

THE YORK GLEANER,  
PUBLISHED  
Every Wednesday Afternoon,  
Is delivered in any part of the City, or by mail  
to any address in Canada, at  
\$1.00 per Year, in Advance.  
JAS. H. CROCKET, PROPRIETOR.

1884

NEW YEAR.

1884

WILEY'S DRUG STORE.

Fancy Goods, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Pure Spices, Etc., Etc.

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Ten Gross Diamond Dyes.

JOHN M. WILEY, Opp. Normal School, Queen Street, Fredericton.

Professional Cards.  
**J. T. SHARKEY, LL. B.,**  
Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, &c.  
OFFICE:  
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON

Opp. Officers' Square.  
Fredericton, June 20th, 1883—1 yr.

**J. M. O'BRIEN**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Conveyancer, Notary Public, Fire  
—AND—  
LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.  
CLAIMS PROMPTLY COLLECTED.  
OFFICE: CLARKSON HOUSE, WATER STREET.  
**BATHURST, N. B.**  
Bathurst, Nov. 21st, 1883—1 yr.

**GREGORY & BLAIR,**  
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARIES PUBLIC,  
FREDERICTON.  
OFFICE: 2 DOORS BELOW QUEEN HOTEL.  
Fredericton, March 28th, 1883.

**J. H. BARRY,**  
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,  
CONVEYANCER, &c.  
OFFICE: FISHER'S BUILDING, (op. station),  
FREDERICTON.  
Dec. 12th, 1883.

**A. L. BELYEA,**  
Barrister, Etc.  
OFFICE:  
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.  
2 DOORS BELOW QUEEN HOTEL.  
Fredericton, Nov. 26th, 1883—1 yr.

**JOHN BLACK,**  
BARRISTER  
—AND—  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.  
FREDERICTON, N. B.  
Office on Queen Street over the W. U. Telegraph  
Office.  
DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.  
Loans Negotiated. Accounts Collected.  
Fredericton, Dec. 19, 1883.

Business Cards.  
**QUEEN HOTEL,**  
Fredericton, N. B.  
**J. A. Edwards,**  
PROPRIETOR.  
FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION.  
—ALSO—  
A FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.  
Coaches on trains and boats.  
Aug. 25, 1882.

**JAMES C. FAIREY,**  
Auctioneer & Commission Agent,  
Newcastle, Miramichi.  
Prompt Returns made on Goods on Com-  
mission.  
Newcastle, Nov. 21st, 1883—1 yr.

**Barker House,**  
REFITTED AND NEWLY FURNISHED.  
Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

**F. B. COLEMAN, Prop.**  
Fredericton, March 26, 1883.

**Michael Donohue,**  
**BLACKSMITH,**  
HARVEY STATION, York Co.  
Wagon Work, Sled Shovels, Horse Shoes, Etc.  
Promptly done at moderate rates.  
Feb. 2, 1883.

**R. SUPPERLAND, JR.**  
MANUFACTURER OF  
SCHOOL DESKS,  
SCHOOL FURNITURE,  
CHURCH FURNITURE,  
OFFICE FURNITURE.  
Merchandise and Cards used in Public Schools,  
and authorized by the Board of Education,  
General Repairing and Jobbing promptly attended  
to.  
QUEEN STREET,  
Fredericton, N. B.

Business Cards.  
**FREDERICTON**  
**MONUMENTAL WORKS,**  
Queen Street.  
JUST ABOVE REFORM CLUB ROOMS.  
THE Suburban keeps to inform the Public that  
he is prepared to execute all sorts of  
Plain and Ornamental

**MONUMENTS, TABLETS,**  
Fence Stones and Posts.  
First-Class Material and Workmanship  
guaranteed.

**JOHN MOORE**  
Fredericton, Sept. 1.

**CHATHAM LIVERY STABLE.**

**ANGUS ULLOCK,**  
Duke Street, Chatham,  
MIRAMICHI.

First-Class Turkeys; stock fresh. Particular  
attention given to family carriages.  
Chatham, Nov. 21st, 1883—1 yr.

**M. A. FINN,**  
IMPORTER OF  
Wines, Liquors  
—AND—  
CIGARS,  
Cor. Prince William and Princess Streets.

**Saint John, N. B.**  
**D. BREEZE,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

**GROCER,**

**Wine and Spirit**  
Merchant,  
No. 1 KING SQUARE,

**SAINT JOHN, N. B.**  
Saint John, N. B., Aug. 25, 1882.

**Miscellaneous.**

**"NONPAREIL"**  
Billiard Hall!

**SHARKEY'S BUILDING,**  
OPP. OFFICERS' BARRACKS, QUEEN ST.,  
FREDERICTON, N. B.

**T. E. FOSTER, Proprietor**

THIS HALL has been newly fitted up,  
and is handsomely furnished, and for room, light,  
and every comfort, unequalled in the city. It is  
open to the public, and is a most desirable place  
for a billiard game, or for a social gathering.  
The Billiard Room is a most desirable place  
for a billiard game, or for a social gathering.  
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for a billiard game, or for a social gathering.

After a moment's pause he resumed  
his walk, but his slowness, hesitating  
step betrayed how complete a change  
this unexpected incident had wrought in  
his feelings. The two continued to ad-  
vance, and at last stood face to face.  
Then could plainly be seen, from the  
strong likeness between them, that they  
were of the same blood, and probably  
as much alike in temperament and dispo-  
sition as they were in face.

The newcomer appeared to be some  
years Sir Arnold's senior, and he was  
taller and, undoubtedly, handsomer than  
the young baronet. He was the first to  
speak.

