Some of our young men anticipate starting for the far western gold fields in the near future.

Miss Tessie Owens spent last week with friends in the Celestial.

F. Tedford of Fredericton, made a flying visit to this place one day last week.

Elmer Smith, our blacksmith, is very busy at present.

Mrs. Alby Grass spent last Thursday at Waasis, the guest of Mrs. Wade.

A number of our farmers loaded a car with potatoes at Gornish Station for the St. John market last week.

Misses Maud and Elsie Noble spent Saturday with Miss Helen Meraereau at Bankerville.

Hartley Bunker, who has been suffering from a severe cold all winter, is, we are pleased to say, recovering.

Tramps are very plentiful in this locality, and it is a common occurrence to see five or six Weary Willies daily.

Some socials are contemplated in the near future.

Many of our young people have received invitations for a dance to be given by Mr. and Mrs. John Lord, Beaver Dam, on the evening of the 18th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. Ludlow Hodgson intend moving to McAdam before long.

If you want an up-to-date paper subscribe for the Fredericton Herald.

MARYSVILLE NEWS.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

March 14.—Mrs. William Allen of Williamsburg, is here visiting among relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloat of Nashwaak, have been here for a few days, having come for the wedding of Mrs. Sloat's brother, which took place last Wednesday.

Mrs. Pugh met with a very painful accident a few days ago while returning from church, having been upset out of a sleigh and dislocating her arm.

Miss Annie Morrison, of Lower Southampton, arrived on Wednesday to visit her sister, Mrs. George Ward, for a few days.

Thursday afternoon Mrs. Frank Merritt gave a very enjoyable children's party from three o'clock till seven, for her daughter Miss Mary.

Wednesday afternoon Herman D. Robinson and Miss Teresa Love, two of our popular young people, were married at St. Mary's by the Rev. Mr. Belliss. In the evening a reception was held here at the residence of the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Robinson. A large number of presents were received from their many friends, who all unite in wishing them many years of future happiness.

Miss Aggie Tufts is leaving this evening for St. John, where she will spend a week.

Mr. Heron is very sick, and his condition is causing his friends much anxiety.

Thursday evening the parlour social given by the Ladies Aid of the Metho-

dist church at the residence of Mrs. E. B. Fisher was as usual a successful affair. A very good program was carried out, after business had been discussed.

The death took place of Mrs. Nason on Thursday under very sad circumstances as she leaves an infant only a few days old. This morning the remains were taken to Sussex, where her parents reside, for interment. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved husband.

A True Brain Food

Must replace the feeling of lassitude and mental tiredness by clearness and strength of mind. Not that it goes directly to the brain, that were foolish. The true brain food must be carried by rich red blood. If mental fatigue worries and alarms you, look not to the brain, but the stomach and assimilative organs. No remedy yet discovered, possesses the marvellous brain strengthening power that Ferrozone has demonstrated in thousands of cases. Ferrozone does not stimulate the brain into a fitful glow, but by improving digestion, strengthening the nervous system, stimulating assimilation, giving new strength to the heart, it sends a stream of red vitalizing blood to the brain. Thus it is a true brain food. Ferrozone is sold by C. A. Burchill.

TO MOVE A DEPOT BY TRAIN.

Station Building at Darlington to be Carried Over the Road and Located at Phillipsdale.

Pawtucket, March 17.—A novel sight will be witnessed on the East Providence branch of the N. Y., N. H. & H. railroad next Sunday, when a depot will be carried over the road by train.

The building to be thus transported is the wooden depot at Darlington that was erected in 1874, and has never been used as a passenger depot, although it was built for that purpose. In the meantime it has been used for the storage of freight.

It will be taken to Phillipsdale, another station on the road, and the journey will be made by four flat cars, two on each track, and two locomotives hauling them. The ornamentation of the structure has been removed so as not to rub any object along the line, and the reason for the removal on Sunday is so as not to interfere with the other traffic of the road.

The increased freight at Phillipsdale has made a depot imperative, and it is said that in time a new building will take the place here of the one to be carried away.

Sore Throat and Hoarseness

with their attendant dangers may be speedily averted and remedied by the use of Polson's Nerviline. Excellent to gargle with—ten times better than a mustard plaster, and more convenient for the outside. Nerviline penetrates the tissues instantly, soothes the pain, allays inflammation, and cures sore throat and hoarseness simply because that's what it is made for. The large 25 cent bottle of Nerviline is unexcelled as a household liniment. It cures everything.

