

December 22, 1886.

SUBSCRIBE.

TEEN MONTHS

FOR

ONE \$1

OLLAR.

SUN!

any address in

CANADA,

ED STATES or

AT BRITAIN.

TAGE PAID.

JOHN, N. B.

S.M.

RE!

attack of Rheumatism,

to come home in about

We did everything

of liniments, including

which at times

shifted from one side to

an two months, I

was obliged to procure a

new pair of shoes, and

to be so helpless. After

the swelling had all

gone down, the action

of the rheumatism was

most painful disease

of this statement given

you will cheerfully

believe me, N. B.

The Freeman

VOL. 8. ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1886. NO. 59.

IN SANTA CLAUS LAND.

BY ADA STEWART SHERIDON.

Of all the busy people, This busy Christmas-side, None woe like Mrs. Santa Claus For days, and nights beside, The good old Saint, her husband, Has so much now to do, If Mrs. Claus did not take hold He never would get through.

The home is bright and cheery, They're dolls in every corner, They call it "Reindeer Hall," And ladies do their best, And loveliness from the wall, The North star bright and shining, Give all the lights they need, For "How to Omit a Chimney," Is the only book they read.

They've dolls in every corner, Piled high on every cupboard-shelf, And away up the front stairs, But not a stitch of clothing, On any can be seen, Oh! Mrs. Claus is wise, but she Can't sew on a machine.

Mrs. Claus is working, On petticoats and socks, And there are lots of shirts to make For all the jangling bells; And long clothes for the babies, And hats and caps and caps, That all dress up in lace, In fashionable shapes.

Right on the fire a kettle Boils, and makes such a noise! The lid pops up; how good they smell— Those iron-candy toys! Such stacks of candy cooking! The kitchen is a place— So sticky—but so nice!

The reindeer must be harnessed, The toys packed in the sleigh; And Santa Claus wrapped up in furs To ride so far away. Then Mrs. Claus he kisses, And says, "I don't believe, My dear, that I can get back home 'Till nearly New Year's eve."

And then away he dashes, While Mrs. Claus did call, "Be very careful how you climb! 'Till you're locked at the chimney!" And Santa Claus says, smiling, "I never in my life Could do so much for boys and girls Without so good a wife!"

—Independent.

"AGAMEMNON."

By Anna Eichberg.

"Charly, Agamemnon Mow, an a beautiful ting; and Mammy Mow dumped a great gingham bundle on the floor, and sitting down on the old rocking chair with her black hands spread on her knees, she gazed thoughtfully at her son, Agamemnon, aged seven, who was nursing the baby. "Charly he cover a multicolored ob-asis; d'you hear dat, Agamemnon?"

Whereupon Mrs. Mow opened the bundle while her son watched her with great agitation, which he manifested by holding the baby up-side down.

sparingly settled that Mammy's shanty seemed to have tumbled down there by accident. Over the way were fields rich in thistles, roots, and other good things.

The next day being Christmas, Mammy, to do credit to the occasion, scrubbed Rosalba until she looked like polished ebony, while Agamemnon sat there, much tormented, and a pale comb with yellow soap, that he decided to enlist as a pirate as soon as Rosalba could walk.

"I'm going down to a praise meeting at Ebenezer Chapel, Agamemnon. Just you keep dat baby clean, an' if I come home an' find a speck ob dirt on dat child, I'll just spank you bime. I has invited Uncle Spooner to dine wid us ush after dat meeting, cause dat s'ar eb'ry day dat he eat such a chicken as dis one."

So she departed and left Agamemnon in a loneliness of spirit and a surreptitious contemplation of the chicken.

Extinguished under the for cap and starting under Rosalba, he leaned mournfully against the fence. Christmas had lost its interest for him, and all the contemplation of the goat taking a light refreshment in a tomato can, and bringing a smile to his lips.

"That's your sister, I guess," the stranger continued, leaning over the fence and looking Rosalba's fat chin with the tinge of end of a clay pipe.

"Please let dat child alone, s'ar. She done been cleaned up 't'oday, coo' it an Christmas."

"It is! I'd nearly forgotten. She don't look as if she ever suffered from hunger."

"She don't look as if she ever suffered from hunger. She don't look as if she ever suffered from hunger."

"Well, she's a watermelon," he shouted, and at the name of her favorite dish the baby joined in with a fat squeal.

"Tomorrow an' 't'is' morn, an' de watermelon, dey s'ar 't'is' ripe yet. But I s'plain to de gard'ner de 'cessity ob hurrying dem up a little and he's a berry 'bligging gentleman," Mammy retorted.