"Welcome home, Sir Arnold. I trust  
I am not the last to utter my congratu-  
lations?"

Sir Arnold had half-turned his head,  
but, noticing that his companion's face  
was withheld, he drew back hastily, and  
with some irritation in his voice, he said:  
"This is an unexpected pleasure, Reginald.  
Of all men, you were the last whom I  
expected to see this day. What brings  
you here?"

"Perhaps a longing to abide in the  
only home I have ever known, and from  
whence, thanks to your father's will, you  
have no power to eject me. Fortunately,  
no expectation of receiving a welcome  
from its master accompanied that long-  
ing. I see it would have been deemed  
too disappointing had it done so."

"Nonsense!" returned the other,  
testily. "The claim you are so keen to  
refer to, of course, does away with any  
necessity of formal greeting from me.  
You are here, not as my guest, but as one  
whose right is indisputable as my own.  
I can but admit, however, that I should  
have liked it better had you timed your  
visit more discreetly. You are aware of  
my marriage?"

The question was asked in a slow, re-  
luctant voice, while the speaker's face  
grew crimson to the roots of his hair, and  
his eyes were resolutely averted from  
those of his companion. The latter only  
answered quietly—too quietly, perhaps—  
"I am very well aware of it, Sir Arnold."

## LITERATURE

### The Fotheringy Duel.

Some hundred odd years ago there stood—perhaps still stands—in the heart of one of the prettiest of England's lowland counties, a fine old pile of ivy-covered granite, known as Fotheringy Castle.

At the date of which I write, it had just undergone a complete remodeling and was now in more stately magnificence than it had ever before boasted, opened wide its gates to receive home its young master, and the lovely bride to whom, three months before, he had been wedded.

With proud, exultant face, Sir Arnold Fotheringy entered the home of his fathers, with his wife upon his arm. The welcoming crowd of servants, some of whom had grown gray in his own and his father's service, fell back respectfully as he advanced, yet turned upon him and the lady, to whom as a gracious mistress he commended them, with eager faces radiant with good-will and unspoken congratulations.

By her own request, Lady Fotheringy was conducted to one of her apartments, where Sir Arnold left her, he himself at once returning to the lower rooms, that he might receive acquaintances with such members of his family as he had not yet seen since his return.

Despite his lofty name and high position, Arnold Fotheringy was still a boy in heart, nor was he, indeed, much more in years. His twenty-second birthday had been only a few months passed when Adelaide von Walstein became his wife. He was a handsome, well-grown young fellow, kind and honest-looking, despite his swarthy skin and fierce black eyes; possessed, beyond a doubt, of strong passions and a reckless, headstrong will, yet, affectionate and affectionate; a kind master, a loyal, steadfast friend.

As he passed down from hall to hall, kind his numerous retainers, he met the honest, friendly faces that smiled a welcome upon him from every side, with words of kindly courtesy, and with well-pleased faces, upon which the boyish flash, so easily aroused, more than once appeared.

He stood now by a wide, low entrance opening directly upon the courtyard of the castle.

"I want to take a look at some of my four-legged friends before dinner," he said, addressing a groom, who, standing near the door, had been looking at him with a man, whose shaven face and close-cropped head snatched strongly of the stables.

"The horses are all right, are they?" "Right as a trivet, Sir Arnold; her ladyship may mount Queenie to-morrow, if she chooses. Mayn't I go with you, Sir Arnold?"

"By no means," replied the young baronet, good-humoredly. "I will take counsel of my own eyes and judgment before I consent to you. I have only time for a passing glance to-night, and you shall do the honors at your leisure to-morrow."

The man bowed and drew back, and alone Sir Arnold left the castle. He had approached within full view of the stables, when from one of them issued a man who, with step light and easy as Sir Arnold's own, crossed the yard and advanced toward him.

At first sight of that tall, commanding figure, with his careless, graceful tread, Sir Arnold halted in his own advance, while an undisturbable stare proclaimed that he recognized—and with no pleasurable feelings—the individual approaching him.

After a moment's pause he resumed his walk, but his slowness, hesitating step betrayed how complete a change this unexpected incident had wrought in his feelings. The two continued to advance, and at last stood face to face.

Then could plainly be seen, from the strong likeness between them, that they were of the same blood, and probably as much alike in temperament and disposition as they were in face.

The newcomer appeared to be some years Sir Arnold's senior, and he was taller and, undoubtedly, handsomer than the young baronet. He was the first to speak.

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The question was asked in a slow, reluctant voice, while the speaker's face grew crimson to the roots of his hair, and his eyes were resolutely averted from those of his companion. The latter only answered quietly—too quietly, perhaps— "I am very well aware of it, Sir Arnold."

## THE FOTHERINGY DUEL.

The baronet drew himself up haughtily. "Then I repeat, Cousin Reginald, since plain speaking seems to be the order of the day, your presence in my house, at this time, is neither delicate nor friendly."

Reginald broke into a loud, discordant laugh. "What bug-a-boo has scared you now? Think you your possible heir attaches himself to you on murderous deed intent? Or is it, rather, that the happy bridegroom fears for the peace of mind of his loyal subject, the betrothed?"

"Neither the one nor the other, as you know right well, Reginald Fotheringy," retorted Sir Arnold, angrily. "Friends, I suppose, you and I can never be, though I, for one, am heartily willing to bury the hatchet, and join hands with you in brotherly trust and affection. Spare me that sneer. I am as well a war as you, I do not doubt, much less fear you. You are a Fotheringy and a gentleman, and I shall be the last to dispute your claim to either title. As to the other weakness with which you charge me, be good enough to remember that Adelaide von Walstein is now my wife. It is quite impossible that I should insult her by being jealous of any man."

