THE HERALD.

Board of Works

VOL. II., NO. 26. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1891. $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.

WM. WILSON,

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Secretary-Treasurer York.
Registrar University of New Brunswick.
Agent Glasgow and London Insurance Co's.

Office: CARLETON STREET.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

New Brunswick Division.

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

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect October 12th, 1890.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

6.20 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points; Vanceboro, Bangor, and points West; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North; 10.30 a. m. for Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

3.15 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction and St. John.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 6.30, 7.35 a. m.; 4.40, p. m. Fredericton Junction, 8.10, a.m.; 12.10., 6.25, p. m. McAdam Junction, 10.47, a. m.; 2.15, p.m. Vanceboro, 10.25, a. m., 12.45 p. m. St. Stephen, 7.45, 10.15 a. m. St. Andrews, 6.55, a. m.

Arriving in Fredericton at 9.20 a. m., 1.20, 7.20 p.m.

LEAVE GIBSON.

6.20 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock, and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

5.10 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points north.

C. E. McPHERSON, Dist. Pass. Agent. H. P. TIMMERMAN, Gen'l Supt.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 889

ON and after **Monday, June 10th, 1889,** the Trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton **7.00**
Accommodation for Point du Chene **11.10**
Fast Express for Halifax **14.30**
E press for Sussex **16.35**
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal **16.35**

A parlor car runs each way daily on express trains leaving Halifax at 8.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.35 and take sleeping car at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex **8.30**
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec **10.50**
Fast Express from Halifax **14.50**
Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton **20.10**
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Mulgrave **23.30**

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

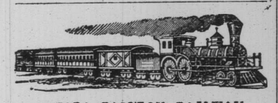
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 1889.

For Tickets and other information, apply at the office of

JOHN RICHARDS, Agent, Fredericton



CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Dec 1st, 1890.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

AN EXPRESS TRAIN will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7:10 a. m; Gibson, 7:20; Marysville, 7:30; Durham, 8:10; Cross Creek, 8:50; Bolestown, 10:10; Doaktown, 11:25; Upper Blackville, 12:30, p. m.; Blackville, 1:10; Upper Nelson Boom, 2:10; Chatham Junction, 3:12; arrive at Chatham, 3:40.

RETURNING, LEAVE CHATHAM

:15, a. m: Chatham Junction, 8:00; Upper Nelson Boom, 8:15; Blackville, 9:05; Upper Blackville, 9:40; Doaktown, 11:00; Bolestown, 11:50; Cross Creek, 1:05, p. m.; Durham, 1:45; Marysville, 2:22; Gibson, 2:32; arriving at Fredericton, 2:35.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. Railway for all points East and West, and at Gibson with the C. P. Railway for all Western points and St. John, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

☞ Tickets can be procured at F. B. Edgecombe's dry goods store.

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for

COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,

And Try It.

Per S. S. Nova Scotian.

1 1-2 TONS assorted sizes of CABLE CHAIN, from 3-16 to 7-16 of an inch. Just received at

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

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 as a 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. d., 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 not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

13-10 83

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE.

1891. Summer Arrangement. 1891.

This Company's Lines are composed of double-engined, Clyde-built STEAMSHIPS. They are built in water-tight compartments, are unsurpassed for strength, speed and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experience can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

The Steamers of the

QUEBEC AND LIVERPOOL LINE

Are intended to be despatched from Liverpool on THURSDAYS from Montreal on WEDNESDAYS and from Quebec on THURSDAYS, as follows:

From Liverpool.		From Quebec.
14 May	POLYNESIAN	4 June
21 "	SARDINIAN	11 "
28 "	*MONGOLIAN	18 "
4 June	PARISIAN	25 "
11 "	CIRCASSIAN	2 July
18 "	POLYNESIAN	9 "
25 "	SARDINIAN	16 "
2 July	*MONGOLIAN	23 "
9 "	PARISIAN	30 "
16 "	CIRCASSIAN	6 Aug.
23 "	POLYNESIAN	13 "
30 "	SARDINIAN	20 "
6 Aug.	*MONGOLIAN	27 "
13 "	PARISIAN	3 Sept
20 "	CIRCASSIAN	10 "
27 "	POLYNESIAN	17 "

And weekly thereafter.

