# THE HERALD.

VOL. V., NO. 34. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1894. $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.

### WILLIAM WILSON,

*Attorney-at-Law,*

SOLICITOR and CONVEYANCER

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

Directly opp. Dr. Coulthard's office.

*Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.*

WILLIAM 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,

*Attorney and Solicitor,*

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, &c.

OFFICE: WHELPLEY BUILDING Opp. Post Office, QUEEN ST. } Fredericton, N. B.

### WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH,

MASON,

Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer,

SHORE ST., NEAR GAS WORKS,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

☞ JOBBING a specialty.

Workmanship first-class.

Prices satisfactory

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**RAILWAY**

ATLANTIC DIVISION.

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

**ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS**

**In Effect July 2nd, 1894.**

**LEAVE FREDERICTON.**

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

6.00. A. M.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North; Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points West and South.

6.35 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock and points North, via Gibson.

10.10 A. M.—Accommodation for Fredericton Junction, St. John and points east. Vanceboro, St. Stephen and St. Andrews.

3.20 P. M.—Accommodation for Fredericton Junction and St. John, also with Night Express for Bangor, Portland and Boston.

**ARRIVING IN FREDERICTON FROM**

St. John, etc., 9.10 a. m., 7.10 p. m.
Bangor, Montreal, etc., 12 30 p. m.
Woodstock and North, via Gibson branch, 4.20 p. m.
St. John, McAdam Junction, etc., 7.10 p. m.

☞ All above trains run Week Days only.

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

## STEAMSHIPS.

### ALLAN LINE.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

**Liverpool. Derry, Quebec, and Montreal.**

| From Liverpool | | From Montreal | From Quebec |
|---|---|---|---|
| 12 July | PARISIAN | 28 " | 29 July |
| 19 " | MONGOLIAN | 4 Aug. | 5 Aug. |
| 26 " | LAURENTIAN | 11 " | ..... |
| 2 Aug. | SARDINIAN | 18 " | 19 Aug. |

Cabin passage, $45 and upwards; Second Cabin, $30; Steerage, $15. Round trip tickets at reduced rates.

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Sailings Fortnightly.

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

| | From New York. | |
|---|---|---|
| STATE OF NEBRASKA | July 20, | Aug. 17 |
| STATE OF CALIFORNIA | July 6, | Aug. 3 |

Cabin, $40 to $60; Second Cabin, $30; Steerage, $15.

For Staterooms, Tickets or further information apply to

WM. THOMSON & CO., Agents,

ST. JOHN N. B.

7—23.

### THE OLD SAYING

Throw Physic to the Dogs,

Will not apply to the

Present Day.

### ALONZO STAPLES,

Druggist and Apothecary,

—HAS IN STOCK—

New, Fresh Drugs

—AND FULL LINES OF—

PATENT MEDICINES.

A CHOICE LINE OF HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS.

And all requisites found in a First-class Drug Store.

☞ Physician's prescriptions compounded with utmost care at all hours.

Opposite Randolph's Flour Store.

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New Stock

—OF—

Wall Paper.

In lots and at prices to satisfy all.

—ALSO A LOT OF—

American Ingrain Papers,

With Borders To Match.

### HALL'S BOOK STORE.

### Just Stored!

Colman's Starch,

Colman's Mustard.

FOR SALE LOW!

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

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Just Received...

6 Crates Creamers,

4 Strainer Pails,

4 Cans Assorted Tinware.

For Sale Low, Wholesale and Retail.

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100 doz Hay Rakes, two and three bows;
25 " Hay Forks, two and three tines;
60 " Scythes, best and cheapest made;
12 " Scythe Snaths,
40 boxes Scythe stones,
400 " Grindstones, assorted sizes;
6 " Grindstone Fixtures,
40 " Hay Fork Handles, best quality;
4 barrels Mowing Machine Oil.

Just received and for sale by

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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 no 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

3-10-93

FINE

### OVERCOATINGS

—AND—

Latest Cloth for Suitings,

—AND—

### GUNN,

THE TAILOR,

Guarantees good fit, and first-class materials in his MAKE UP

Come in and see my Cloths and hard pan prices. It will pay you to do so.

NEXT BELOW C. P. R. OFFICE.