"You really are a gentleman!" muttered the other, between his tight-set teeth. "Keep her, Arnold, keep her; you have no need of jealousy. Neither I nor any other man will grudge you possession of the prize you have won—the fair, false devil!"

With irrepressible rage the young husband sprang at him, but Reginald Fotheringy caught the uplifted arm in a strong grasp ere it could descend.

"Tut, tut, man this is folly!" he said, in a more amiable voice than he had yet used. "Let us not renew in hand the childish altercations that enlivened our youth. Regard my rash words as a proof of how little cause you have for uneasiness during my vicinity to your fair bride. I have proved her false, if you have not, and a false woman can never hold a place in the heart of a peace-loving man, which she surely is not in this case. We need quarrel over however. As you have yourself declared, there never can be friendship between us; but, Arnold, I mean what I say, when I tell you that I shall be glad if there may be peace."

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attention. Adelaide seemed really de-  
voted to the conversation should re-  
sume the tone of scarcely suppressed  
belligerence it had borne in the drawing  
room, while Sir Arnold was evidently  
more than equally determined that it  
should not do so. Every word, every ac-  
cent, every turn of the conversation that  
could tend to anything personal in the  
past life either of himself or his com-  
panions, he literally pushed aside by the  
incessant stream of lively, inconsequent  
talk that flowed from his lips. With an  
energy that his companions unwittingly  
yielded to, he led their thoughts into the  
channels of general conversation, and  
strove, for some time successful, to guard  
every point at which they might be turned  
aside. His own unwary tongue at last  
brought about the result he had fought  
against.

His wife had been given a long and  
brilliant account of the different picture-  
galleries they had visited during their  
bridal tour, a subject so innocent that Sir  
Arnold thought himself perfectly safe in  
encouraging it; with which intent he had  
taken advantage of a pause in her narra-  
tion to interpose:

"Be assured, Adelaide, or your de-  
scription is valuable. It is not the Louvre,  
nor the Luxembourg, we saw the  
Marquis de Medici series. Don't you re-  
member? We saw them the day we met  
De Boville and his friends?"

Scarcely were the words uttered, when  
Sir Arnold's face turned scarlet, and he  
cast a hasty, half-frightened look from his  
wife to his cousin, as if hoping his wife  
had been unnoticed by them. This hope  
was a vain one, however; Reginald had  
caught the words, and turned eagerly to-  
ward him.

"De Boville? Did you meet De  
Boville in Paris? Was Lady Clarice with  
him?"

"What Lady Clarice?" cried Adelaide,  
sharply. And the first smile which had  
illuminated Reginald's face since his meet-  
ing with his cousin brightened it now, as  
he answered:

"Lady Clarice Snowden that was, Lady  
Clarice De Boville that is; can it be pos-  
sible that Arnold has failed to tell you of  
the romantic wedding in which I bore so  
prominent a part?"

Sir Arnold's face was painful to behold;  
he made an attempt to stammer forth a  
feeling evasion, but his wife gave him no  
opportunity to do so. She turned a white,  
agonized face upon Arnold.

"Tell me," she said, in a voice utterly  
unlike her own, "is Lady Clarice Snow-  
den the wife of George De Boville? And  
does Arnold know of her?"

"Certainly!" replied Reginald, going  
uneasily at the agitated face of the lady,  
and the guilty one of her husband.

"Lady Clarice became De Boville's wife  
about the time I went to Rome, indeed  
we travelled from Dover to Calais in com-  
pany. The wedding was a strictly pri-  
vate one, but I wrote a full account of it  
to Arnold, from Paris. Did you not re-  
ceive any letter?"

He turned upon his cousin his  
keen, searching eyes, which, though pu-  
sied, were full of defiance.

"Whatever trouble it had been that Sir  
Arnold feared, he seemed now, resolved  
to brave it out."

"I received the letter," he said, laugh-  
ingly, "but I did not see fit to make its  
contents public. Lady Fotheringy, I  
trust, is waiting to remove your plate."

The pointed allusion to the presence of  
the guests served to call the lady to  
some semblance of self-possession; she  
glittered blue eyes she turned upon  
her husband, no unseemly emotion  
was betrayed by her, as she asked:

"When did you receive that letter, Sir  
Arnold?"

"His eyes gazed defiantly back into  
hers, and he was confident  
that he would not be deceived."

"One week before our wedding-day,"  
he replied, slowly. And then he fairly  
shivered under the cold, wrathful gleam  
those blue eyes cast upon him.

Stern eloquence, however, forced into a  
calm, the turbulent emotion which  
had thus suddenly arisen; nothing  
further was said upon the subject, and  
shortly afterward Lady Fotheringy quit  
the table.

In passing Reginald cast upon him  
a glance so full of passionate anguish,  
of such deep depression and earnestness,  
that the half-formed suspicion which had  
arisen in his bosom was confirmed, and  
he determined to exact from her, upon  
the first opportunity, that explanation of  
the past which he had hitherto been  
painfully anxious to avoid.

How or why he could not see, yet he was confident  
that some treachery to him was concealed  
beneath Sir Arnold's strange conduct.  
An immediate interview with Lady Fother-  
ingy was his mental determination, and  
as if that determination had been given  
as yet by Sir Arnold, every obstacle  
that could prevent it was thrown in his way.

Together the two men left the din-  
ing-room, together entered the apart-  
ment wherein Lady Fotheringy awaited  
them; nor throughout the evening could  
Reginald either find or make an oppor-  
tunity to make known his wishes to the  
lady. He could not but fancy, however,  
that Adelaide understood and endeav-  
ored to forward his purpose, and all doubts  
upon this point were set at rest when, upon  
returning to the night, passed near  
enough to Reginald to drop at his feet a  
small slip of paper, which, unnoticed by  
Sir Arnold, he secured.