*S. S. Mongolian will carry cattle. Only Cabin passengers carried on voyage to Liverpool.

Halifax, St. Johns, N.F., Queenstown and Liverpool Service.

From Liverpool.		From Halifax.
12 May	CASPIAN	8 June
26 "	NOVA SCOTIAN	22 "
9 June	*CARTHAGINIAN	6 July
23 "	CASPIAN	20 "
7 July	NOVA SCOTIAN	3 Aug
21 "	*CARTHAGINIAN	17 "

And fortnightly thereafter.

*The Carthaginian will carry only Cabin passengers from Halifax.

Rates of Passage to Liverpool.

SALOON (According to accommodation) $50 to $80
" RETURN ..... $95 to $150

Children, in saloon, between 2 and 12 years, half fare; under 2 years, free.

Clergymen and their families are allowed a reduction of ten per cent. from these rates.

INTERMEDIATE $30
STEERAGE $20

Rates of Passage to St. John's, N.F.

Saloon, $20; Intermediate, $15; Steerage, $8.

Reduced rates on railroads are allowed Allan Line passengers.

Steerage Tickets issued to and from the principal points in Great Britain and the Continent at cheap rates.

GLASGOW AND HALIFAX LINE.

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.

HIBERNIAN ..... 25th June

And fortnightly thereafter.

Glasgow, Londonderry and New York Service.

(Late State Line Steamers.)

From Glasgow.		From New York.
8 May	STATE OF NEBRASKA	28 May
15 "	*SIBERIAN	4 June
22 "	STATE OF GEORGIA	11 "
29 "	*POMERANIAN	18 "
5 June	STATE OF NEVADA	25 "
12 "	*ASSYRIAN	2 July
19 "	STATE OF NEBRASKA	9 "
26 "	*SIBERIAN	16 "
3 July	STATE OF GEORGIA	23 "
10 "	*POMERANIAN	30 "
17 "	STATE OF NEVADA	6 Aug
24 "	*ASSYRIAN	13 "
31 "	STATE OF NEBRASKA	20 "

And weekly thereafter.

Steamers marked with a * will not carry passengers from New York.

Rates of Passage New York to Glasgow.

Saloon ..... $35 to $50
" Return ..... $65 to $95

Special Railway fares from Glasgow to Liverpool, $2.50; to London, $5.00; Londonderry to Belfast, $1.30; to Dublin, $1.85. Passengers have their choice of lines and are allowed 10 days stop over at Glasgow or Londonderry if desired.

For Staterooms, Tickets, or further information apply to

WM. THOMSON CO., Agents, ST. JOHN N. B.

May 29

NEW YORK STEAMSHIP CO.

THE REGULAR LINE.

THE IRON STEAMSHIP,

VALENCIA,

1600 tons, (Capt. F. C. MILLER), will leave

COMPANY'S WHARF, Rear of Custom House,

ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK

via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me., and Cottage City, Mass., every

FRIDAY AT 3 P. M.

(Standard Time.) Returning, steamer will leave Pier 40, East River, Foot of Pike Street, New York, EVERY TUESDAY at 5 p. m.,

For Cottage City, Mass., Rockland, Me., Eastport, Me., and St. John, N. B.

Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces.

CHEAPEST FARES AND LOWEST RATES.

Shippers and importers save time and money by ordering goods forwarded by the New York Steamship Company.

Through Tickets for sale at all Stations on the Intercolonial Railway.

