

CITY NEWS.

The Chief Events of the Week in St. John,

Together With Country Items from Correspondents and Exchanges

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

When ordering the address of your WEEKLY SUN to be changed, send the NAME of the POST OFFICE to which the paper is going as well as that of the office to which you wish it sent.

Remember! The NAME of the Post Office must be sent in all cases to ensure prompt compliance with your request.

Dalton McCarthy has notified Thos. Potts that he cannot return to St. John to address a public meeting.

A resident of Musquash asks The Sun to state that the Crawford family live at Prince William, and not Musquash.

The cargo of deals discharged from the condemned barkentine Icarus have been sold by Chas. McLaughlin, who is acting for the underwriters, to Alex. Gibson.

George Little, aged 34 years, was arrested at the north end on Saturday night on suspicion of fraud in passing a Prince Edward Island bill, knowing it to be worthless.

General Booth, head of the Salvation army of the world, is to visit St. John on Sept. 23rd and 24th and Oct. 1st. It is intended to make the visit a grand demonstration.

The outing excursions of the steamer May Queen have been discontinued, after a fairly good business. She will no doubt resume them next summer with even better results.

The Grand Master of R. and S. Masters of Maine has appointed Hon. John S. Derby, U. S. consul here, representative of the Grand Council of Maine at that of New Brunswick.

The tame rabbits that are allowed out at nights at the foot of King street east, will be lucky if somebody's dog doesn't happen out for an airing some night about the same time.

The court rooms in the Fugatey building are being carpeted with material taken from government house. It is expected that the linoleum for the law library will arrive soon from England.

John Hopkins has a fine hog which he purchased from William McMahon of Rousesby, Kings county, which is two years old and turned the scale at 568 pounds, and is said to be a perfect beauty.

The Queens county Sunday school association is to be held at the Thorntown Baptist church on September 18th, and it is requested that all Sunday schools will appoint their delegates in time to attend.

The two electric light companies at Sydney, C. B., have amalgamated and are increasing their plant by the addition of a 90 horse power Robb-Armstrong engine and a 90 horse power Monarch Economic boiler.

All the river steamboat men are complaining of low water. They say they are unable to arrive at any of their stopping places on time. The water has not been as low in the St. John and Kennebec rivers in twenty years.

The St. John Co. S. S. Association will hold their annual convention in the school room of German street Baptist church on Thursday, 13th inst., at 2.30 and 7.30 o'clock, p. m. Pastors and superintendents who may not receive notice from the secretary will kindly use this.

The deaths reported at the board of health office, for the week ending Sept. 8th, 1894: Still born, 4; consumption, 2; cholera infantum, 2; phthisis, 1; weakness, 1; bronchitis, 1; tuberculosis, 1; typhoid fever, 1; heart disease, 1; premature birth, 1; carcinoma of uterus, 1; ulceration of stomach, 1. Total, 17.

Geo. Raymond of Hampton had three large stacks of hay burned a day or two ago. He had been working in a field near the hay and had kindled a fire to burn some brush. He thought the fire was out when he left the field, but it must have continued to burn all night, for the next day the hay was burned.

Every Monday afternoon as the steamer Flushing comes up to her berth all the small boys who have observed her steaming up the harbor make a rush for her wharf. Some people might run away with the idea that the young chaps are hurrying to the pier to welcome her, but that is not the case. They are after dimes.

The old wooden house on the west side of German street, nearly opposite the country market, is being torn down preparatory to the erection of a brick block. It has often been urged that there should be a street running through at about that point from German street to Prince William. A citizen remarked yesterday that now is the time to have it done.

The many friends of Mrs. Robert Stackhouse, of Carleton, will regret to learn of her death, the notice of which appears in another column. She had been ailing for a long time, but lately it was seen that the result could not be otherwise than fatal. The deceased lady was a member and active worker in the Carleton Presbyterian church where, as well as among a large circle of friends, she will be greatly missed. She leaves a husband and several little children under her care.