Opportunity to read it was not now  
hard to find; his wife having left them,  
Sir Arnold ceased to maintain any sur-  
veillance over his cousin, and eagerly  
opening the note, Reginald read as fol-  
lows:

"I cannot sleep until I have spoken to you  
—alone. I will return to the drawing room  
in half an hour, and I will devote my life, if  
I need be, to your service."

That was all; neither signature nor ad-  
dress; yet Reginald's heart throbbed as  
it had not done since Adelaide von Wal-  
stein's own betrothal, had clung to  
him, the unutterable grief at their parting,  
six months before.

What did it all mean? Was it pos-  
sible that she was less false, less heart-  
less, than he had believed her? Could  
Arnold—but, no; he checked the  
thought in its birth; enemies as they  
were, as they had been from their ear-  
liest youth—Arnold was, as he had said  
of Reginald, a Fotheringy and a gentle-  
man; a dishonorable, an untruthful act  
was impossible to him. It was all a mys-  
tery, but its solution would surely be  
found in this midnight interview the  
cousin's wife was about to accord him.

Parting with Arnold at the foot of the  
staircase, with scarcely a passing scruple

Reginald returned to the appointed re-  
cesses of the wisdom, to say nothing  
of the propriety, of his contemplated  
tete-a-tete, his conscience did not fail to  
whisper doubts, but they were uncon-  
sciously stifled in his birth.

Ordinary rules could not govern a case  
like this—so he argued; if Adelaide was  
the wife of his cousin now, she had been  
his own betrothed when last they met,  
and whoever was to blame, he had been  
injured most cruelly by the marriage, and  
an explanation was most assuredly his due.

Yes! he would see her, if only to tell  
her how utterly, how entirely he despised  
her; and then he would renounce the  
foolish intention he had formed of re-  
venging himself upon them by the  
constant torment of his pre-  
sence; he would leave the redress  
of his wrongs to a higher Power,  
and, bidding farewell for ever to the two  
beings who had caused him so much  
misery, he would return to Germany, and  
bury himself for the remainder of his  
life among the books which were now his  
only friends.

The tiny French clock that stood over  
the fireplace had just chimed the hour of  
one, when a light footstep and the rustling  
of a woman's dress betrayed to Re-  
ginald the approach of the lady whose  
pleasure he awaited. He rose from his  
chair, and with grave, courteous mien  
stood before her as she advanced. When  
he gazed upon her confused and agitated  
face, and met the frightened, deprecating  
glance of the large blue eyes he had  
once so dearly loved, imperfectly though  
he understood the reason of her presence  
here, he yet felt instinctively that the  
position was one against which he delic-  
ately revolted, and the natural kindness  
of his nature overcame the bitterness  
which had lately filled his heart against her.

"Will you be seated, Lady Fotheringy?"  
he said, gently.

She gazed at him speechlessly for a  
moment, then, "Oh, Rex!" she gasped,  
and burst into tears.

He silently handed her to a chair, into  
which she sank, while he remained stand-  
ing by her side.

"What must you think of me?" she  
sobbed; "what have you thought of me?  
And yet, oh, Rex, I have not been quite  
so heartless, so fickle, as I have appear-  
ed!"

She raised her eyes timidly to his, he  
was very pale, and still spoke not a word,  
but his eager, questioning eyes seemed  
almost to force from her the explanation  
she longed yet feared to utter.

"I thought you false," she murmured.  
"You told me you were married to Lady  
Clarice Snowden—that you had taken  
her to Rome with you. Oh, Rex, for-  
give me! I believed it! It broke my  
heart—it made me mad! Arnold knew  
how I was feeling, but he begged me  
to marry him; papa and mamma urged me,  
and I was so miserable—so reckless! I  
was not false, Rex, I was only weak!"

"Who told you I was married?" said  
Reginald, hoarsely "did Arnold?"

A flash of angry scorn lighted up for a  
moment her face, hopeless face.

"Arnold! Oh, no; Arnold is a gentle-  
man! He would not lie to his brother's  
friend. He only said, when the story  
was brought to me by one who had seen  
you standing by Lady Clarice's side as  
the vessel left the dock—Arnold only  
said, when I turned to him in agony, that  
he had known long of your admiration  
for Lady Clarice, and though he would  
have believed it possible that any man  
could be false to me, there was nothing  
treacherous, nothing dishonorable in that,  
was there? And then, when a week be-  
fore our miserable marriage, he received  
the letter which would have proved to  
you that the man whose inconstancy  
I was grieving so bitterly was loyal and  
honorable as I had ever believed him—  
what did he do? He told me no lie—  
he deceived no one—he only 'did not  
see fit to make the contents of his letter  
public'—that was all."

"You told me you were married to Lady  
Clarice Snowden," cried a harsh,  
angry voice near her, "may I beg for an  
explanation of this very remarkable  
conduct?"

And











## LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL

**Quiet on the Tobique.**  
Business is reported to be very quiet on the Tobique this spring in consequence of the amount of lumbering done on the river this season being only one half of last winter's operations.

**Dissemination.**  
The extensive wholesale firm of J. & W. F. Harrison, St. John, has been dissolved. Mr. W. F. Harrison retiring. The business will be carried on by the remaining member under the name of J. Harrison & Co.

**Licenses in St. John.**  
The Board of License Commissioners for the City of St. John have granted 38 licenses, 4 shops and 7 hotels licenses under the License Act of 1883. Fourteen of the applicants were refused licenses.

