HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

when we make pies, puddings, nd desserts under every name from e, says a writer in Womankind. eel," which stimulates is wonderseems a pity to let it waste. Some prepare it in a form called "canand use it like citron in pies or it is easier to grate off the yellow but this in a glass can or bottle, with alcohol. Let stand a couple and then strain. A fine extract is this way. A word as to prepare and then strain. A fine extract is this way. A word as to propor-the skin of ten orange, carefully, quart of alcohol will be needed. careful that only the yellow part d is grated off, as the inner skin than useless. te of an egg is one of the most effi-edies for a burn or a scald ex-

sed as an antidote for several en internally, especially those of

stle. After each meal tip out the e mortar and mash it well, and adde of antique lace can be washed if if soaked in borax water; then lie in warm suds, squeezing them hands; rinse, but do not blue tead of ironing them, pull them and pin them to a clean cloth om ng board; pick out each little point; down. Let them get perfectly dry moving them.

are excellent fried as usualination in a deep vessel of boiling fat. be eaten simply, or with a little agar and lemon. Another way to it is to take them in their jackets are with sugar and cream. The m is to take them in their jackets hem with sugar and cream. The ald be well ripened and the oven. Ten or twelve minutes will usue to cook them. work-box can be made by lining a of a tambourine with quilted satin seirable shade, while between the ppers are spools, thimbles, wax, seired, a second tambourine a size whe converted into a cover by Mn. satin ribbon across it in such a

ng from one house to another the experience sceures one deep-shelved it cleaned, sees to it that it can securely, and then makes a busiaking and depositing therein her shable treasures before the moving this means the fragile articles are m's way at both ends of the jourwill not be disturbed till they are

nt leather shoes of the best quality to crack, it is well to know how to em a little. In the first place, keep pped in cotton batting and the inside soft cotton or paper. If necessary nem on a very cold night, put them a dressing room after arriving, if To keep the leather soft, rub it ocwith a little sweet oil, rubbing the much as possible, and then wipe carefully with chamois.

S EXAMPLE TO HER SUB-JECTS.

m the Pall Mall Gazette.) days of record overthrowery sort of sport and pasis apt to forget the example Queen is giving to her loyal Today she enters upon her eventh year, a feat hitherto mplished by two other Brit-rchs—to wit, her kinsfolk, who never saw his seventyrthday, and George III., who

nearly eighty-two. most gracious maiesty comes rer to holding the best on or long reigning. She has her ancestor, Henry III., the rhyme used to say with storic present: and for fifty-six years

enry III. as a monarch ap-

Edward III., and is coming short distance of George III., ds this record as well as the Next June 20, Victoria will a full fifty-eight years, and dfather did no more than years and a bit. Let us g long live the Queen, with ble enthusiasm and zeal.

OLD BANK NOT

leman brought into the Globe day a five shilling bill of the Bank," signed by the late Thurgar, president, and Thos. fterwards sheriff of Charlotte) er. Its date was July, 1836. cipal ornament of the arms of the city. The bank ad its quarters on Princess building afterwards s Barnhill's building in which time the post office was kept rwards the Bank of Montreal Bank's affairs were wound the Bank of New Brunswick responsible for and liquidated It would, therefore, have n this note now nearly 49 years note, well executed in every as good as new. It was a given by a citizen to his r, a little child, on her birth-e died soon after receiving it as laid away among her treaher mother.-Globe

ER AND CHEESE EXPORTS.

shipments of butter to June 15th Through. Total. Local. .. 800 72

PORTANT APPEARANCES.

My dolly is better dressed than don't care to have my dolly

HE ONLY EXPLANATION.

h—I have been married over ten i my wife has never yet uttered a rd to me. sh—Gad, old fellow! I had no idea fied a deaf mute.—Truth.