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Has now in store a large stock of

### FLOUR

In all The Leading Brands, such as

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Thames,

Norfolk,

Joy of Home, etc..

At prices to suit the times.

—ALSO ON HAND,—

Canadian Oats, Bran and Middlings.

—JUST RECEIVED—

Sugar Cured Hams, and Bacon.

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310 Queen Street.

### W. E. SEERY,

Merchant Tailor,

Has Just Received a splendid new stock of

CLOTHS AND TWEEDS,

—COMPRISING—

Spring Overcoating,

Suitings,

and Trouserings,

Which he is prepared to MAKE UP in the

LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES

AT MODERATE PRICES.

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8 to 10 A. M., 1 to 3 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M.

Telephone, 66.

Fredericton, May 6th 1893.

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IF YOUR HEAD ACHES

THEY CURE

SICK-HEADACHE.
SOUR STOMACH.
BILIOUSNESS.
CONSTIPATION.
JAUNDICE.
TORPID LIVER.

THEY ARE SMALL.
EASY TO TAKE,
SUGAR-COATED.
PURELY VEGETABLE.
DO NOT GRIPE.
DO NOT SICKEN.

For Sale by all Druggists & Dealers

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Manufactured by

THE HAWKER MEDICINE CO'Y, LTD.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

### PILES.

Any One Suffering from Any Form of "PILES,"

BLIND, BLEEDING, ITCHING, or PROTUDING

*Can Find Relief and a Lasting Cure.*

Address C. H. FREDERICTON.

Box 38.

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A Farm,

A Garden,

A Village Lot,

A Home in the City or Village or Country

Or Expecting to Have One,

...IT WILL...

PAY YOU WELL,

To secure the Invaluable Help, the Best Information, the thousands of Plain, Practible, Useful Hints and Suggestions give in the

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All prepared by thoroughly Experienced, Intelligent men, who know well what they talk and write about.

Nine Hundred Engravings in each volume, bring clearly to the understanding, a great variety of Labor Saving, Labor-Helping Plans and Contrivances, Illustrations of Animals, Plants, Buildings, Household Helps and Conveniences, Pleasing Pictures for Old and Young, etc., etc.

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### For the Painter.

*Just received 2 cases American Brushes from the manufacturers.*

PAINT, Varnish, White wash, Kalsomine, Tar, Paste, Paper hangers, Striping, Stensoling, Hearth, Counter and Window brushes. Sash tools, flat and round, Bears hair, Camels hair, Badger hair and Artists' brushes. 1 case Canadian, in White wash and Varnish, Counter, Scrub, Shoe and Horse brushes, also Machine made Window, Scrub and Shoe Brushes. Away down in price, and cheap.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

### IRON. IRON.

207 BARS and 23 bundles Refined Iron; 12 dozen Buck Saw Frames; 12 dozen Steel Rods for the same; 350 gross Wood Screws, assorted sizes; 20 coils Manilla Rope; 3 coils Single Lath Tie; 600 lbs. three-eights Cable Chain; 5 dozen Fowler's Axes. Just to hand and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS

### WESLEY VANWART,

**Barrister.**

Office: Queen Street,

OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Fredericton, May 6th, 1893.

### Ladies,

**Mother Green's Tansy Pills.** Used by thousands. Safe, Sure and Always Reliable. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. From all Druggists or mailed, free from observation, on receipt of $1.00. Sealed particulars, 3 cents.

LANE MEDICINE CO., MONTREAL, CAN.

*For Sale by ALONZO STAPLES.*


## PLANTATION COURTSHIP.

**The Art as Practised According to Uncle Gilbert's Method.**

Among the slaves there were regular forms of courtship, and almost every large plantation had an experienced old slave who instructed young gallants in the way in which they should go in the delicate matter of winning the girls of their choice. "Uncle Gilbert" was the shoemaker on a plantation where there were a hundred slaves. He was very learned in the art of courtship, and it was to his shop the slave lads went for instruction. I never had the honor of being one of the old man's pupils, being too young when I knew him to make inquiry along the courtship line, but I tracked many young men to Uncle Gilbert's shop in the interest of general gossip.