**St. Stephen's Lottery.**  
The citizens of St. Stephen are becoming alive to the effects of this evil which flourishes in their midst, and will hold a meeting in the City Hall to-morrow evening to get an expression of the feeling of the people on the matter.

**Measles.**  
Messrs. A. Limerick & Co. have been awarded the contract for planning the new residence of Mr. C. H. B. Fisher. Mr. Limerick has given much attention lately to this class of work which he executes in the most satisfactory manner.

**Insurance.**  
A woman named Mrs. McKenzie, 22 years of age, accompanied by her husband and mother was taken from her home on the South West Main Street to the Provincial lunatic asylum last week. She lost her reason by a fright about seven weeks ago.

**Acknowledgment.**  
We are indebted to Mr. A. G. Jarvis, formerly of this city, but now of Calgary, Alberta, N. W. T., for late copies of the *Calgary Herald*. Mr. Jarvis is doing well in the North West. He is now a member of the firm of Peniston & Jarvis, real estate and commission agents.

**Recreation Exhibitions.**  
Messrs. J. C. Ritten & Co., of this city, will contribute an exhibit of their line of work a handsomely fitted up office for the use of the New Brunswick representatives at the Edinburgh Forestry Exhibition. This exhibit is a fine native wood, and we do not doubt that in this undertaking they will excel all previous efforts.

**Liquor.**  
We have received a sample copy of the *Warrior*, a weekly paper published by Messrs. John Douglas & Son, Montreal, in the interest of Temperance. It is a strong champion of the Canada Temperance Act, and contains the most efficient working of that Act throughout the length and breadth of Canada, besides keeping its readers posted in general temperance news.

**Fish shipments.**  
The last shipment of smelt has been made for the season. The total of the shipments from the Chatham Station, exclusive of a small quantity by express, was as follows: Smelt, 1135 tons or 83 car-loads; tom-cods, 760 tons or 48 car-loads, making 1895 tons or 131 car-loads of fish for the winter. The fishermen were paid, cash on delivery, about \$75,000 for these smelt and tom-cods.

**Queen vs. Wm. Russell.**  
The argument on the *Queen vs. Russell* case was heard before Mr. Justice Fraser on Monday last. His Honor said he would take the case to the 25th inst., and would not take upon himself the responsibility of deciding the matter straight away, although in his own mind he did not think there was anything in the evidence presented by Counsel on behalf of the prisoner to warrant the granting of the conviction. The case will accordingly remain as it is until the Court meets on the second Tuesday of this month.

**Personal.**  
Rev. Carl Preclius was in town this week.

**Sheriff Harding.** C. A. Everett, J. Murray Kay and H. D. McLeod are the delegates from the St. John Board of Trade to Ottawa in connection with the Megantic Railway.

The Hon. Judge Weldon is holding the Circuit Court in Northumberland.

**Bishop Neely of Maine** has appointed Rev. Frederick Towers of this city, rector of the Episcopal Church of St. Rockland and Thomaston of that State.

The Ottawa Delegation has returned from Ottawa. What success they met with is not known.

**James McKeane, Harry Jarvis, Charles Byrne and Willie Matheson** young men and right good fellows every one of them, will shortly leave their native city to take up employment in new fields.

**Wm. Richards** Esq., of Newswalk called for Liverpool on Saturday last. He will be absent until June.

**Penitentiaries of Legislators.**  
A correspondent of the *St. Croix Courier* has been writing interesting and gossip letters from the Capital to that journal. In his last letter he gives some pen sketches of a few of the prominent members of the legislature as follows:

**Hon. Mr. Mitchell,** the Surveyor General, has distinguished himself this session, and heard him on two occasions make telling speeches, one of which, in favor of the University, was a masterpiece of production, and showed his classical training, the other was in defence of his department, which his predecessor (Adams) had attacked. He speaks calmly, firmly and without hesitation, and can, where he chooses, give a Roland for an Oliver. As a member of the Executive I understand he was mainly instrumental in having the Grand Manan Steamer Subsidy, \$2,500, placed in the supplementary estimates which, when brought up in the House, was supported by his colleagues from the County.

The Government have a large majority of supporters, and are well sustained; the loyal Opposition, according to a recent division on a Government measure, can be numbered on your fingers and are continually growing small and beautifully less.

**Attorney General Blair,** as leader of the Government, is admitted to be a natural born orator, a man of wide experience, integrity, and ever ready in debate. He has been numerically defeated, and made a target of by the Opposition, who seldom miss an opportunity of having their venomous shafts upon his devoted head. I happened to be in the lobby, a short time ago, when he was stigmatized as a slanderer and untruthful, in fact every tongue was set on edge, as he could have done, in scathing terms. A friend observed to me: "Mr. Blair is one of nature's noblemen, a man who upholds the integrity of the Province, and exerts his gray hairs to advance its moral and material interests."

**Mr. Stockton,** the new member from St. John, is a logical and firm speaker. His language is classical, he speaks distinctly and readily, and will prove himself a prominent and valuable addition to the Government ranks.

## BRIEFS.

Two Chinese barbers are to open a shop in the City shortly.

Mr. I. A. Thompson of Woodstock, intends moving to Fredericton on May 1st.

His Lordship the Metropolitan confirmed 45 candidates in St. John on Sunday last.

The Taverneer Company Company contemplated visiting New Brunswick in a few weeks.

About 125,000 sleepers will be forwarded to the Eastern Railway from different points on the N. B. R.

Mr. A. J. Clark's residence at Grand Manan was burned on the morning of the 31st ult. Insured for \$800.