For further information address

N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York

Or FRANK ROWAN, Agent, N.Y.N.S. Co's wharf, rear of Custom House, St. John, N. B.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

PARSONS' PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. ONE PILL A DOSE. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps; five boxes $1.00. DR. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

ADAMS BROS.

FUNERAL

—AND—

FURNISHING - UNDERTAKERS,

OPP. QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON.

Caskets, Coffins,

Robes, Mountings, &c.

and everything required in the Undertaking Business kept in stock.

☞ *Special Prices for Country Orders.*

Orders in the City or Country attended to with promptness.
Residence over Warerooms.

ADAMS BROS.

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED 100% LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap Softening Water. Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.

Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Three Trips a Week.

FOR BOSTON

ON and after MONDAY, May. 5th, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John, for Eastport, Portland, and Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.25 Standard.

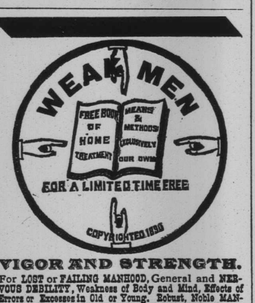
Wednesday's Steamer will not touch at Portland.

Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., standard, and Portland at 5.00 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer ROSE STANDISH, for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

Special Notice—On and after Aug. 16th, and up to and including Sept. 13th, a Steamer will leave St. John for Boston direct, every SATURDAY EVENING, at 6.25 Standard time.

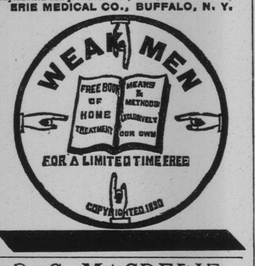
C. E. LAECHLER, Agent, Recd's Point Wharf, St John, N. B.



VIGOR AND STRENGTH.

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



R. C. MACREDIE,

Plumber, Gas Fitter,

AND

TINSMITH,

WOULD inform the people of Fredericton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street,

OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE,

where he is prepared to fill all orders in above lines, including

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL

BELL HANGING,

Speaking Tubes, &c.

SHOVELS and SPADES.

Just received from the factory.

30 DOZEN Steel Shovels and Spades. for sale low by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

SOUTHERN RELICS.

Queer Superstitions that Prevail Among Negroes—Signs for Everything.

Webster defines superstition as a "belief in omens and prognostics," and further, "omen, a sign, a presage; prognostic, foreboding, token." Of all these definitions the only one used and understood by that most superstitious of all races, the African, is "sign." A sign of trouble, of sickness, of joy, of sorrow, of visitors, of accident, a voyage, a death.

If the cat washes her face with dainty touches of velvety paw, "Dat a sho' sign hit gwine to rain, Miss Nannie!" If Senior Cockalorum crows lustily three times before the door, "Gwine hab visitors dis day, Miss Nannie, sho's you' bawn!" If sparks scatter in golden showers from the chimney, "Don' move, chile; hit won't burn yo'; dat a sign money comin' to you." "Don' burn the egg shells, honey, case dat bring yo' sorrow." "Fo' de Lawd's sake, see dat rat run 'cross dat heyth (hearth)! You's got a bad enemy, chile, gwine to do you sum dirt." "Wha' for you kim back, honey? Don' you know you mustn't turn back arter you git sta'ted? Dat sho' sign you gwine to hab bad luck while you out. How cum you let Miss Flo lay her parasol on de bed? You and her be bad friends, sho', you see."

Balls of Feathers.

These and hundred of similar sayings and superstitions are as familiar to southeners as the blue skies and fragrant blossoms of their sunny clime.

In the extreme south, more especially in Louisiana, and in New Orleans worst of all, where French, Spanish, Italian and African—all races peculiarly susceptible to occult influences—predominate, superstition runs riot.