Agamemnon's eyes nearly started out of his head. He lifted the tails of the ancient coat he wore, and prepared to attack the mystery when Mrs. Mow held up a chicken. Agamemnon had little experience in chickens, but instinct told him that this was a fine bird, combining the noble proportions of mature years and the tenderness of infancy.

"I've done come straight back an' cook dat dinner, Uncle Spooner," cried the unrepentant Mammy.

Agamemnon watched Uncle Spooner pry into the nooks and corners, and he observed his start of surprise when on opening the familiar cupboard he found it empty.

"I've done come straight back an' cook dat dinner, Uncle Spooner," cried the unrepentant Mammy.

Agamemnon pretended not to hear. He felt nervous. He began to fear that his chest, being dilated, might go wrong.

"I—I—gib it to—a gen'laman," Mammy made a dive for him, but he used Rosalba as shield.

"I—I—gib it to—a gen'laman," Mammy made a dive for him, but he used Rosalba as shield.

"I—I—gib it to—a gen'laman," Mammy made a dive for him, but he used Rosalba as shield.

"I—I—gib it to—a gen'laman," Mammy made a dive for him, but he used Rosalba as shield.

"I—I—gib it to—a gen'laman," Mammy made a dive for him, but he used Rosalba as shield.

"I—I—gib it to—a gen'laman," Mammy made a dive for him, but he used Rosalba as shield.

"I—I—gib it to—a gen'laman," Mammy made a dive for him, but he used Rosalba as shield.

"I—I—gib it to—a gen'laman," Mammy made a dive for him, but he used Rosalba as shield.

WAS McNUIT INNOCENT?

An Old Murder Trial Revived.

REPORTED DEATH BED CONFESSOR OF THE MAN WHO KILLED JOHN YEACOCK.

On July 2nd, 1875, John Yeack, an American, was murdered before Partridge Island, and for that crime George McNuit was tried, found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged. The sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life and after serving some years in Dorchester penitentiary, his health breaking down, he was pardoned in February, 1883.

It is now stated by Capt. Thornton of Portland, that about a year ago was Protestant chaplain of a Liverpool infirmary published a card stating that one John Dunn, on his death-bed, had confessed to the murder of John Yeack, near the harbor of St. John in 1875.

The new ship King Charles, built by J. K. Dunlop for Messrs. Vanhan & Co., of Liverpool, G. E., sailed from St. John on Friday, Dec. 2nd, for Liverpool, and on her way back to near Partridge Island, in consequence of the murder of John Yeack, an American, she was captured by the Customs of Nova Scotia.

The evidence showed that there had been a general row among the sailors, who were nearly all drunk; that the deceased had been stabbed below his left eye with a knife, the blade penetrating to a distance of three inches and so firmly fixed in the wound that one witness testified he had to grab hold of the wounded man's head as he fell while he was being pulled out the man turned and trembled and drew a deep breath. No one saw the blow struck and at the inquest no one appeared to know anything about the affair except McNuit.

McNuit's story was as follows: I live in St. John. It is my home. For the last 12 or 13 years I have followed the trade of a cooper in the city. We left on Friday morning, I was working. We were all pretty well in liquor; the whole of us were drunk. I was in one room and the blow struck between an Italian sailor and a sailor like myself. Do not know his name. He called himself Peter Connolly. I had a knife in the row, but it was quieted by the officers. I then went into the fore-cabin and saw a man who was fighting with the man who was killed. I went to take McNuit's part in the row. I took some part in the row, but it was quieted by the officers. I then went into the fore-cabin and saw a man who was fighting with the man who was killed.

My knife was taken away before the fight. It was whiskey that was doing the fighting. John Dunn was pointed out by McNuit as the man who had killed the man who was killed. McNuit's story was as follows: I live in St. John. It is my home. For the last 12 or 13 years I have followed the trade of a cooper in the city.

On the 7th July, the coroner's jury returned a verdict of willful murder against George McNuit, Peter Connolly and John Gallagher. On August 10th, the trial of the three prisoners began before JUDGE FISHER.

Who in charging the grand jury said the evidence was very contradictory, and that the chief testimony against the prisoners was their own admissions.

The crown at the second trial proceeded against McNuit alone, who was found guilty, and on August 25th was sentenced by Judge Fisher to be hanged on Saturday, December 4th.

At the conclusion of Judge Fisher's remarks, McNuit arose to his feet and said: "If I die I will have the blood of the Austrian for answer."

A story is told that a few days ago the dying wish of a workman in Montreal, named Fisher, to be hanged on Saturday, December 4th.

BATHURST.