The American slave's courtship words and forms are the result of his attempt at imitating the gushingly elegant manners and speech of his master. Uncle Gilbert's rule of courtship was that a "young man mus' tes' an' prove a gal befo' offerin' her his han'. Ef er gal gives a man as good anser as he gives her question' den she is all right in min'. Ef she can look him squar in de face when she talks to him, den she kin be trusted; an' ef her patches is on straight an' her close clean, den she is gwine to keep the house straight an' yer britches mended. Sich er ooman is wuth havin'."

Here is a sample of a courtship conversation:

He—My dear kin' Miss, has you any objections to me drawing my cher to yer side, and revolvin' de wheel of my conversation around de axle of your understandin'?

She—I has no objection to a gentleman addressing me in a proper manner, kin' sir.

He—My dear miss, de worl' is a howlin wilderness full of devourin' animals, and you has got to walk through it. Has you made up yer min' to walk through it by yersef, or wid some bold wahyer?

She—Yer 'terrigation, kin' sir, shall be answered in a ladylike manner, ef you will prove to me dat it is not for er form and er fashion dat you puts de question.

He—Der Miss, I would not so impose on a lady like you as to as' her a question for a form an' a fashion. B'lieve me, kin' miss, dat I has a pertickler objick in ingagin' yer in conversation dis afternoon.

She—Dear kin' sir I have known many a gentleman to talk with wise words and flatterin' looks, and at the same time he may have a deceivin' heart. May I as' yer kin' gentleman, ef you has de full right to address a lady in a pertickler manner?

He—I has kin' miss. I has seen many sweet ladies, but I has never up to this day an' time lef' the highway of a single gentleman to follor dese deacon lights. But know kin' miss, as I looks in yer dark eyes, an see yer hones' face, and hears yer kind voice, I mus' confess, dear lady, dat I would be joyous to come to yer beck and call in any time of danger.

She—Den, kin' sir, I will reply in anser to your 'terrigation in de fus place, sence I think you is an hones' gentleman, dat I feels that a lady needs de pertection of a bol' wahyer in dis worl' where dere's many wil' animals and plenty o' danger.

He—Den, kin' honored miss, you will condescen' to encourage me to hope that I might, some glorious day in de future, walk by yer side as a perteckter?

She—Kin' sir, ef you thinks you is a bol' warrior I will condescend to let you pass under my observation from this day on, an' ef you proves wauthy of a confidin' ladies trus', some lady might be glad to axcept yer pertection—and dat lady might be me.

This brings us to the point where the two agree to become lovers, and as love's language is not reducible to writting and repetition we will leave them.

## TOO LITTLE GORDONS.

**Interesting Stories of the Home of Lady Aberdeen.**

Apart from the rest of its functions, Government house, Ottawa, is emphatically a home, and the brightest and dearest things about it are the children. Lord and Lady Aberdeen have living three sons and one daughter. Their second daughter, Lady Dorothy, died in early childhood. Lord Haddo, the son and heir, and Hon. Dudley Gordon, his next younger brother, are at present at school in England and Scotland respectively. So the family at home is reduced to Lady Marjorie and Hon. Archie Gordon. They are two delightful children, says the Chicago Herald, being that in reality, and not little old man and woman. Lady Marjorie is thirteen years of age, rather tall and resembling greatly her father, both in her slender darkness and quick nervous manner, but she is very much a child, simple, unaffected and rather shy.

The average American girl of ten years would exceed her in wordly knowledge, but not in actual learning. She is perhaps the youngest editor in the world, and attends to her little monthly paper, "Wee Willie Winkie," in the intervals of playtime. Lady Marjorie is always dressed very plainly, and without rings or broaches or pins of any kind, her utmost ornament being a string of jet beads.

In the morning she wears a large white pinafore, neatly covering her plain black frock. Hon. Archie is the "beauty boy" of the family, though his parents strenuously object to any such comment being made in his hearing. He is slender and brimming with spirits, his fair hair curling naturally around a face as delicate in coloring as a wild rose leaf.

His big blue eyes, long-lashed, dance and grow merry with his words, and his childish brain is as bright as his face. He is invariably dressed in Scottish kilts, and is a picture in himself. Both children are under the care of a German governess, who is companion as well as teacher.