CATTLE & HORSES.

tten Horses and Cattle, give

ANGER NDITION WDER

cure Indigestion, and the food etely assimilated. Cure Fever, Worms, Swellings, Stoppage

WHEN CASEY SLUGGED THE BALL

ution and recorded its ac- the constitution of the nonest nessent

Oh, you all have heard of Mudville, Heard of mighty Casey, too; Of the groans amid the bleachers As the ball thrice past him flew; But you haven't heard the story, The best story of them all, Of the day in happy Mudville, When great Casey slugged the ball.

'Twas the day they played "the giants," And the score stood ten to eight; Two men were on the bases, And great Casey at the plate.

Mid a hush of expectation

Now the ball flies past his head;
Great Casey grins a sickly grin;

"Strike one;" the umpire said.

Again the pitcher raised his arm,

Again the horse-hide flew;

Great Casey spat upon the ground,

And the umpire said, "Strike two."

The next one came like lightening, And the umpire held his breath, For well he knew if. Casey missed, "Twould surely mean his death; But Casey swung to meet it, Backed by his nerve and gail; Oh, if you had but heard the yell, As Casey smashed the ball!

He 'caught the pigskin on the nose,
It cleared the big town lot,
It sailed above the high church tower,
In vain the fielders sought;
And Casey didn't even run,
He stopped awhile to talk,
And then amid the deafening cheers
He came round in a walk.

And now he keeps a fine saloon, He is mayor of the town, The people flock to see him, From all the country round; And you need not look for Mudville On the map upon the fall, Because the town's called Caseyville Since Casey slugged the ball.

THE LOST PURSE.

Mrs. Daurel stopped in front of the post office. Her right hand held up her skirts. She released them with a sudden movement and thrust her hand into her muff, which she held in her left hand. At the same moment she uttered a cry of surprise. The little purse that she always carried in her must was no longer there. A few feet away from her stood a man of about 50 years of age, clean shaven, stout, well dressed. He was looking at her attentively. Then he suddenly came toward her, and with a polite bow and

an evil smile he said: de la Michodiere. No. 60. M. Chouinot: man of business. If you desire to have news regarding the purse you have been so unfortunate as to lose I can

M. Chouinot was a fine specimen of a rascal. It must be confessed life was difficult for him. He had endeavored to make a success of several enterprises, but every time just as the longed for end was in view an obstacle The obstacle was justice.

The clients whom he had attempted to dupe had made complaints to the police, and the police had started investigations which had finally brought superintendent of police, the judge on the bench, and then the prison of Mazas. Happily he had so far been able to avoid long terms of imprisonment, which was something, but he had been obliged in every case to disgorge his gains and restore to their rightful owners the sums of money that had ben confided by them to his care. In short, he had so far been successful in putting to one side his

That day he was walking behind Mme. Daurel. Was he looking at her? It is probable that he was, for Mme. Daurel deserved it. Rarely has a more

charming woman been seen.

That she had the appearance of the mart woman, a supple and graceful figure, beautifully proportioned, could be seen from her back. In front it was seen that she had a lovely face, dark ardent eyes, an adorably chiseled nose, a fine mouth, and besides thes an infinite and subtle charm that was indefinable. She was a woman no man could help looking at.

So, as has been said already, M. Chouinot was walking behind Mme. Daurel. Sudenly he saw that she had dropped something on the pavement. He was about to call her attention to the fact when an idea presented itself

"Never trust a first impulse," thought No one happened to be passing at the moment. Why should he not take possession of the article provided it was

worth the trouble? M. Chouinot opened the purse, for it was a purse that Mme. Durel had let fall, a mignon little purse with her contained a 50 franc bank note, several scraps of paper and a letter in an

envelope ready to be posted.

M. Chouinot rapidly looked over the pieces of paper. They were letters that showed signs of having been read and re-read many times. They were almost in pieces, and all bore the same signature, Henri. The letter in the envelope was addressed M. Henri de Pretailles. So the owner of the purse

was answering love letters! "Ha, he!" exclaimed M. Chouinot to himself. Then he found some cards bearing the name, "Mme. Andre Dua-rel," and M. Chouinot commenced to think deeply. "Mme. Daurel to a male friend. Henri re Prejailles. Ex-

cellent affair!.. Without a tremor he opened the envelope, and taking out the letter began to read. "It remains to be seen now whether Mme. Andre Daurel is rich,' said M. Chouinot to himself. "In any case it will be sufficient if her friend Henri de Prejailles sounds well. I will find this out as quickly as pos-

Talking thus to himself. M. Chouinot : he stopped also. It was the decisive

"She wants to post her letter now and discovers that her pocketbook is lost," continued M. Chouinot in monologue. "I will approach her very politely and beg her to come to my office for news for the lost article. There I shall tell her my conditions!"