Perhaps the most peculiar of the many methods adopted to work upon the superstitious negroes was the insertion by apparently supernatural means of balls of feathers into pillows and beds. I have myself examined these creations, and marveled at the skill displayed in their manufacture. The closest scrutiny failed to discover rip or newly sewed seam in bed or pillow tick, and yet the balls were found buried in the mattresses and among the soft feathers of pillows. They were made of soft, highly colored feathers, brilliant and gaudy, scarlet and gold, bright blue and vivid green, and were about the size and shape of an orange.

A peculiar odor was exhaled, and when lightly struck an almost impalpable powder arose. An inquisitive Jack of the family cut one of the queer objects in halves, and we found therein such an assortment as Shakespeare puts into his witches' caldron, as they brewed in darkness and tempest:

Fillet of a finny snake,
Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog,
Lizard's leg, and owlet's wing.

Certainly there were all sorts of horrible, unnamable objects. The soft, whitish powder that arose in high clouds when the balls were touched was undoubtedly some subtle, insidious poison, the secret of its composition perhaps handed down from the alchemy of the ancient Egyptians, and its constant inhalation during sleep was to cause a slow, lingering and eventually fatal illness, without apparent cause, to beset the unfortunate victim selected.

All Saints' Day.

The creole negroes of New Orleans have a grewsome fashion of invoking a consummation of their wishes that I believe is entirely indigenous to the soil of that quaint cosmopolitan semi-foreign old city. Among the numerous fete days, high days and holidays that are scattered so liberally among the too sober pathway of the twelve months of the year, none is more beautifully observed by the New Orleanaise than the first of November. This is by legal statute a holiday, and in the Catholic and Episcopal church calendars. All Saints' day, but in Louisiana, and particularly in the Crescent City, it is a day for the remembrance of the dead.

That tomb is, indeed, neglected and its occupant forgotten that does not bear a momento. From the simple couch shell, or perhaps only a little mass of white, glistening sand, with a paper rose stuck in its midst, to the elaborate, expensive floral tribute that crowns the lofty marble of the rich man's resting place, not one is left without decoration. A general pilgrimage to the many cemeteries in and around the city takes place, and its observance is universal to a surprising degree.

It is on that day the old cradle superstition tells you to pursue the following method if you want to have your wish, the dearest desire of your heart, fulfilled.

Perhaps this is Easy.

You must purchase beforehand a handkerchief, and it must not be used, but kept clean and white for this occasion.

On the eventful morning you must leave home as early as possible and also as quietly, and not a word or a sound must escape your lips from the time you close the door behind you until you return. You must go to the cemetery, enter the main gate, walk from there to the opposite wall, on the main avenue, and somewhere on its length you must pick up a piece of dirt; tie this in one corner of the new handkerchief, naturally expressing your most heartfelt wish.

Leave the cemetery by the same gate you entered, and make your way to a second; enter this and pursue the same course, tying a bit of dirt from the main walk into a second corner of the handkerchief with a second wish. Visit a third cemetery, and tie a third bit of dirt into a third corner of that blessed handkerchief, with a third and last wish. Return home, roll the handkerchief into a compact little ball, and toss it upon the top of an armoier, or on the corner of a high window, or, perhaps, on the tester of the bed. Any high place that is likely to be undisturbed, save by spiders, will answer.

Then, and not until then, must you speak. The charm is broken if a single audible sound escapes during this rite. When it is remembered that you are most likely to meet your dearest friend and foe among the crowds that pass to and from the cemeteries, attending their own and viewing others' decorations, it will be seen that it is not an easy matter to keep absolutely quiet; but those wishes will come true before twelve moons have shed their rays upon you, and many and fearsome are the tales told by the old creole negresses of the "granted wishes" that in many cases proved to be indeed "scourges that sting."

"Heals all cuts, burns and bruises like magic." That's Johnson's Anodyne Liniment surely.

The average wife has little difficulty in keeping her husband well in hand once she gets him under her thumb.

WASN'T DEAD AFTER ALL.

The Singular Confession of Two Brothers to Save Their Necks.