Almost any fine day one may meet them butterfly hunting or geologizing about Rideau, having a good time as well as absorbing knowledge, and looking like the sturdy, well-kept, healthy youngsters they are.

Deep in a nook in the woods about Government house is "Holiday hut," the children's own special property. It is a little log cottage which the Princess Louise had erected during her stay, and partly because it would be handy to one of the Government house skating rinks.

The greatest out-of-door pleasure the children have is riding, and this they inherit from both father and mother. Both children are absolutely fearless and perfectly happy on their ponies.

Lady Aberdeen is a splendid horse woman, and never looks better than on her favorite horse Filbert, a strong bay. It is one of the drawbacks of her Canadian residence that there are so few opportunities for riding and driving, the roads being wretched about Rideau. I met her once, however, riding with the children and groom, among the rugged and romantic scenery of what might be called "the back door of Rideau."

She was most unconventionally dressed in a Scotch tartan skirt and a soft hat, and she flushed as prettily as a girl of sixteen when she caught strange eyes upon her in that lonely place.

"I shouldn't like people to suppose that I usually took horseback exercise in a tartan kilt," she said afterwards, in her naïve, womanly way. And I understood the horse she was riding that day was Atlas, and I wondered a little if Lord Aberdeen had named it so because it carried what to him represented the world.

Often the children are joined by two young companions, Cosmo Gordon, their little cousin, and a beautiful boy very nearly the age and size of the Honorable Archie, and by little Miss Herbert, the daughter of Gen. and Mrs. Herbert.

## THE KENTUCKY STYLE.

**Mr. Underwood's Story of a Campaign in the Blue Grass State.**

John C. Underwood, who was elected lieutenant-governor of Kentucky on the same ticket with Luke Blackburn, is an amusing story teller, particularly when he is started on the subject of political stumping in Kentucky. "Our people," said he to a New York Evening Post man not long ago, "don't like snobbishness I remember one time when I was stumping one of the mountain counties, I bought $25 worth of nickels and carried them in my saddle-bags. At every log cabin I would ride up and ask for a drink of water. Out would come a little boy or girl with a gourd dipper of warm water. I would take a swallow, then drop a nickel in the dipper. The little one would run in the house and I would go on. The child's mother would come out and have the generous gentleman pointed out. The consequence was that I got the vote of that house. Well, one morning I rode up to a house and a little girl brought me out a dipper of water. I felt in my pocket and discovered that I hadn't a copper.

"Little girl," said I, 'I generally have a nickel somewhere about me, but I haven't one today, so I'll give you what's the next best thing for a girl, and that's a kiss,' and I got down off my horse and kissed her for my own little blue-eyed girl at home. Another little black-eyed girl here showed up, and I had to kiss her for a niece of mine she looked like. By this time another little girl showed up, half a head taller than the rest, and, not to be impartial, I kissed her; when I found that four or five other girls had gathered and I was in for it. So, beginning with the smallest, I kissed each one. The change in stature was so gradual that I didn't notice that the last one was a full grown young woman—and right handsome at that—until I had kissed her. Looking up I saw that there were two or three old ladies laughing at me, and, thinking that I had made a bad break, I lifted my hat to the young lady and begged her pardon and explained how it was. She didn't seem to mind it much, but the old ladies kept on laughing, and one of them said: 'Why, durn it, she's Bill's wife.'

"'Well,' I thought I'm in for it. That knocks out all my votes in this neighborhood.' I inquired at the next house who Bill was, and was told that it was 'Buck' Holmes, the hardest citizen in Carter county. Next day I had to speak at the court house, and when I came up I noticed a gang of about twenty-five rough looking fellows off at one side, and a big six-footer talking to them and gesticulating with both hands.

"'Who's that?' I inquired.

"'That's 'Buck' Holmes and his gang,' was the reply. Cold chills ran down my back and I shifted my revolver around to where I could reach it without trouble, and then sauntered over to hear what he was saying.

"'Well, I'm blankety blanked,' I heard him say, 'if he don't catch my vote. No snob thar, gentleman. Jest as soon kiss a poor man's wife as a rich one's!' That settled it, and I got 150 more votes in that county than any other man on the ticket."