M. Chouinot's deductions were perfectly accurate. Is it necessary to say

that when Mme. Daurel heard M. and M. Chouinot got in. Henri de Pre-Chouinot address her she turned in surprise, which apidly changed to cona word to reply?

As soon as she recovered her selfpossession M. Chouinot, who had turned upon his heel as soon as his little speech was concluded, was already disappearing from the street. Thus she found herself at the mercy

of this man. Doubtless he had opened the pocketbook, had read her letters and now would only restore them to her in eturn for a large reward. Mme. "There is no hesitating," she thought.

"I must go to this man." And she went.

M. Chouloot was waiting for her, and as soon as he had made known

her name she was introduced into the private office of the man of business M. Chouinot rose to meet her and

he said to her, holding out the article carriage and held him back.

He pavement.

He was about to walk away when the rejailles stepped out of the carriage and held him back.

"You see." he said "It." Mme. Daurel, a little surprised, was about to thank him warmly when he began:

"I hand you back your pocketbook, and whatever you do do not keep us but honesty compels me to state that waiting."
it does not return to you intact. It Poor M. Chouinot! What could he still contains, indeed, the note for 50 do? He went into his office with francs, because money is always sa- Henri de Prejailles at his heels. He cred. You will also find there your took the letters out of a secret safe. visiting cards. But I thought it was M Fenri took them and placed them imprudent of you to keep your letters in his pocket.

there. An indiscretion is so easily "Now, M. Chouinot," he said, "I committeed. Therefore I will take care will tell you that M. Daurel never felt of them-Oh, the utmost care, I as- better in his life. He is alive and

Mme. Daurel understood. The man own valet. Twenty francs did the had laid a trap for her, and she had trick. You see, the 20,000 francs you tumbled into it.
"Monsieur," she stammered, "the

pocketbook you have picked up is my property. You have no right to keep it, whatever it may contain."
"You think so, madam?" "I can go to the police, and they ure."

will force you to give me back those letters." "And I can go to the police and tell them that I picked up nothing; that I know nothing of any pocketbook, and that I. M. Chouinot, a business man, am above suspicion of such things."

Mme. Daurel did not insist on this point. "But," she said, "why do you keep those letters? They have no interest

for you. I assure you"-"Ta, ta, ta! Letters of that sort, madame, I assure you, are very nice most interestingly, and your own style,

her dearly.

"I am prepared to give it to you, housebreaker.

jailles is worth a good price." "Oh, monsieur"-

"A very high price, I repeat, madame. For 20,000 francs I will return you your letters. Otherwise I will give them to your husband." Mme. Daurel became furious.

"But it is a swindle!" she shrieked. "That is a nasty word for such an exquisite mouth."

said: "A second card is useless. I have

already taken one. Twenty thousand francs, I repeat. Mr. Daurel is a builder and is rich. Twenty thousand francs is nothing to him!" This was said quietly and with calm

After her anger a reaction had followed, and Mme. Daurel grew quiet. She was frightened now, panting and overwhelmed. She sank down on a chair, with her eyes on the ground, listening to this man as if she was

being sentenced to death. Then there was a silence, and Mme. Daurel rose and walked toward the door. M. Chouinot did not move or say a word. The unhappy woman went out, pale and trembling, with

sobs in her throat that suffocated her. What was she going to do? That was what M. Chouinot wanted to know

Several hours later she would return. Probably she would try to bargain with him for 15,000 or 10,000 francs. But he, M. Chouinot, would remain unalterable-20,000 francs. And then Mme. Daurel would spread out on the table, not without regrets, twenty bank notes of 1,000 francs each.