One of the most remarkable cases that has ever come to my notice, said Judge Baldwin, was that of the two Boorns, who were convicted years ago in the supreme court of Vermont, in Bennington county, of the murder of Russell Colvin. It appears that Colvin, was a brother-in-law of the prisoners, who were obliged to support him; that at the time of his disappearance he was in a distant field where the prisoners were at work, that a violent quarrel had broken out between them, and that one of them had struck him a severe blow on the back of the head with a club, which felled him to the ground. Some suspicions arose at the time that he was murdered, and these suspicions were increased by the finding of his hat in the same field a few months afterward. These suspicions in process of time subsided, but later, one of the neighbors, having repeatedly dreamed of the murder with great minuteness of circumstance, both in regard to the missing man's death and the concealment of his remains, the Boorns were vehemently accused and generally believed guilty of the murder. After a close search the pocket knife of Clovin and a button off his clothes were found in an old open cellar in the same field in which he had last been seen, and in a hollow stump not many rods from it were discovered two nails and a number of bones, believed to be those of a man.

Just prior to their trial friends of the Boorns far about them said that the evidence against them was too unmistakably plain for them to longer hold out, and urged them to make a clean breast of the entire matter, holding that if they did so they would undoubtedly get their sentence of death, which was sure to be the result of their trial, commuted to imprisonment for life.

The men were tried and sentenced to be hanged. Their friends renewed their request that they make a full confession. One of them finally complied with the request, detailing a long story as to just how the murder had been committed. The other confessed, but with great reluctance and doggedness, and would not go into details.

The one who had made the full confession had the sentence of death commuted, while the sentence of the penalty of the law was ordered carried out in the case of the other.

As the day of execution approached the doomed man made a declaration that he and his brother had lied—lied outrageously—and that for his part he would not risk facing his Maker with so awful a lie upon his soul. The declaration was received simply as an act of supreme cowardice in the face of death, and caused all but two or three of the most intimate friends of the maker of it to turn against him, so plain—to their minds and to the minds of the entire community—was it that both men were guilty beyond all possible doubt.

The last sunrise but one of the doomed man was just flooding his Vermont home when who should appear at the door but Russel Colvin, the man for the murder of whom Boorn was upon the morrow to be executed.

The explanation of the whole matter is simple in its character.

The two Boorns had jumped upon Colvin in the field and beaten him. He had escaped from them leaving his hat behind, and so overpowered was he with fear that he continued his flight until he found himself in New Jersey. At the last moment he had learned that one of his persecutors was about to be hanged as his murderer, and although he had suffered great brutality at his hands, Colvin immediately hastened back to save the unlucky fellow's neck. As for the confessions which the Boorns made—particularly the full and very explicit one—they were made simply for one purpose, that of trying to save their necks.—Omaha Bee.

IN PRISON 35 YEARS.

Story of two Englishmen who Suffered for Another Man's Crime.

Two gray-haired men arrived in Chicago, from New York Tuesday night. They were very feeble and a glance told that they were foreigners. They were George and Lloyd Beatty, twin brothers, 71 years of age, from Birmingham, England. Both men have spent the last 35 years of their lives in Millbank prison. They are now on their way to a son and nephew who lives in Pueblo, Col.

The story which they told shows the uncertainty of circumstantial evidence. According to their story they were arrested 35 years ago last November, charged with the murder of a neighbor with whom they were known to have had trouble. Both men protested their innocence, but as they were alone and could produce no witnesses to prove an alibi, their story was not believed. They were convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for life. Lloyd was unmarried, but George had a wife and a son 13 years of age. The wife died of a broken heart within three years after her husband's imprisonment. Albert, the son, came to America soon after his mother's death to free himself of the odium of being the son of a murderer, which clung to him as long as he remained in the neighborhood where he was known. The two brothers served in prison at hard labor, suffering not only from the loss of their freedom, but also from the knowledge of their innocence. On April 28th last a convict named Churchill, who was serving a 10 year term in the same prison with them, died from consumption. On his death bed he confessed having committed the murder for which the Beatty brothers were suffering a living death. The officials made the necessary investigation. The dying convict's story was found to be true. They were released and came to America to spend the rest of their ruined lives with the son and nephew.