## A LIVELY OLD PAIR.

"Ann Small v. John Smith, breach of promise," was the laconic tittle of a case just decided in Judge Fraser's court at Detroit. The complainant is a widow 70, and the defendant is a lively old gentleman of 60. She has been married twice, and he was a widower. The complainant related that on February 15, 2892, less than a month after the death of the third Mrs. Smith, defendant came to her house and conducted himself very much like a modern Romeo. The first time he asked her she refused. But she said that on the 20th of the following May, Smith drove over to her home at Trenton, and again sought her hand in marriage. This time, according to her testimony, she consented on the spot, and the cermony was arranged to take place in November following. The witness then related, with some manifestations of emotion, how disregarding his solemn promise and her own feeling, Smith six months later, married another widow. John Smith, dressed in home-spun clothes, with form bent, but having a firm, brisk step, took the stand, and denied of ever having promised to marry the complainant. The jury went out and deliberated for an hour. Then they returned a verdict in favor of the defendant.

## TUMBLED OVER A PRECIPICE.

Three children belonging to Owen Jennings of Sheen, Ontario, a boy and two girls, aged respectively eight, six and four years, went berry picking. They wandered up on the mountain near by, several hundred feet high and very precipitous, and no doubt getting frightened could not find their way back by which they had ascended, they crossed upon the top of the mountain until they came within sight of their home, which it is supposed they made directly for, by attempting to descend the cliff, or as some conjecture, they ventured too near the precipice, which is here fully one hundred feet deep, and fell over. Mrs. Jennings heard shreiks, and Mr. Jennings went out to search. He discovered the three children at the foot of the cliff. The boy was dead, the two girls mangled and bleeding, but merely alive. The four-year-old tot was carefully carried home, and soon after, with the help of neighbors, the dead body and the elder girl were conveyed to the home of affliction. All that medical skill and affection can do, are being done for the two sufferers. Their condition is critical. Crowds have visited the scene of the accident and turn away with awe and horror as they view the perpendicular cliff over which the little ones fell.

## FROM RURAL DISTRICTS.

**Interesting and Spicy Gossip from Our Active Correspondents.**

### GLEANINGS FROM YORK.

**Kingarth.**

JULY 23.—Miss Lizzie Aiken, of Fredericton, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Kilburn.

John McKeen, our enterprising merchant, is doing a rushing business just now. Mr. McKeen is also the proprietor of the Kingarth hotel, which is rapidly growing in public favor as a popular summer resort.

Wm. Stone, who is working the Kilburn farm, has eighty busheis of oats under cultivation, ten of buckwheat, and twelve barrels of potatoes.

Mr. Donnelly, of Houlton, Me., is here undergoing treatment for cancer at the hands of Mrs. Pelkie, and is rapidly recovering.

Miss Eva Winters, of Fredericton, and Miss Connoly, of Eastport, have been visiting at John Kilburn's.

Benjamin Kilburn, one of our oldest residents, says that last Friday was the hottest day he has known for years. He had been working in the hay field, and becoming nearly prostrated with the heat, was forced to return home.

Rev. Mr. Lepage baptised two persons in the Methodist church last Sabbath.

John Kilburn, the well known and successful lumber operator, has rented his fine farm here to Wm. Stone, and will devote his attention in future to his immense lumber business.

Arthur Kilburn is visiting friends in the Celestial.

Much sympathy is felt here for Nehmiah Estey, of Keswick Ridge, whose house was destroyed by fire last week. His loss is all the more deplorable because he allowed his insurance policy to elapse a few months ago.

**Upper Magagudavic.**

JULY 18.—The weather is at present very fine for hay making. A number of our young men have gone to hay at the river.

Mrs. Farnham, from St. Stephen, who was visiting her parents, has returned home.

Miss Edith Hood has resurned home. Her sister Pheobe is visiting at St. Stephen.

Mrs. I. Saunders from New Hampshire, is visiting her large circle of relatives.

Miss Annie and Lizzie McMullin, from Bangor, are visiting their parents.

Miss Ethel Graham is visiting here now.

We are all glad to see our popular music teacher, Miss McKinley, among us again.

Rev. Mr. Ross and family from the river are here camping on an island on the Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vance are rejoicing over the arrival of a young daughter.