A very interesting wedding took place last Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's father, John Reed, Pizarino, where Miss Maggie Reed, and Wm. Wilson were united in marriage by the Rev. Gordon Pringle. The bride was Miss Mary Galbraith, and the groom was assisted by his brother, Albert Wilson. After the ceremony the young people received the congratulations and good wishes of their many friends for their future happiness. The wedding was one of the most beautiful and costly presents.



THE IMPERIAL BAKING POWDER
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any injurious substance.
E. W. GILLET, Toronto, Ont.

To Exhibitors



of Stock at the Fall Fairs.

If you would secure first prize you must have your animal in the best condition, its coat must be smooth and glossy, and it must be in good spirits, so as to "show off" well. DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER is the best Condition Powder known for horses and cattle. It tones up the whole system, regulates the bowels and kidneys, strengthens the digestion, turns a rough coat into a smooth and glossy one. It gives horses "good life," making them appear to the best possible advantage. Get DICK'S from your druggist or grocer, or address

DICK & CO., P. O. Box 482, Montreal.

EVERYONE ATTENTION!

A GRAND EXHIBITION

—BY THE—

Woodstock and Jacksonville Agricultural Societies, will be held at

WOODSTOCK

—ON—

Wednesday and Thursday,

SEPTEMBER 26 AND 27, 1894.

Opening on the 26th at 1 p. m.

This Exhibition will embrace samples of the best products of Carleton County's Farms, Dairies, Orchards and Gardens, and also a splendid show of live stock.

Live Stock and Manufactures.

Cheap Excursions by Rail from All Points.

Prize Lists furnished on application.

ELISHA SLIPP, Chairman Man. Com. SAMUEL WATTS, Secretary.

"THE NEW EDUCATION."

Actual Business from Start to Finish.

No Text-Book on Bookkeeping Used. No Copying Courses.

All the Latest Systems of Bookkeeping Taught.

We teach Business by DOING Business. Our course of instruction is patented and copyrighted and we have the exclusive right for this part of the country.

Send for our 24 page pamphlet.

CURRIE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,

85 German St., St. John, N. B.

THE CASE OF HETHERINGTON.

There was a large attendance at the police court Monday expecting to see the principals in the alleged bigamy case. L. A. Currey, who appeared for Hetherington, opened the proceedings by taking exception to the article which appeared in the Telegraph inasmuch as it tended to arouse a feeling against his client. Mr. Currey asked the court to tell him how the warrant upon which his client was arrested came to be published before the case came before the court or had been sworn to. The magistrate, who was as much surprised as Mr. Currey at the publication of so important a document, asked Chief Clerk how this occurred. The chief didn't know. Then a regular onslaught on the newspaper reporters was begun, cases being cited where some papers had tried and convicted people before they were arrested.

Magistrate Ritchie quoted a case where a paper described a prisoner as a big burly desperado six feet tall, with a bloodthirsty look, etc., and when he asked that the prisoner be brought up, he was told that he was on the bench; "and judge of my surprise," said he, "when I saw a boy of 14 years of age and extra small for that age too."

Captain Jenkins then stepped forward and said, "your honor, this is how the Telegraph got a copy of that warrant. I left the warrant on my desk, and I had occasion to leave my room, when I returned I was surprised to find a Telegraph reporter seated at my desk with the warrant all copied. I asked him not to publish it and he promised not to."

Then Mr. Currey continuing, said, "well, if ever a paper attempts to interfere in a case in which I am engaged in again, I will enter a suit for contempt of court against it."

Magistrate Ritchie, after coinciding with all Mr. Currey said, then detailed Sergeant Owens to watch the reporters in future as to the securing of papers. The preliminary hearing of the case was then fixed for next Monday.

REPUBLICAN VICTORY.

A Great Sweep Made in State of Maine

Augusta, Me., Sept. 10.—The victory over the republicans of the republican elephant is sounding throughout all Maine tonight and its giant footprints are plain in the land. It has been a good day for the republicans and a correspondingly bad one for the democrats, but the result was not altogether unforeseen. To rain and general apathy is due the light vote and while the democrats admit defeat, they do not show any symptom of discouragement. The prohibitionists and populists are not largely in evidence so far as returns indicate. A heavy rain put a quietus upon the telegraph and telephone wires early in the evening, but returns have been received by the Associated Press, from over one hundred cities and towns. These indicate that the state re-elected Governor Cleveland, republican, over Hon. Chas. F. Johnson, democrat, by a majority to exceed 37,000, the largest in the history of the party. The republicans have carried every county in the state and at 11 o'clock it is estimated that the legislature will have a working republican majority of 125, which ensures the re-election of Senator William P. Frye.