BEARDED WOMEN.

Bearded women have existed at all periods of the world's history. Herodotus has given us an account of Pedasnes, "above Halicarnassus" among whom the chin of the priestess of Minerva regularly budded with a large beard whenever any great public calamity impended. A woman of Copenhagen, Bartel Garetji, had a beard reaching to her waist. Charles XII of Sweden had a female grenadier in his army who possessed the beard as well as the courage of a man. Margaret, duchess of Austria and governess of the Netherlands, had a large, wiry, stiff beard, on which she greatly prided herself. Of late years Albert, duke of Bavaria, reported having a young lady governess in his household who was the proud possessor of a very large black beard.

THE TRAPPIST MONKS.

How They Pass Their Lonely Lives in Gethsemane.

There is, perhaps, no life which the average person is so utterly unable to comprehend as that of the Trappist monks, which is passed in well nigh perpetual silence amid the most rigorous physical and mental austerities. A profession of public humility can be understood, but the priest or layman who puts on the robe and cowl of the Trappist brotherhood effaces himself and all knowledge of himself. He may pass half a century in a stall next to a brother whose name he does not know (beyond that which is written up above the entrance into the narrow and bare vault in which he sleeps), whose nationality even he never suspects. What his history may be, what connections he may have outside the walls nobody but the abbot may know, unless, piece by piece, during long years of immurement, hints or suggestions may be obtained and linked together.

The vow of silence is not so rigorous as is commonly supposed. A Trappist monk may not speak to another or anybody, save the abbot, without permission. He may speak to the abbot upon any matter concerning his daily work or religious duty, but not needlessly. A needless word subjects him to penances, to remorse and mental disquiet. The vow, of course, is voluntary, and there is nothing but the conscience and earnestness of the monk to enforce its redemption. So well is it kept, however, in its best meaning that there are not three members at Gethsemane, in Nelson county, who know the name of the president of the United States or the governor of Kentucky. The severity of the rule is so great that few American born monks are to be found in the establishments.

A Monk's Curiosity.

In Gethsemane a large majority of the monks are French, German and Irish. They eat but one meal a day, consisting of soup, made of vegetables and bread boiled in water, and a little rice. In summer this meal is served at 11:30 a. m., at other seasons at 2:30 p. m. In lent it is taken at 4:30 p. m., and consists of bread and water alone. The monks take from thirteen to twenty ounces of food per day each, yet they do manual labor in the fields and workshops, and it is noticeable that all of them walk with a light and springy step, and even those well along in years are more vigorous and active than men of their years in ordinary condition. One can best realize the severity of the food regimen when it is remembered that, winter and summer, the monks rise at 2 o'clock in the morning and retire at 7 and 8 o'clock in the evening.

Father Edward, abbot of Gethsemane, himself a gentleman of rare education, courtly polish and much kindness of heart, says that only those unborne by the deepest religious devotion, with the one idea of prayer to relieve the world of its burden of sin, can ever endure the life. Gentlemen who have suffered disappointments and are seeking seclusion—a living burial—have tried it in vain. The heroism of the life is never seen, it cannot be made a spectacle as humility sometimes is, and, therefore, only the mind that lives upon the true religious exaltation can endure it.

The stories that sift through to the outside world, with more or less romantic detail, concerning the individual monks of La Trappe are many. There is one told of a brother at Gethsemane, which is old, but full of dramatic suggestion. He was a soldier of Napoleon, so it was said, and after the emperor's first abdication took the cowl of the "Brown Brothers" and ultimately came to Gethsemane. Forty years he lived in silence, hearing nothing of the world's history, but with one item of curiosity left unquenched. When he came to die and was lifted from his hard couch and laid upon the harder floor, strewed with straw, where all followers of the order must meet extremes, the abbot, as is customary, told him he was at liberty to ask any question he desired.