At the thought of this M. Chouinot rubbed his hands. "Oh, beautiful scheme! Twenty thousand francs for merely picking up a pocketbook !"

But the hours passed, and Mme Daurel did not return. Probably she needed more time to get the money. Meanwhile M. Chouinot sang to himself while he waited. Presently an employe of the office came in.

"Morsieur, there is someone asking for you outside." "The woman, no doubt?"

"No, sir; it is a gentleman!" "A gentleman? Show him in." The visitor came into the office. 'Monsieur," he said, looking M. Chouinot in the eye, "I am M. Henri de Pre

failles!" The man of business took a step backward.

"Oh, do not be afraid. I have no intention of administering to you the thrashing you so richly deserve. It gives me pleasure, however, to say that you are an infamous villain. Having said this, I ask you now to follow

"Monsieur!" M. Chouinot moved farkept following Mme. Daurel. When he ther and farther away. saw her stop in front of the postoffice. Henri de Prejoilles took a pistol out of his pocket and put the end of it under M. Chouinot's nose.

"Will you follow me?".
"I will follow you, monsieur, but remember one thing-that your letters are in a safe place,' and that you cannot force me to give them up, and-" "Exactly. Meanwhile walk in front of me, and not a word, or I will shoot

you like a dog!" Below a carriage was in attendance

The Liberals Lose a Seat Through Br. McGregor's Resignation. ing. There M. de Prejailles said to his companion as he opened the door: "Monsieur, you may get out. The

Lord Rosebery Hints at His Coming Retire ment-Poor Prospects for Liberal Success at the Coming Elections.

for a member of parliament to represent Invernessshire, in succession to satisfaction with the government's course respecting the crofter bill, was McRae of Balallan, the organizing sec retary of the Highland land league, who was the crofter candidate. is a gain of another seat for the conthe result of this election was due to the remoteness of some of the polls. London, June 15.-The result of the Inverness-shire election which was made necessary by the resignation of Dr. MacGregor, is a severe blow to the government. Even if the liberal

well. The servant at the door was my spoke of seemed a pretty high price compared to that." And as M. Chouinot rainsed his arms

to heaven in utter despair, he added:
"For the rest there is always a bullet in this plaything at your pleas-And he showed him his revolver.

From the French.

failles took the seat next him.

"Coachman, drive to Rue Rembrand!

No. 34, the house of M. Andre Daurel!"

M. Chouinot trembled, but said not

moment to execute your threat has ar-

rived. Take my letters to M. Andre

M. Chouinot sprang out. He could

black, with a white tie. M. Choui

"What, monsieur." said the serv

"M. Andre Daurel died this after-

"Oh," he groaned, "I have no luck at

hardly believe his ears. What was go-

At the door stood a servant, dress

"M. Andre Daurel?" he asked.

not went toward him.

"What?"

ant, "you have not heard?"

PUT TO FLIGHT BY A PET LION Bridgeport, Conn., June 14.-A bur est kind of treatment in this town, and if would not be surprising if he sulked and refused to play any more. The whole state may be boycotted by fairer treatment than a member of their profession received at the to keep. M. Henri de Prejailles writes of Frank C. Callahan, at No. 117 John street, last night, while in the peace madame, is delightful."

Mme. Daurel flushed. She had loosened for a brief second her grasp ises, and while the burglar was sneakon the pocketbook, and that little mo- ing around looking for the silverware ment of negligence was going to cost the lion awoke. The household heard a roar, then an unearthly scrimmage, "You forget, madame," continued M. and the burglar flew through a win Choulinot, "that everybody who redow into a thorny rosebush. When covers a lost article is entitled to a rethe family came down the lion was

"Agreed. But there are rewards and break into the only house in Bridge-rewards. I think the correspondence port in which a tame lion is kept. He of Mme. Daurel and Henri de Pregot in by the kitchen window, and walked confidently into the parlor in which Claude (the lion) was probably dreaming of something nice to eat.