The republicans have unquestionably elected every member of the state senate, and up to the hour of this writing, the returns do not show the election of a single democratic member of the house of representatives. The county officers all over Maine for the first time in the history of the state, will all be republicans.

Rutland, Vt., Sept. 10.—Returns from every town in the state received by the town clerk show the republican majority to be 27,310 and the plurality 28,506. The official returns will change these figures very little. The following is the analysis: Republican vote, 139,427; 1890, 139,462; democratic vote, 1894, 14,380; 1890, 19,133; republican gain, 9,274; democratic loss, 4,963.

The senate is a republican unit and the house stands as follows: Republicans, 233; democrats, 9; populists, 1. Three towns made no choice.

WEDDING BELLS.

Trinity church was the scene of a large and fashionable wedding Monday evening. W. Henry Scovil, son of E. G. Scovil, led to the altar Miss A. Pauline Clark, the youngest daughter of Chief of Police W. W. Clark. The wedding was a pink one and attracted a very large congregation.

The bridesmaid was Miss Helen Parks, and the maid of honor little Miss Mabel Scovil, both attired in pink and carrying pink bouquets.

The groom was attended by John I. Robinson. Rev. Mr. Eatough performed the ceremony. The wedding party proceeded to the residence of the bride's father, Wellington row, where a reception was given.

The supper table and rooms at the house were all laid in pink and looked very pretty. A short programme of dances was carried out after the departure of the bride and groom for the west on the C. P. R. They will visit Montreal, Quebec and other upper Canadian cities. Miss Clark was one of St. John's best known writers, and very popular with all. The presents she received from friends are very beautiful and valuable.

The groom's gift to the bride was a solid gold bracelet; to the maid of honor, a gold stick pin and a silver hair ornament, and to the bridesmaid a pretty gold set ring.

The ushers, Dr. T. Dyson Walker, Fred L. Temple, T. D. Blair and R. Bruce Scovil, presented the bride with a large silver ice dish.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Scovil, the groom's parents, gave the bride a beautiful silver salver.

On their return home, Mr. and Mrs. Scovil will take up their residence at No. 4 Wellington row.

GRAND MANAN.

Grand Manan, Sept. 8.—On the 29th ult. the four-year-old son of Lemuel Benson, Jr., of Seal Cove, while setting a fire in an old pump got his clothing on fire and was terribly burned, from the effects of which he died in a few hours.

Miss Ellie Redmond, a daughter of Thomas Redmond and Miss Carey Ingersoll, a daughter of the captain of the Flushing, are attending the provincial Normal school this term.

Miss Ellen C. Semple and Miss Adele Howard of Louisville, Kentucky, have been visiting the island.

Captains Warren Cheney and Judson Guptill, Jr., have arrived with their new boats from the shop of Mr. Oliver of Digby, where they were built. The boats are altogether out of the line of the models of boats employed by our fishermen, drawing less water and differing from them radically in model and design.

Captain Cheney, who was the designer and made the model from which both boats were built, claims he now has a model water boat. The boats are 39 1-2 feet over all on top, 28 feet keel 11 1-2 feet wide, with a depth of 5 feet.

On Labor day everything was quiet here; flags were flying from school houses and other buildings at Grand Harbor and Castalia. At Grand Harbor, Customs Officer McLaughlin flew his new customs flag for the first time, having kept it for exhibition on Canada's new holiday.

Principal H. P. Perkins of Grand Harbor schools and Archie Covert are enthusiastic students of botany and avail themselves of every opportunity for collecting and classifying the flora of our island. Mr. Covert has discovered a new plant, which he and Principal Perkins cannot identify, and a specimen has been sent to Principal Hay of St. John for identification. Mr. Perkins also found at Grand Harbor this spring a pure white violet, which he had never seen before.