Church Building—The Haunted Ship— Curling and Skating Rink.

BATHURST, Dec. 21.—The basement of the new Roman Catholic church of the Sacred Heart was opened and divine service held therein, yesterday. It is, of course, not nearly completed, but in a short time will serve in an admirable manner all the wants of the congregation. Yesterday there were a large number present, and all were surprised, not only at its capacity but also the comfort (with regard to heat) which it affords.

THE HAUNTED SHIP SQUADO still lies at the point with her ghostly crew and has not yet to what disposition will be made of the ship and cargo. The captain is still in Bathurst. He is firm in the belief that something supernatural came to the ship.

THE WRECKED SHIP SQUADO is supposed to be hauled, so no one can be got to work on her. We may look for something good in the way of apparitions. Some of our local wags would be good subjects for an illustration of that kind. I mean the "break o' day boys."

CURLING.—The winter talk on this subject has begun, but up to the present our little party has been unable to have a game on the rink. The winter talk on this subject has begun, but up to the present our little party has been unable to have a game on the rink.

THE SKATING RINK will be opened and run this winter by the proprietor, E. D. Bassett, who lately returned from San Francisco. He has been for nearly two years in the States, and has had a long experience of skating from what we know by experience of our own rink.

THE SKATING RINK will be opened and run this winter by the proprietor, E. D. Bassett, who lately returned from San Francisco. He has been for nearly two years in the States, and has had a long experience of skating from what we know by experience of our own rink.

THE SKATING RINK will be opened and run this winter by the proprietor, E. D. Bassett, who lately returned from San Francisco. He has been for nearly two years in the States, and has had a long experience of skating from what we know by experience of our own rink.

THE SKATING RINK will be opened and run this winter by the proprietor, E. D. Bassett, who lately returned from San Francisco. He has been for nearly two years in the States, and has had a long experience of skating from what we know by experience of our own rink.

THE SKATING RINK will be opened and run this winter by the proprietor, E. D. Bassett, who lately returned from San Francisco. He has been for nearly two years in the States, and has had a long experience of skating from what we know by experience of our own rink.

THE SKATING RINK will be opened and run this winter by the proprietor, E. D. Bassett, who lately returned from San Francisco. He has been for nearly two years in the States, and has had a long experience of skating from what we know by experience of our own rink.

THE SKATING RINK will be opened and run this winter by the proprietor, E. D. Bassett, who lately returned from San Francisco. He has been for nearly two years in the States, and has had a long experience of skating from what we know by experience of our own rink.

Northwestern N. B. Railway.

To the Editor of The Sun.

Sir.—The project of building a line of railway beginning at Hasland and extending northwesterly through the fertile patches of the County of Carleton to the Tobique river, and thence connecting with the Tobique Valley railway scheme, extending it to the I. C. R. at Campbellton is daily becoming more assured. Some thirty miles of the route has already been located. The construction of this line of railway is of great importance to the welfare of the province. In this way, and only in this way will the "fertile belt" of New Brunswick be opened up to settlement. It is vain to expect our young men to practically exile themselves by going 25 or 50 miles into the forest to make a home. They cannot and will not do it. They will, instead, seek a country which offers a prospect so much of its young men—and does not ask them to make such sacrifices—but which pushes railways into its fertile lands in every direction. All that is required for the northern counties of this province is facility of communication. This given, the vast extent of fertile vacant land consisting of two and a half three million acres will speedily be taken up. It settled and cultivated with any degree of skill, this part of the province will sustain a population of at least 600,000, and will produce annually not less than 30,000,000 bushels of grain and proportionate crops of hay and roots. The settlement of this portion of the country would certainly "do" another province to Canada. By extending the northern and western up the valley of the Miramichi in connection with the proposed line, a direct route would be obtained connecting this fertile northwestern section of the province with Fredericton and St. John, and the dream of the "Central route" would be fully realized. It is impossible to appreciate the beneficial results which would accrue to the province from the construction of this line of railway. The manufacture of lumber would receive a strong impulse. Milling industries innumerable would be started. The forwarding of the immense quantities of empty carriages necessary for the presentation of the vast lumber operations on the head waters of the Miramichi, the Nasipungo, the Tobique, and the other rivers, would be greatly cheapened and facilitated. The fertile land now the home of the moose and caribou would be at once occupied, the farmers who have already penetrated far inland would be filled with hope, and the sense of isolation and exile entirely obliterated. The products of the forest field would be immensely increased, the population of the province doubled in a very few years and a period of "boom" set in, resulting in great prosperity to the whole province. It is with the people of the province that the great heritage given us by a beneficent providence the near future will show. We give the fertile acreage of these northern counties. Shall we go in and possess the land? Shall we add our riches, to our resources, to our population, to our material prosperity? or shall we draw back from this good work by the cry of "protection to the detriment of the small are perpetually standing in the way of every kind of progress and advancement, and are perpetually shouting taxation!" In comparison with other countries, we know nothing about taxation in this province. The interest on our provincial debt per head is \$7 annually, and that the debt per head is \$190. It is but little for a correspondent to write about that would be at all interesting. Now the village stores are well patronized and almost everything necessary for the Xmas season can be found in one of the six stores in the village, not to mention the attractive millinery shop of Mrs. G. D. Perkins.