Whitely won the first place in the ten hour skating match in St. John on Friday last—skating 118 miles in that time.

The machinery in the New Brunswick Railway shops at St. Andrews, will be removed to McAdam Junction, next month.

The Collector of Customs, Mr. A. F. Frost, is so far recovered from his late accident, as to be able to attend to his office duties.

The 71st Batt. Fife and Drum Corps, assisted by other local talent will give a variety of entertainment in St. Dunstan's Hall this evening.

John Price, who was accidentally shot through the neck at Canaan, two weeks ago, died of inflammation of the lungs on Thursday 20th ult.

Mr. Ira Cornwall, Jr., of England, will assist Mr. Edward Jack in preparing the N. B. Exhibit for the Edinburgh Forestry Exhibition.

Mr. Frank Hartley formerly of Danforth, York County, is Mayor of Rainier, Minnesota, and Mr. I. N. Nerva, a Southampton boy, is the town treasurer.

The water works of Woodstock are now completed and the City authorities have assumed control. About sixty houses are now supplied with water.

On Saturday morning last, a man named McCann was instantly killed at Straight Shoar, St. John, by a stone which was being raised on the railway extension.

The Woodstock Press says that Grand Falls is to have a weekly paper the first issue of which will appear about the first week in May. It will be called the *Fredericton Star*.

Mr. Felix St. Clair, of Baltimore, N. B., has invented a new automatic car coupler, which is found to work satisfactorily. He has procured both Canadian and American patents for the same.

At a meeting of the License Commission of the County of Carleton held on the 26th inst., applications for wholesale Liqueur Licenses were made by Mr. J. H. Dyer and Daniel Thompson were refused.

Active steps are being taken by the farmers of Sussex, to establish a butter factory in that locality. They intend taking the dairy stock imported by Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison for the Centennial Exhibition.

A petition is being circulated in St. John, largely signed by leading citizens, asking the Governor of New York to commute the sentence of George H. Mills formerly of St. John, who is to be hanged at Williamsburg, on the 18th inst. for the murder of his wife.

The Dominion Government have presented Miss Bertha Grace Boyd, daughter of the Light-keeper of Spruce Point, St. Croix River, with a gold watch in recognition of her humane services in saving two men from drowning on the St. Croix River, 24th October 1882.

Sergeant Owens, of the St. John Police force, dropped dead at the prison door of the Police Station on Saturday evening last. Heart disease, aggravated by the resistance of a person he had arrested for drunkenness, was the cause. Deceased had been on the force for 25 years.

**Increased Subsidy for N. B.**  
The Hon. J. G. Brown, manager of the Western Union Telegraph Office, in this city, is maturing a system of electric fire alarms for the city. There will be two alarm bells—the Catholic Church and City Hall, and one at the City Hall, and one at the City Hall.

**The Scott Act.**  
Of New Brunswick's fourteen Counties and two Cities, nine Counties and one City have adopted the Act. Nova Scotia has eighteen Counties and one City, of which twelve Counties have adopted the Act.

Prince Edward Island has three Counties and one City, all of which have adopted the Act.

**The New Brunswick Omnibus.**  
According to the *News* which has grown to be an authority on sporting matters, Walter Ross, the New Brunswick champion, since his defeat of Baber, on the 10th ult., has been fêted and lionized to his heart's content. Mr. Ennis, his backer, tried to arrange a hand-to-hand contest for April 12th, between Ross and a number of Thames and Taro oarsmen, and although Ross offered a start of from twelve to sixty seconds to all comers, the Englishmen were afraid to measure arms against him. Ross sailed last Saturday from Liverpool to New York.

**Department of Public Works.**  
The Department of Public Works was established by the Fisher-Tilly Government in 1855, and the several ministerial heads since that date, and their periods of office, are as follows:

**Names.** From To.  
W. H. Stevens 10th April, 1855, 30th Mar., 1859  
G. H. Stevens 30th Mar., 1859, 7th July, 1861  
G. H. Stevens 7th July, 1861, 29th July, 1863  
A. E. McMillan 29th July, 1863, 10th July, 1865  
W. H. Stevens 10th July, 1865, 22nd April, 1867  
W. H. Stevens 22nd April, 1867, 25th Mar., 1869  
W. H. Stevens 25th Mar., 1869, 2nd March, 1871  
P. G. Weldon 2nd March, 1871, 2nd March, 1873

## CITY COUNCIL.

The regular monthly meeting of the City Council was held in the Council Chamber on Tuesday evening last. His Worship the Mayor in the chair. The only absentee was Ald. Edgcombe and he took his seat at 9 o'clock.

After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, the Auditor's report No. 9 was read, and accounts ordered to be issued for the following amounts:

Sewerage and water.....\$255.33  
Roads and streets.....108.30  
Public Works.....108.30  
City Hall.....20.48  
Contingent Acc.....62.25  
Administration of Justice.....7.05

Ald. Ritchie submitted report of the Water Committee, on motion was received and adopted.

The Mayor presented the report of the Board of Commissioners for the City of St. John, on the subject of the claim of George W. Ross for loss of a horse on the streets by not being entered and the petition of George Craighead for relief from paying his share of the pavement assessment by not complying with the Act.

A communication was read from the Board of Commissioners for the City of St. John, on the subject of the claim of George W. Ross for loss of a horse on the streets by not being entered and the petition of George Craighead for relief from paying his share of the pavement assessment by not complying with the Act.

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## COMMUNIST CINCINNATI.