The potato rot is striking the potatoes in some parts of the island; otherwise the crop will be a fair one.

Mrs. Maud Humphrey and a lady friend from St. John are visiting Mr. C. C. Seely at North Head. Mrs. Jessie Chaplin of Fall River, Mass., is visiting her parents and friends at North Head.

Mrs. W. B. McLaughlin of South Head has gone to Lubec, Me., to visit her mother and relatives there.

The sch. Clara Dinsmore of Lubec is at Long Island loading with smoked herrings for Frank Ingersoll, Captain Wm. Young of the sch. Flora of Eastport is here buying fresh herrings.

Some small catches of herring are being taken in the weir, but none of any account up to date. There are some herrings being taken in Dark Harbor now. The pollock catch is only medium and other line fish are scarce. Dogfish still plentiful. Hake are reported scarce. The fishermen think there is no large body of herrings around the island yet.

Blueberries and raspberries have been very plentiful this season. There were 300 bushels of herrings taken out of the Pond Point weir at Two Islands on the 6th inst. and as many more turned out of the seine. All the boats at the weir got a full load of fish.

IMPRISONED ON A SHIP.

The steamship Normanna, from Hamburg, arrived at the port of New York on Saturday, Sept. 3rd, 1892, with cases of cholera on board. Many of the ship's company had died on the passage. At Hamburg and elsewhere in Europe the disease was raging. The authorities in America were alarmed lest the scourge should be introduced into that country. Hence they quarantined the Normanna with every one of her passengers and crew. The writer was a passenger. It was an awful time. Death was among us and on all sides of us. Nobody knew who next would fall. We were imprisoned. Liberty never seemed so far off as then. We could neither fight nor fly. There we were—hundreds of us—perfectly well, and yet bound together as with chains, that the health officer of the port might see whether the plague would not yet break out in our midst. When at last—after weeks of this—we were set on shore, men lifted their hats and reverently said, "Thank God!"

This was being shut up under conditions to make it horrible and fearful. Yet any form of incarceration is bad enough. Here is a woman, for example, who says, "I never moved a yard from my own doorstep for twenty weeks." Her own house was a prison to her. Who had sentenced her? A judge? No; a power greater and more pitiless than any judge.

Her tale runs thus: In April, 1882, whilst living at Lasher's Farm, Old Sanford, Essex, a fire broke out, and the family were burned out of house and home. We have no call to remark on such a calamity. The very thought of it is fit to make one shiver with dread. For most of us it is like the word coming to an end to experience such a disaster.

Well, what happened after that the lady shall tell in her own fashion—the best of all fashions, because it is plain and straight to the point. She says: "Owing to our bedding being damp from exposure, I took a bad cold, which brought on rheumatism fever. For fourteen days I was confined to my bed, and for twenty weeks I never moved a yard from my own doorstep. After a time the fever abated, leaving me weak, languid, and low. At first I had a sickening taste in the mouth and a poor appetite. No matter how simple and light the food was, I was afraid to eat, for it was sure to give me pain in the chest and sides; so I often had to loosen my corset and undress myself during the day. I could not bear the weight of my clothing."

"I was constantly spitting up a sour, frothy fluid, and had a gnawing pain at the pit of the stomach—like hunger, and yet different. It was with difficulty I voided the kidney secretion, and my bowels, ankles, and legs began to swell. I got worse; I was in agony night and day, and could not put my foot on the ground. Soon afterwards a husky cough took me, and my throat filled with a thick phlegm. I could not sleep, and was never easy. Later on I had often to sit up in bed, for I felt as if I should choke."

"Year after year I continued to suffer in this way, growing worse and worse, until I despaired of ever being well again. But who can tell when trouble will come, or when relief? A wonderful Providence is over all."

"One day in June a book came by post describing Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup and what it had done for many poor sufferers. I got a bottle from Mr. Suckling, medicine dealer, and after taking it for a short time all pain left me, and I gradually gained strength. By taking an occasional dose I have since kept in good health, and can eat and digest any kind of food. (Signed) Mrs. Lydia Green, Moor End, Great Sampford, via Braintree, Essex Aug. 24th, 1892."