Mr. White has bought a great many cattle and more before, and the stock of the former and about 30 tons of the latter. Messrs. J. G. & R. W. Ballou with their clerks are kept busy selling upon the numerous butchers. The only cash store of Mr. Sherwood is fairly well patronized and the proprietor seems satisfied with the share of trade he receives. G. W. White & Son are also busy with the usual amount of Xmas toys can be purchased here.

THE SUN'S subscribers here are much pleased with the stand it took with reference to refusing to publish the full account of that social scandal in high life in Bathurst. I heard that subscribers to the paper had been admitted into Christian houses.

WE HAVE had several snow storms of late, so that the roads are just now in a bad condition. Yesterday the mirrors of the Tobique had no easy duty in passing from church to church on account of the drifts, and when they reached their places of appointment, they found but small congregations, not overbearing.

THE LODGES of I. O. G. T. is in good working order, that veteran in the Temperance cause, Samuel A. McKeezie, being its chief. A Temperance meeting is to be held this evening in Howard B. White's hall under the auspices of the lodge.

SUSSEX, Dec. 22.—The oldest inhabitant is heard declaring that such beautiful weather was never known here before, and while there is an absence of snow our streets present a busy time, and the stores are crowded to the utmost with anxious customers waiting to be served.

THE BROTHERS shops are well stored with extra quality of meats. Today Evans & Friers, who a short time ago leased the well known stand opposite the C. R. station, had on exhibition an unusually large two year old steer, raised and fed by Daniel Alton, Jr., of this city. He weighed some four tons, and it tipped the beam at 1,988 pounds, and was followed through the streets by a collector of customs, this piece of meat was presented to the firm in a manner which has been the means of drawing many customers. He served his time in England and is one of a number of young men sent out by the Government to the West Indies and has turned out not only a credit to himself and his country, but a useful citizen of Sussex.

Wonderful Telegraphing. (Special despatch to the Halifax Herald.) MONTREAL, Dec. 20.—Probably the wonderful feat recorded in the annals of telegraphy, took place on Sunday, a message being sent from New Westminster, B. C., to Westminster, London, G. B., over the C. P. R. telegraph and MacKay-Bennett cable, and an answer received in less than five minutes. After the last New Westminster was connected with New Orleans by the C. P. R. and Baltimore Ohio systems, a distance of 7,688 miles.

SCHOOL EXAMINATION at Gibson. "A Parent" writes to THE SUN: The half-yearly examination of the Gibson and St. Mary's school, York Co., was held on Friday, the 17th inst., in the presence of a large number of parents and visitors. The school consists of four departments, all of which are under the careful supervision of B. M. Mullin, principal. The pupils of different departments were examined in regular routine of work, and show ready answers which they gave. The pupils had undergone a careful training different branches taught. In the departments some specimen of map was exhibited, which reflected an ordinary credit upon both pupils and teachers. In Principal Mullin's room were some excellent specimens of map, particularly the maps of Europe and Ireland, which for accuracy could not be well surpassed. Regular work of examination was the visitors and teachers assist principal's work to witness a spell between the pupils of that it must be said in justice to both teachers that they may well be proud of their ability to spell. One could be struck with the fact that a girl has taken place in the matriculation in this school during the last four years.

Mr. Mullin has held the position of principal of our school for four years, and much cannot be said in commendation of the excellent work he has done in the school to rank among the first in the province. He is mainly the "right man in the place."

Wonderful Telegraphing. (Special despatch to the Halifax Herald.) MONTREAL, Dec. 20.—Probably the wonderful feat recorded in the annals of telegraphy, took place on Sunday, a message being sent from New Westminster, B. C., to Westminster, London, G. B., over the C. P. R. telegraph and MacKay-Bennett cable, and an answer received in less than five minutes. After the last New Westminster was connected with New Orleans by the C. P. R. and Baltimore Ohio systems, a distance of 7,688 miles.