Recorder Skinner, of St. John, is a guest at the Queen.

CHILD'S MEDICINE—WHY?

Because Scott's Emulsion relieves such an extraordinary variety of children's diseases all the way from slight colds to the serious hip disease.

Because Scott's Emulsion is as harmless as milk. Well borne even by the delicate stomachs of babies.

Because children respond so quickly to its action. A medicine peculiarly suited to their sensitive nature. It is wonderful how rapidly delicate children improve in every way while taking Scott's Emulsion.

Because children like the taste. Most of them like Scott's Emulsion at once. The rest soon learn to like it. Little daily doses bring the results.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

GAME BEATS BIRDS OF PREY.

Zanesville Rooster Kills Two Chicken Hawks in Fit.

Zanesville, O., March 17.—The novelty of a game rooster pitted successively against two monster chicken hawks was witnessed recently in the front show window of a Maine St. saloon. At the cocking main at Newark a week ago a red game rooster belonging to Jake Hartmeyer killed all the crack birds put up by Newark and carried off many hundreds of dollars for the Zanesville sports.

Then Hartmeyer wagered \$200 that his rooster could kill the two big chicken hawks which for several days past had been confined in a cage in C. W. Morrison's saloon window. The wager was accepted and side bets aggregating \$1000 were made.

The novel contest of the game chicken against the birds of prey was witnessed by the mayor and 200 people. The hawks were the largest ever captured in this section, measuring more than four feet from tip to tip of their wings, and it was the general expectation that short work would be made of the chicken.

The first fight was short and vicious. Both birds rushed at each other. The hawk caught the rooster by the throat, but before he could render the game chicken the latter prodded him to death with his steel gaff.

The second hawk was immediately thrown into the cage. This fight was a longer and harder one, but it also ended in the hawk being killed by the gaff being thrust through its neck.

Here is a Pointer.

Because you haven't used Catarrhazone is the best reason why you should use it right away. It will cure the Catarrh that makes your breath so heavy and your hearing so poor. Catarrhazone is a scientific cure for Catarrh, Bronchitis, and Asthma, recommended by doctors and druggists as a certain cure. Mr. Henry A. Taylor, the oldest druggist in Halifax, says "Catarrhazone gives satisfaction wherever it goes. It is simple and convenient to use, and enjoys fully three times the sale of any other Catarrh remedy sold in the city." Catarrhazone is guaranteed to cure, and if it fails you can have your money returned. Price \$1.00 for two months' treatment. Small size 25c. Druggists or Polson & Co. Kingston, Ont.

Two of the big Rockefeller companies—Standard Oil and Consolidated Gas paid on Saturday \$21,500,000 in dividends to the lucky persons who own stock in those corporations. Of this amount \$20,000,000 represents the standard Oil dividend of 20 percent on the \$100,000,000 of capitalization, while the gas company disbursed \$1,500,000 to its stockholders. John D. Rockefeller, with his brother William, owns a controlling interest of \$55,000,000 in Standard Oil stock. John D. alone owns \$40,000,000 of the stock, so that he will receive Saturday in cash \$8,000,000. William will get a paltry \$3,000,000.

A Guaranteed Corn Cure For 25c.

Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is guaranteed to remove hard, soft and bleeding corns in twenty-four hours without pain. Take only Putnam's, it's the best.

The journalist who committed suicide in New York the other day as a result of nervous prostration is said to have been in the habit of writing 4000 or 5000 words a day for the editorial columns of the newspaper with which he was connected. It is hardly necessary to seek for a further explanation of his breakdown. No man can perform that task for any length of time and live.

If the tea you use does not please you, try UNION BLEND. It is a blend of pure India and Ceylon teas and is used in the families of more than 200,000 Canadians.

Nobby Clothing.

Lucy & Co. ordered last fall from the leading manufacturers of Canada a large and well selected stock of clothing comprising suits, spring over coats, pants, vests, &c. Those goods have just arrived and take them all in all are one of the best lots of ready made clothing ever received in Fredericton. Nothing but the best material was used and the workmanship is of the very best description. These goods now open for inspection and persons requiring either a business or dress suit would do well to examine them. The stock comprises men's, boys' and children's.—d.

Try the HERALD for visiting cards.