**Rob Law Indignation at a Murderer's Death.**  
A most terrible tragedy has been enacted at Cincinnati, Ohio, where on the 29th March, an infatuated man, named John A. Brown, having on board Berner, the cold blooded and self-convicted murderer of Kirk, who had only received the trifling sentence of 25 years imprisonment by the jury that tried him.

It was this outrageous verdict that inflamed the populace, and they made an attempt to get hold of the prisoner for the purpose of lynching him, but in the confusion effected.

About midnight shots were fired by the militia to scare the mob, and the glancing bullets injured several people. At 1:45 a. m. the mob broke into the Armoury and also into a gun store, secured weapons, and renewed the fight. Three bystanders were mortally wounded, one patrolman killed, and four or five other persons more or less hurt.

At 3:15 the police had gained control of the jail and the greater portion of the mob dispersed for the night.

The bloody struggles of Friday night were followed on Saturday night by others still bloodier. Although the mob was composed of the better class of citizens, it was wild, lawless and unorganized, and on Saturday night they again assembled and stoned the Court House and Jail where 40 criminals were incarcerated, and were injured.

At 9 o'clock coal oil barrels were rolled into the Court House and set on fire. The mob had armed themselves by running machine guns, and other arms, and the troops first of the mob from the jail and court house windows, killing and wounding the rioters by scores. The mob poured gas, and shortly the great new court house, with all valuable records, was destroyed. The mob at one time captured several cannons and were preparing to take them with shells and spikes, when the police made a rush and recaptured the guns.

The military kept up the fire all night. At 3:45 p. m. on Sunday the mob dispersed, leaving many dead and dying near the scene of the riot.

At 9 a. m. on Sunday, the firing was begun again at the Court House and was heavier than at any time the previous night. The mob walked through the city streets, and the terror scenes had been enacted, shows the terrible nature of the struggle.

On Saturday night, below Court, lay four or five dead bodies of drunken men, and one man, who, in spite of the policemen's warning had gone beyond the limit.

Established by militia when they fell under the fire of soldiers. No one dared go to take them away until the mob had dispersed and the streets were clear.

Two hours before, at 3 a. m., when a small crowd gathered at the case at Court and Walnut streets, to see a patrol wagon take away the dead men, the militia, mistaking the crowd for a mob, fired a volley, killing one man and wounding the nephew of the proprietor of the store. Passing to the north side of Court house, on Walnut street, a sickening scene presented itself.

Here, apparently, the wounded had taken shelter behind a protecting building, or perhaps here, fatally wounded, had crawled to die. After the blood-drenched scene, the crowd all along the courthouse, and in a alley-way three squares distant, on Main street, a floor was smeared with blood.

There seems to have been a general fight for the failure to protect the court house. The crowd was permitted to go to the very windows and break them in without resistance.

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## SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Five teachers entered the Normal School this week, to take special courses for advanced certificates. This number is very small compared with previous sessions.

**Young Doctors.**  
Messrs. Fred Seery, W. C. Crockett, John G. Owen, A. B. McLeod, and Sherman Boone of this city have returned from McGill University, where they have been studying medicine for the past two years, having successfully passed the necessary terminal examinations. The professors of McGill congratulated these young gentlemen as New Brunswickers for the highly creditable showing they made in their examinations.

**Surgical Operation.**  
On Monday last Drs. Conthard and Osborn performed a difficult surgical operation on Mr. Miller, who came all the way from Leadville, Colorado, to be treated by Dr. Atterton, whose fame as a surgeon has spread far and wide. Finding that gentleman absent he went to the other two Doctors. The operation was performed on the bone of the leg just above the knee. Two previous operations had been performed by other Doctors, but unsuccessfully.

**Fire in Chatham.**  
Mr. John Bell, Jr.'s grocery store was discovered on Monday evening about 6.30. When the door was opened the interior was a mass of smoke and flame. It was destroyed with all its contents and Mr. Tracey's adjoining injured to the extent of \$100. Mr. Bell was insured for \$800, in the Western. The building belonged to Miss McCall and was not insured—*World*, 23 ult.

**Cattle Shipments.**  
Valuable cargoes of Cattle were shipped by Mr. Harman Humphrey from Moncton for Halifax. The cattle were bought from Messrs. Joseph Turner, John Stiles and Samuel Calhoun of the County of Kings.

Two large shipments of cattle from Sackville were recently noticed. In addition to these Messrs. Wood, Hicks, George and Humphrey yesterday shipped 210 head from that place.

Yesterday 10 carloads of cattle from Hamilton, Ont., and 7 cattle from Sussex passed through Moncton, all for Halifax. Another train load for Moncton to Halifax was expected to pass through last night. *Transcript*, 25th March.

**RENTGEOGRAPHY NOTES.**  
Mr. Thomas Barclay, second son of the proprietor of the "Ray Side Hotel," Jacques River, was knocked down and seriously injured by the accommodation train on the evening of March 25th. Mr. Barclay, who is deaf and dumb, has for some time been in the habit of carrying the Jacques River mails from the Post Office to the Railway Station, and while waiting on the track would constantly keep watch for an approaching train.

On the evening in question the engine of the accommodation train carried on head-light and came upon him unawares. It struck and threw him on the cow-catcher and he grasped the bar with his left hand, while with the right (which was paralyzed) he kept a firm hold on the mail bags, and when taken from the cow-catcher and carried into the station, his first thought was the safety of his mail. The incident was photographed for, and the patient is doing as well as can be expected. Everyone who has visited Jacques River is acquainted with Mr. Thomas Barclay, his cheerful disposition and willingness to oblige have made him generally liked, and much sympathy is felt for him.

The school house at Little Belvidere was burnt down on the morning of March 20th. The school was a two-story building, and was seen coming from the roof before those inside of the building knew that it had caught. All the school furniture and the books and the various things which were in the building were saved, but the building was so once again exposed to serve as a temporary school.