The Callahans had brought him up as a vegetarian, a course of diet he was beginning to resent. Several times he had tried to get a tenderloin or a chop, but was always prevented. If he formed a hone it was taken away

from him and a turnip substituted. That was the situation when the And Mme. Daurel threw one of her burglar walked in. Claude had alcards in the face of M. Chouinot. The ways been too well bred to devour a man of business remained calm and Callahain, his host being of that ilk.

What occurred can only be guessed from the symptoms. The family heard Claude roar and snarl, and there was a yell or terror from a human throat. Following this, two animate objects did cartwheels, accompanied by the noise, but on a larger scale than supervenes when two carts that have been debating suddenly come into collision. The burglar next made his fly ing leap through the window, and when he landed in the rosebush a part of the window frame was sticking to

Mrs. Callahan came downstairs and found the lion spitting and snarling. She thought at first that he had had a nightmare and patted him. It was not till Mr. Callahan came down that the traces of the burglar were found. He examined the floor, on which there were pieces of trousers, and he found

"It is as I feared," he sighed, "that lion is no longer a vegetarian, and we'll all have to look out." No clue has been found to the bur glar except the fragment of trousers.

A MILLIONAIRE ISLANDER.

The gold mine said to have the largest output of any in the world is the "Little Johnny," of Leadville, Col., owned by John F. Campion. He went to Leadville and took up the "Little Johnny" after four other miners had abandoned it, because they could not find a trace of carbonates. He was married in Denver to a young lady a few days ago, and ordered the construction of a residence there to cost \$100,000.—Boston Pilot.

(The Mr. Campion above referred to is a native of Souris, P. E. I. He was a member of the legislative council in this province for some time and was one of the principal witnesses at the fishery commission held in Halifax about twenty years ago, by which the United States awarded the dominion the sum of \$5,000,000. He left here about fifteen years ago and has been a resident of Leadville ever since .-

COUGHS, CROUP, CONGESTION,

Baird's Balsam of Horehound

Take nothing, new or old, said to be

INVERNESS UNIONIST.

Inverness, Scotland, June 15 .- The result of the polling on Thursday last the tories refuse to pair with them. Dr. Donald McGregor, liberal, who interesting electoral struggle in Ire-resigned his seat on account of dismade known today. Mr. Baillie of Dochefour, the unionist candidate has been declared elected, defeating Dr. Parts of Lung, Diaphragm and

candidate, Dr. McRae, had been elected, the government would have been uncertain of his vote. He is a crofter advocate, and a pure Celt. He was sent to London on a land deputation to see Sir William Vernon Harcourt the chancellor of the exchequer, who thinks the crofter question a nuisance Sir William used rough language to the deputation, whereupon Dr. McRae said: "You should not swear at the Highlanders. Moreover, there are others who can swear as well as you. Tam your government and tam your

Sir William was dumbfounded for moment, but, recovering from his amazement, laughed heartily at the outbreak of the Highland delegate. Many have been the assertions and lenials that Prime Minister Rosebery was anxious to lay down the cares of office, but the first authoritative state ment was made yesterday, when Lord Rosebery himself confessed in a speech in the Clerkenwell district both his

desire to retire from the premiership and that the time was near when the government would be overthrown. He aid that among the many castles in the air in which he indulged was one for the day when he should he released from his post. This day, he added was not remote, though its nearness ance coincides with what a cabinet minister remarked about his persona arrangements. He said: "I am making preparations for a long rest from official work after parliament rises. I intend to take a long absence from

turn to my old studies.'
The same feeling of conviction of the collapse of the party in the coming elections pervades the liberals. Unless some thought, such as the political resurrection of Mr. Gladstore, should reanimate the party they will enter the campaign so dispirited that disaster. The present position of the party is so critical that every byeelection has become monotone