"What became of the emperor" the old man asked promptly, and then, for the first time, learned Napoleon's fate, long years after that restless clay had become dust.

An Aristocratic Father.

Father Peter, the kind and gentle old guest master at Gethsemane, smiled at the story and did not deny it. He said there was a soldier of Napoleon who had died there, who, at some engagement, to prevent the landing of sea forces, had swam out with a knife in his teeth and cut the cables of the boats, which were carried out by the tide and the landing prevented. So, perhaps, the whole story is true.

In the outside world there is an unrestrained desire to know who the monks were in the world. The present abbot, Father Edward, was Count Edward de Bourbon, of the illustrious French family. It is said he is a cousin of the ill starred Louis XVI, or it may be of Louis XVIII. Certainly his elegant and courtly bearing, the grace and beauty of his manners, the noble cast of his countenance, and the indefinable charm of his presence indicate that loftiness of courage and purpose which are popularly ascribed to royalty, if they do not often actually accompany it.

A Belgian baron died there in seclusion at the age of 90. Brother Joseph, for many years the guest master preceding Father Peter, the present kind and hospitable host, was a famous French tenor of many years ago. He died in 1886, and is buried in what the monks call their "play ground," the little cemetery marked with huge black crosses. Despite the austerity of the life, the monks live to good old age. There are now two at Gethsemane who have been in the order over fifty years and are near 90 years old. They all look forward to death as the glorious day when, so to speak, the sun of happy eternity will rise upon them.—Lousville Courier-Journal.

It's sometimes said patent medicines are for the ignorant. The doctors foster this idea. "The people," we're told, "are mostly ignorant when it comes to medical science." Suppose they are! What a sick man needs is not knowledge, but a cure, and the medicine that *cures* is the medicine for the sick. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures the "do believes" and the "don't believes." There's no hesitance about it, no "if" nor "possibly." It says—"I can cure you, only do as I direct." Perhaps it fails occasionally. The makers hear of it when it does, because they never keep the money when the medicine fails to do good. Suppose the doctors went on that principle. (We beg the doctors' pardon. It wouldn't do!)

Choking, sneezing and every other form of catarrh in the head, is radically cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Fifty cents. Sold by all druggists everywhere.

THE APPARENTLY DROWNED.

An Advance Sheet From the Canada Health Journal.

The bathing and swimming season is at hand and so is the season of many deaths from drowning. If every man of fair intelligence were familiar with the most approved method of reviving vital action in persons who had been a dangerous time under water, many lives might be thereby saved. With the liberal dissemination of instructions on the method many persons would learn and remember the process and would employ it in emergencies. A new method which has been by medical journals pronounced superior to the long practised Sylvester or Marshall Hall method, has been recently suggested by Dr. Bowles of London, Eng.

After the body has been removed from the water, place it for a moment with face downward, to allow the escape of water from the mouth and throat; turn it on the side and keep it on that side continuously, except when, about fifteen times a minute, the body is to be rolled, for a few seconds, on the face again. By keeping the same side always up the lung on that side becomes clear.

Turning first one side and then the other side up is dangerous, because thereby the partly cleared lung is suddenly flooded with fluid from the lung which was downward. It is better to clear one lung entirely than to have both half cleared. Each time the body is turned upon the face for the few seconds, a little more froth and water escapes from the mouth and nostrils. When the upper lung has been almost or partly cleared, it is useful to raise the upper arm above the head, thus drawing up and expanding the ribs and walls of the chest that air may enter, as in the Sylvester method, then bringing the arm down firmly to the side again, and repeating these arm movements fifteen or twenty times a minute; since the entrance of larger quantities of air into the lung is now safe. Pressure upon the back each time the face is turned down assists the escape of water somewhat, and has a good influence on the heart, aiding the propulsion of the blood towards the lung. The continued use of this prono-lateral method is said to be an excellent mode of keeping the pharynix clear of obstruction.