The Rev. Thomas Nicholson still lies in a precarious condition at Charlott. He is now under the care of Dr. G. H. B. Smith, who is making much progress toward recovery. Jacques River, Restigouche, March 27.

**CAMPBELLTON PROBABLY.**  
On Sunday evening, the 23rd inst., at the hour of 5.15, the house of Mr. William McTomney, situated in the lower part of the town, was burned, with all its contents. It was occupied by the owner and Con. Keen of the C. P. R., who is a heavy loser of clothing, house furniture etc. It will be a total loss as there was no insurance. The fire was started by a child setting fire to some shavings in the attic. When first discovered it was not more than two feet in diameter. Two buckets of water, that were in the house were quickly thrown upon it, but as it had worked a little way under the floor this was not sufficient to distinguish it. If water could have been had immediately the house could easily have been saved, as it was there was none within a considerable distance. This was a warning, and parents should see that their children have nothing to do with fire, latent or otherwise.

In speaking of fire I might also add that the fire wards should see that the dangerous practice of lighting fires with kerosene oil is stopped. The normal rule which one sees of kerosene used by persons in this way.

The second and probably the last carnival of the season was held in the Skating Rink on Tuesday the 18th inst. It was a great success, many think that it was the best ever held in Campbellton. The pleasure of some of the skaters was marred by the spoiling of their costumes. The Proprietor had the ice dredged and when cut up was like a dye pot. If any one felt they presented a different appearance on rising—a large crimson spot being on their costumes.

The storm predicted by Wiggins, commenced on the morning of the 23rd inst., and continued to snow all day, and the following night. The snow being very wet, settled quickly so that there does not appear to be much snow on the ground.

Campbellton, March 23, 1884.

**THE PALM PROPHECY.**—He who prophesies falsely of the weather, leaves off his flannels and overalls, and catches cold, it is indeed unwise. If you follow this false prophet you will be the best company cure and the most throat and lung remedy known to medical science.

**GENERAL.**  
Gen. Laund, commander of Canadian volunteer forces, now in England, has sent in his resignation.

Wallace Ross, the New Brunswick oarsman who recently won the race with Bear, sailed for America on Saturday by the steamer Alaska. The handicap race race, Ross's rowing, which has been arranged by a number of Thames and Tyne oarsmen, and which was announced to take place on April 12, had to be abandoned.

When a writer says a certain thing is impossible to describe, and then uses the word in its description he doubtless means that nobody but himself could describe it. No so with the word "impossible," for when we say it is the King or Conqueror of all pains, we describe it in brief.

**MARRIAGES.**  
At the residence of the bride's mother, Emily M. Ross, on the 23rd ult., by the Rev. Wm. Tupper, Leverett W. Clark, of Queensbury, to Irene M. Ross, of Southampton, both of York Co.

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# THE NEW BRUNSWICK LEGISLATURE.

FRANKFORD, March 27.—The bill to incorporate the Madawaska Mill and Boom Company was agreed to with certain amendments.

Hon. Mr. Ritchie recommended the bill respecting law stamps, Dr. Black in the chair.

Mr. Hamilton said the clerk's fees on the equity side were too great and he moved an amendment to the bill that, with the exception of two items, the fees should be reduced one-half.

Hon. Mr. Blair said the revenue derived now from the fees of clerk was not more than sufficient to pay the clerk and keep the office, and he would strenuously oppose taking any of the public revenues to pay for litigation. The great body of the public should not be made to bear the burdens of litigation. The lumber men were taxed every dollar that could be taken off them, and so it was with other industries, and he saw no reason why litigants should not at least pay the country what it cost to maintain the offices and machinery necessary.

Hon. Mr. Ritchie said it was not fair that a bill which merely sought to change the mode of payment of the fees of an amendment that the fees be reduced should be proposed. The act was an experimental one, and if it was found that it was so worked that it would be possible; in justice to the public, to reduce the fees of the clerk which went into the treasury which could be reduced next year.

Mr. White opposed the amendment, and Messrs. Wetmore, McLeod, Morton and the mover favored it.

On division on the section the vote stood as follows:—

Yea. Hon. Mr. Hamilton, Mr. Colter, Mr. Wetmore, Mr. McLeod, Mr. Flewelling, Mr. Morton, Mr. Humphrey, Mr. Perley, Mr. Lewis, Hon. Mr. Blair, Hon. Mr. McLellan, Hon. Mr. Ritchie, Hon. Mr. Ryan, Hon. Mr. Vall, Hon. Mr. Turner, Hon. Mr. Gillespie, Mr. White, Mr. Leighton, Mr. Nadeau, Mr. Palmer, Mr. Tibbitts, Mr. Barabie, Mr. Burchill, Mr. Stockton, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Quinton, Mr. LeBlanc, Mr. Heston, Mr. Wheten, Mr. Ellis, Mr. Lablanc, Mr. Glaiser, Mr. McManus, Mr. Killam.

The bill was then agreed to.

Hon. Mr. McLellan committed the bill regulating the assessing, levying and collecting of rates and taxes in Portland.

After considerable argument for delay the ground that the common council of St. John should be heard on the matter, the mover consented to report progress, but on the distinct understanding that he would bring the bill up again before the close of the session.

Hon. Mr. Blair committed the bill respecting the granting of licenses for the sale of spirituous liquors.

Messrs. Wetmore and Hamilton observed that the preamble seemed to reflect on the Dominion Government.

On division Messrs. Wetmore and Hamilton alone voted nay. There were 21 yeas.

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