England, and shall have time to re-

New York, June 16 .- A special cable to the Sun from London says: The gov-ernment has introduced into the house of lords the promised bill dealing with inebriates, and the provisions of this measure are sufficiently drastic to make sinners tremble. Power is given not only to the high court of justice, but to the county courts, to commit a person to an inebriate asylum for a term of six months to two years, upon the application of a relative or friend, supported by evidence, and the exion "habitual drunkard" is extended to include any person who is rendered dangerous to himself or others, or incapable of managing himself or his affairs, through habitual use of opium or any other drug. Even these powers are not sufficient for exthat the backslider should be dealt with earlier in his downward course. They propose, therefore, to extend the definition of "habitual drunkard" so as to include any man convicted of drunkenness thrice within two years. As this would hit hard a good many otherwise reputable people, it will be strenuously opposed, but the government bill itself appears to receive general approval, and will almost certain-

ly become a law at this session should time permit. The government defeat in the house of commons last night, on a trumpery amendment in the supply bill, moved by one of its own supporters, is described as without political importance, but it is full of significance as to the state of disorganization, dis couragement and lack of discipline into which the great liberal party ha drifted on the supply bill when their followers have confidence in them, and their confidence is reciprocated by the leaders. The indications are that the downfall of the present ministry will result from a similar defeat in committee on the liquor bill, and the fear of that explains the reluctance of the government to hurry on with that

measure. Last night witnessed an event the political importance of which cannot be denied, and which gives formal and public confirmation to the predictions made in this correspondence. The Duke of Devonshire and Joseph Cham-berlain, leaders of the liberal-unionist party, were entertained at a ban quet by the chief tory wire-pullers and it was announced that they would take office in the next tory govern ment. As far as the duke is concerned, this is natural and inevitable and long foreseen, but Mr. Chamber lain has struggled and fought to re tain his personal independence, and the separatic existence of his party. His decision now demonstrates his belief that in the coming general election the liberal-unionist party will cease to exist, except in Birmingham and a few midland towns, where his personal influence is still paramount. He has been nine years without the sweets of office, and had he not decided to chain himself to the tory car he would find himself permanently ex-cluded from power. Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour and the irresistible course just as good, but get the old established. Mr. Balfour and the irresistible course ed BAIRD'S BALSAM. At all dealers. of events have been too much for Mr.

Chamberlain, as Mr. Gladstone long ago predicted they would.

The bankruptcy court has made

receiving order against William O'-Brien, whose martyrdom is therefore complete. He has ceased to be a member of parliament, and in due course of law his seat for Cork will he declared vacant. The prospect is far from pleasing to the gove because a hot election fight in Cork means the absence of a few of their nationalist allies from Westminster with consequent loss of votes, because It is presumed, therefore, that the issue of the writ will be delayed as long as possible, thus postponing the most kenny and had lime thrown in his Kilkenny in this respect. Its honest citizens are spoiling for a fight, and it seems a pity to defer their happiness in deference to paltry consider tions of political expediency.

CUT FROM GROIN TO NECK. Schlect Doesn't Mind the Removal

Pericardial Sac.

New York, June 17 .- Andrew Schlecht, a middle aged engineer, who lives at No. 32 Nassau street, Newark, N. J., is rapidly recovering at his surgical operations, the last of which was performed in the Alexian hospital, in Elizabeth, about six weeks ago. The operating surgeon was Dr Augustus F. Wendel of No 248 Littleton avenue. Newark, who is chief of the hospital staff, and who had the assistance of the entire staff. The operations were highly successful and will be made the subject of a technical paper for the benefit of the surgical and medical world. Schlecht is minus a portion of his breast bone, to greater portion of five of his ribs, a part of his left lung, a part of the pericardial sac and a section of the diaphragm, but he doesn't seem to miss any of

his home in Newark. He walks about, eats and sleeps well, and is in no way inconvenienced the great indentations and scars left in his body from his groin to his collar bone by Surgeon Wendel's knife.
TO REMOVE A TUMOR.