Now, in order that Mrs. Green's clear and truthful statement may be of use to others (as she desires it to be), we must add a word or two. The bad cold she caught at the fire, no doubt "brought on" the rheumatic fever (as she relates), but there was something back of the cold, for a cold never causes rheumatism. The rheumatic seeds, or poison, were already in the blood; and that poison is always created by pre-existing indigestion and dyspepsia, whether the sufferer knows it or not. This is proved by the fact that Mrs. Green's chief ailment for ten years after the fire was not rheumatism, but indigestion and dyspepsia and dropsy, which is one of its results and symptoms.

When the digestion was finally righted by the remedy she alludes to, all her apparent maladies ceased together. Why? Because she had but one, as we have said.

Ah, yes, Disease is a stern fallow. And how sweet (and cheap) is liberty, obtained by Mother Seigel's help.

Relieves every sort of bleeding, pain or inflammation—Pond's Extract. Do not be imposed upon by weak imitations.

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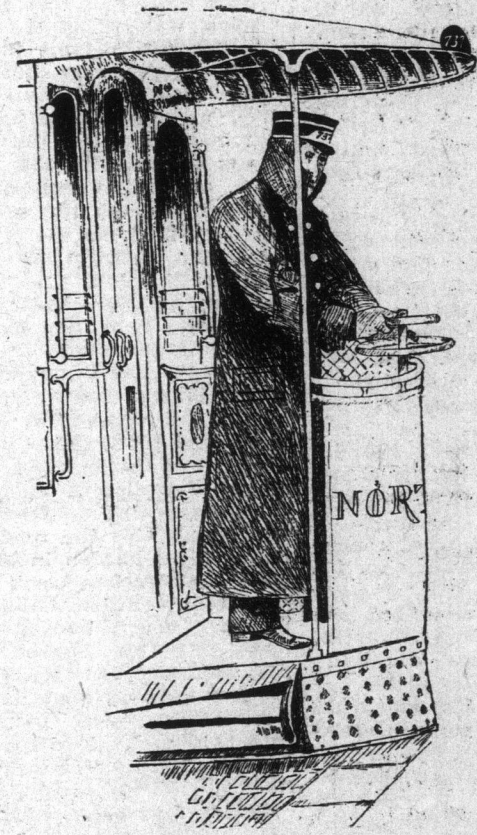
Relieves every sort of bleeding, pain or inflammation—Pond's Extract. Do not be imposed upon by weak imitations.

THE STORY

Of those Irish Frieze Ulsters, ready for you to look at, would prove interesting reading, if it could be told from beginning to end. The beginning would be in some peaceful pasture, where some kindly old farmer, with a shepherd dog and grey whistlerettes, herded his sheep, while the sheep let the wool grow. The wool could be traced from the time it was sheared from the sheep, washed, bundled, sold to the wool buyer, taken to the woollen mill, picked, carded, spun, woven, dyed, fulled and finished into "bolts" or pieces of that beautiful Irish Frieze. The cloth could be traced to the clothing manufactory, when it was sponged, cut, lined, trimmed, sewed, pressed, had its tickets sewed on, telling the size of each garment;



how our clothing buyer contracted for enough of them for everybody; how the goods were packed and shipped to St. John; how many hands "had a finger" in getting them ready for you to look at, from the window trimmer who shows them to you to the man who tells you about them in THE SUN. \$11, the price of these Ulsters, is no indication of their actual value. They are fully as good as any \$15 Irish Frieze Ulster you can buy of anybody, and few stores



sell better ones for less than \$20. They are cut in style, perfectly made, well trimmed throughout, and are the best winter top-coat a man can possibly buy for warmth. High collar, side hand-warmers and wool lined. The \$12 Ulster is the same cloth, but the difference in cut and make makes the coat cost a dollar more. Size 35 and 36 in. chest measure, for slim young men, are \$10.00; youths', \$9.00; boys', \$8.00; children's sizes, \$6.00.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.,

OAK HALL,

King St.,

Corner

German.

THE

BIG

STORE.

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