The artificial respiration process is far away the most important thing to attend to first. Not an instant should be lost before it is commenced.

If there be other assistants besides sufficient to keep up this process steadily and persistently for hours (for vitality has been restored after more than two hours of apparently fruitless effort), wet clothing may be removed, the body rolled into warm blankets and partly wrapped in them, and heat applied to the groins, feet and over the stomach, by means of hot water in bottles or woolen cloths. A very hot cloth applied suddenly and momentarily to the bare skin over the heart might help to restore its action, or an occasional sharp slap or two with the hand over this region might have a like effect.

When breathing is restored but little usually remains to be done. A little hot drink or mild stimulant may be required, with dryness, warmth and quiet rest.

NO PERPETUAL MOTION PATENTS.

The patent office has recently ceased to be a party to the fraud of perpetual motion. Until three years ago it was customary to take "first fees" ($15) from the perpetual motion cranks as well as from all other would-be-inventors. Then in course of time a letter was sent to the perpetual motion applicant, telling him that his claim was based up on an irrational principle and that he must furnish a working model. Of course that was the end of the application. The model never came, and the fee remained in the treasury.

About three years ago principal examiner William L. Aughinbaugh went to the commissioner and suggested that, as rejection of the perpetual motion claim was inevitable, it would be fairer to refuse the first fees of the claimants and to send them a circular immediately upon the filing of the applications telling them that no considerations would be given their papers until a working model was filed. This course has been pursued ever since. But repeatedly has the discoverer of perpetual motion been indignant at the rejection of his tendered fee. One way that had been adopted by the cranks to get around the rule intended for their benefit is to drop the claim of perpetual motion and put in the drawings for a "metor." Notwithstanding the policy of the patent office to save time and money for people, at least two or three claims of this character are put in every month.

Not long ago a Kansas man claimed to have set up the perpetual motion machine, and to have it in operation at his home. He wrote to the patent office to know if the affidavit of Senator Plumb would be accepted instead of the working basis for a patent. The examiner felt obliged to refuse. Sometimes the perpetual motion inventor appears with a pocketful of bearings and connections which he asks the examiner to accept as evidence that he has solved the problem. But the examiner insists that he must see the perpetual motion before he grants the patent.

Last summer a New York lawyer named Todd came all the way to Washington with parts of a machine, and had quite a controversy with the office because the patent was refused. He insisted that he had seen the machine in operation, that it was running day after day and keeping a cider-press going to boot. There was no deviating from the rule.

The lawyer went back to New York, saying that he would produce the machine. He was not seen again until the centennial celebration, when he reminded the examiner of the case, and told how he had been fooled. At the time of making application the lawyer really believed that his client had really discovered the long-sought principle. But when he got back to New York and told that the patent had been refused the client confessed. The perpetual motion was no motion at all. Power was concealed in the cider-press. It ran the press and the press made the perpetual motion machine go, too. The inventor had been charging ten cents admission to see perpetual motion. He had fooled the public and his lawyer, and he hoped to slip through a claim.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

AN EXTENDED EXPERIENCE,

Writes a well-known chemist, permits me to say that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails. It makes no sore spots in the flesh, and consequently is painless. Don't you forget to get Putnam's Corn Extractor, now for sale by medicine dealers everywhere. Substitutes are everywhere offered as just as good. Take "Putnam's"

ACCOUNT OF THE MASSACRE

A Description of the Treachery of the Manipuris.

Following are the particulars of the Manipur massacre, as given by Garth Grafton, in a letter from Calcutta:—

You have probably heard the chief facts by cable—Reuter gets most unpleasantries noised around the world as soon as they happen—but I will risk telling them again. The government of