them. He left the hospital in Eliza-

beth on Tuesday, June 4, and went to

Schlecht's trouble was caused by what is technically known as a sarcomatous tumor, it grew-internally from the ribs, and when removed was found to be of large growth and to weigh several pounds. Because of the manner of its growth it became necessary for the surgeon to remove almost the entire chest wall on the left side of the patient's body. The nicety of the operation, however, and that part which is of a phenomenal nature, was in the successful removal of a portion cardial sac, or heart covering, and a part of the diaphragm. The later is the muscle which separates the two great cavities of the body, the chest and the abdomen, and it is said that the successful removal of this muscle

recorded in surgery. To remove the diaphragm throw the contents of the two great cavities together, and unless they are kept apart a fatal form of hernia is certain to result. Here, perhaps, the greatest skill was developed in this remarkable case, for the deficiency caused by the removal of part of the diaphragm was supplied by Surgeon Wendel from its remaining part and what was left of the pericardial sac well as before.

SEWED INSIDE AND OUTSIDE. Dozens of stitches were put into Schlecht's body on the inside to accomplish this, and the incisions in the outer flesh of the body were closed with dozens more, but the patient suffers no inconvenience. Two operations were performed in his home, and the third and most recent in the Elizabeth hospital, the latter being on the lower portion of the body and of a mere plastic nature, having really no bearing upon the wonderful work done

in the chest cavity. "I sat up in bed and got out of bed before I really began to heal up, I guess," said Schlecht to me yesterday, "and Dr. Wendel and the others got angry at me. I couldn't help it, though, because I am not used to lying in bed so long. I don't suppose it was just right, and they told me it would spoil the operation and myself, too, but I didn't do either, it seems. My strong constitution probably helped through. I can't tell exactly what they did to me with the knife, but I gues they carved me up pretty well inside

BELONGED TO FREDERICTON.

The Mystery Surrounding the Death of Miss Gaynor Cleared up.

Boston, June 19 .- The mystery surrounding the death of Miss Lizzie Gaynor, whose body was found on the kitchen floor of the house No 411 Columbus avenue, this city, on the night of June 17th, was cleared up today by Medical Examiner Draper. In his opinion, death resulted from alcoholism. Miss Gaynor was a friend of Mrs. Whitmore, who occupied the house and Dr. Draper's verdict was house and Dr. Draper's verdict was a surprise to her. Miss Gaynor fell through a skylight a few weeks ago, and had been in the hospital. Her home is in Fredericton, N. B., which city she left about a year ago. Mrs Whitemore left tonight for New Bruns wick with the body.

CHINA'S WAR INDEMNITY.

Washington, June 19. — Minister Denby at Pekin, in a despatch to the secretary of state, says by the fourth article of the Shimonoseki treaty the war indemnity to be paid by China to Japan is two hundred millions impe rial treasury taels, equivalent to 288, 800,000 silver Mexican dollars.,

On account of a benefit to John L. Sullivan in New York on 27th June the exhibition to be given by him in St. John has been postponed until July 1st 2nd and 3rd.

ALMAGE DISCUSSES A QUESTION DATRYING.

A Tour Through Northumberland Co. by Instructor Alward.

The New Brunswick Travelling Dairy operated by A. Alward, dairy, instructor, for the provincial government, has been making a tour through Northumberland county. Dairy meetings were held at Bay du Vin, Little Branch, Black River, Lower Napan, Douglasstown, Red Bank, and Littleton, on the Little South West Miramichi, which were well attended by the farmers and their families. At some of these places the people are talking quite seriously of organizing co-operative dairy companies, and at others they are wishing for experienced cheese makers to come and start factories. The present small demand and low prices for home-made butter of ordinary quality, as compared with to convince the farmers of the necessity of adopting the improved methods in connection with their pri-vate dairies, and where practicable to organize under the factory system, so as to be better able to compete with the more advanced sections of the province.

There are many new, and compara tively small settlements in the county, yet to visit, where cheese and butter factories cannot be expected to succeed for some little time yet, or until they become more thickly settled, and the people better educated in the methods of farming and dairy work. In velling dairy and the giving of practical lessons in dairy and mixed farming appears to be very beneficial, and much appreciated by the people, es pecially when visited by a practical farmer of their own province. The hay and other crops in the places visappear to be well advanced for the season, but now are suffering on

Fredericton, June 13th, '95.

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