We are glad to report that Miss Florence McMullan is able to move about.

Quiet a number from here attended the the celebration on the 12th. inst., held at Magundy and report a good time.

Wm. McMullan and Andrew Gartley attended the Synod on the 3rd. at Woodstock and by their report we are living in anticipation of a new minister.

Miss Charles McCormack from St. George, is visiting her many friends here.

Mrs. Saunders fell and injured her arm badly.

**Kingsclear.**

JULY 23.—Wm. Montgomery and his sister Maggie, of Grand Bay, are visiting at John Campbell's.

Miss Carrie Everett, of Boston, has been visiting her uncle, Alfred Everett, at this place.

Farmers are all busily engaged with their upland hay, which is reported a very fair crop.

Miss Sadie Everett, of Fredericton, who has been here several weeks visiting relatives, returned home last Wednesday.

John Currie, of the U. N. B., is spending his holidays here in the hay fields.

Robert Scott, of Southampton, passed through this place last week.

Miss Vesta Kilburn returned home Saturday from a very enjoyable fortnight's sojourn at Sheffield. Dame rumor is, at present, calmly awaiting the future.

A very enjoyable fruit party was held at the Agricultural hall one evening last week.

Rev. Mr. Weddall and family paid a visit to his sister, Mrs. John Burnett, at this place, before taking his departure for Summerside, P. E. I.

## AN INTERESTING STORY.

**A Reminiscence of the Fenian Raid.**

BY THE REV. D. V. LUCAS.

The Fenians had been for some months preparing for a raid on Canada. Colonel Bagot had been ordered out from England to aid in giving the scoundrels as warm a reception as possible. When he learned that they had reached the inter-national line and were about to enter our country, he started with his regiment of English regulars to drive them back. They were entering at a point about seventy-five miles south of Montreal The colonel with his regiment arrived at Ormstown, and he sent for Colonel McEachren, of the volunteer force of the neighborhood, and said: 'Colonel McEachren, I think that your volunteer force can rout these rascals; if you think they will like the honor, I will hold my regulars in reserve.' The colonel asked to be allowed to consult his under officers and as many of his men as possible. At daybreak, he rode up to Colonel Bagot's camp and announced that the Canadian boys were ready for the fray.

About nine o'clock, the Fenians about 3,000 strong, were seen approaching, though yet two miles away. The volunteer force marched in column until the two forces were a half a mile or so apart; they were then deployed into an open field, and drawn up in rank and file, still marching onward. The Fenians began the attack too soon, thus revealing their fear.

Colonel McEachren, with quieting and encouraging words, to boys all unused to war, marched steadily on at the head of his regiment (the Fenians firing all the time) until he was certain that he was within range; then with quick actions, following quick words of command, a volley of Canadian bullets brought the invaders to a halt, and some of them to something worse—to an everlasting lie-down.

A very few well-directed volleys brought them to the 'bout face.' They threw away their guns, knapsacks, coats, caps and vests. The ground was covered for miles with cast-off clothing and guns' and the whilom brave Anglophobists never stopped till they had run seven miles to the south of the international line.

When our farmer-soldiers reached the line, the colonel called a halt and said, 'boys, you must not cross this; at least, with your guns. We must not have any international difficulty, if we can avoid it. You must remain on your own territory. I will go to the Fenian camp (about a mile), and see what I can find there.'

The boys said, 'we fear colonel, you may receive harm.' He assured them that he would be quite safe. They replied, 'Well, we will leave our guns behind; but we will form a line, with distances apart of a few hundred paces, reaching from our guns to the Fenian camp, and if any harm at all comes to you, or any danger, tell the nearest man and let him telegraph it along the line; and we will come and shoot every scoundrel we can, international difficulty or no.'

Arrived at the camp, Colonel McEachren found there 500 saddles to be put on Canadian horses, perfect maps of the territory invaded, names of the farmers occupying the territory, etc., etc.

The Fenian Colonel met him there. 'You could hardly expect, Colonel McEachren,' he said, 'that my raw recruits could stand long before your old regulars.'

'Regulars!' I have none,' said McEachren.

'What!' said the Fenian. 'Do you mean to say that your men, whom we saw coming down the road in column, and deploy into the field with such precision, and then march forward with such regularity and steadiness to meet us, were not regular and professional soldiers?'

'I mean to say' said McEachren, 'that these boys were yesterday ploughing those fields you see in the valley, but today have come out to defend their homes against your invasion.'

The Fenian, with an oath replied, 'If farmers' sons in Canada can play the soldier like that, I have no more fighting to do against Canada.'

## HIS TEMPERATURE OVER 110.

**A Sunstruck Man Packed on Ice.**

There is unusual interest among the doctors at Bellevue hospital, New York, over the case of a patient supposed to be Joseph Kenny, who was admitted to the hospital Saturday afternoon. He was suffering from a severe sunstroke, and at 7 o'clock Sunday night had been unconscious for thirty-four hours. Shortly before 1 o'clock on Saturday afternoon the man was seen staggering on the sidewalk. He fell and an ambulance was called. At the hospital he was put under the care of Dr. Sproull. The doctor found that the patient was suffering from the congestion of the lungs that is noticed immediately before death. The chemical thermometers used at the hospital register to 110 4-10 degrees above zero. When Dr. Sproul took the temperature of the new comer the mercury jumped to the limit in a few seconds and there is little doubt that the man's temperature was between 113 and 114 degrees. Although it was expected that he could only live a few minutes Dr. Sproull had him packed in ice in a tub. For twenty-five minutes there was no perceptible change in his temperature. After remaining for nearly an hour on the ice, however, his temperature fell to 104 degrees. Cupping of the chest was then resorted to and oxygen was administered. To the surprise of the doctors the man lived through Saturday night, breathing heavily. Early Sunday morning the ice treatment was repeated and his temperature fell to 101 degrees.

The patient is a man of splendid pysique, about forty years old, and weighs in the neighborhood 190 pounds. He lay Sunday night partially on his left side breathing in convulsive gasps through the oxygen cone which an attendant held over his nose. He had regained consciousness sufficiently to open his eyes when his chest was slightly slapped, but he could not speak.

## A NEW SORT OF FLY-TRAP.

**Mice are Generally Nuisances, but These Are of Some Value.**

For something new in the way of a fly-trap look in the window of the drug store at the corner of Tremont and Eliot srteets, Boston. There, at almost any hour of the day and night, from one to four quadrupeds can be seen prancing over bottles of tooth powder and syrup of squills and tincture of turpentine and sweet spirits of rhubarb and the other useful articles usually displayed in such places, in a wild attempt to capture the musca domestica. The mice are simply out fly-fishing. A care has been placed in the window in self-defence which reads: "Fly trap, Not for sale." This had been done after the doorstep had been worn half way through by a line of people coming in to inform the clerks that the window was full of mice. The mice have been in the window for three years, says one of the clerks who had been that length of service for the druggist; and he does'nt know how much longer. In the winter they get a living by gnawing of all the labels in the store that are glued on with starchy paste.

The mice by this time have become quiet tame, but they never leave the window except when the store is closed. They have proved themselves to be real conveniences. When the store gets unpleasantly full of flies, the clerks drive them into the window, and then the mice have luncheon. People gather at these times just as they do at a circus when the animals are fed. The best fun comes when the mice make after a horse-fly: there is a great race; once caught the mice tears the flies wings off and bolt every thing else. In this way a pile of wings has accumulated. The mice can eat glass, considering blue bottles flies luxury. The recreation of these mice consist of running up and down the curtain cord at a lighting pace, causing the residents of the neighboring saloons to rub their eyes and finally to avoid that side of the street altogether. The druggist long ago threw away his cat, and speaks of the manufacture of fly paper a lost art.

## CESARIO'S TRIAL.

Remarkable precautions are being taken during the trial of Santo Cesario, the murderer of President Carnot. The trial commenced in Lyons, yesterday. On his way to the court and back the prisoner has a strong police and military escort. The court house is guarded by infantry, and a battalion of police and an unbroken line of policemen surround it. Detectives at every entrance scrutinize all persons attending the trial. Only those having permits and cards of identification are allowed to enter.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It esremov at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. For sale by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

Lord Rosebery's losses through the two successive defeats of his Derby-winning horse, Ladas, are reported to aggregate something like £30,000.