

VOL. II., NO. 52.

HOTELS. QUEEN HOTEL, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

THIS HOTEL has been REFITTED AND REPAIRED in the most ATTRACTIVE style...

WILSON & WILSON, Attorneys-at-Law, SOLICITORS and CONVEYANCERS

H. B. RAINFORD, Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC.

HUGHES & WETMORE, Attorneys and Solicitors, NOTARIES, CONVEYANCERS, &c.

WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH, MASON, Plasterer, and - Bricklayer.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. ATLANTIC DIVISION.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS. In Effect Nov. 30th, 1891.

LEAVE FREDERICTON. EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM. EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

LEAVE GIBSON. ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, and Bowels...

EXCELLENCE. RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, STRAIN, LAMBECK.

IT HAS NO EQUAL. STEAMSHIPS. ALLAN LINE.

1891, Winter Service, 1892.

Liverpool and Portland Direct Service.

From Liverpool. To Portland.

FARM AND FIRESEIDE. Timely Hints Useful to the Farmer and His Household.

The time of year is upon us that the hog business must be made comfortable...

The main essentials are warmth and cleanliness. A good hog house can be cheaply built...

STREAKS IN BUTTER. Several causes for streaky butter are found in improper management...

THE HEAD SURGEON. Of the London Medical Company is now at Fredericton, Canada...

WINTER DAIRYING. Since we ought to prolong the production of cows, a few things come up for consideration...

ALL AROUND THE FARM. The leaves of the pig help to fatten hogs by keeping them warm...

CURE FOR STAMMERING. A Remedy For This Defect That is Said to be Infallible.

IS UNLUCKY. To be struck by lightning on Monday. To sit on a buzz-saw in motion on Friday.

THE BEST YET. Dear Sirs—My mother was attacked with inflammation of the lungs...

NEW FREE FROM PAIN. Dear Sirs—I have been troubled with lame back for about 6 months...

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S. Oxygenated Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S. Oxygenated Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S. Oxygenated Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S. Oxygenated Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil.

HELPFUL HINTS. Such as Young Housewives May Well Make a Note of.

Light is bad for canned fruit. Never put pickles in a jar that has had air in it.

ROUND AND ABOUT. Leaving the C.P.R. at Keswick station, the traveler for this section of York county must journey by teams...

THEY ACT AS PILOTS. Little Fish that Guide the big Fellows to Food.

THE PARROT AND THE HEN. Our next-door neighbor owns an amusing parrot which is always getting into mischief...

THE PARROT AND THE HEN. Our next-door neighbor owns an amusing parrot which is always getting into mischief...

THE PARROT AND THE HEN. Our next-door neighbor owns an amusing parrot which is always getting into mischief...

THE PARROT AND THE HEN. Our next-door neighbor owns an amusing parrot which is always getting into mischief...

THE PARROT AND THE HEN. Our next-door neighbor owns an amusing parrot which is always getting into mischief...

THE COMING LANGUAGE. Our Weekly Lesson in Volapuk.

Lesson one was published October 10th, with outline of plan and full instructions for revision of exercises.

THE COMING LANGUAGE. Our Weekly Lesson in Volapuk.

**UNIVERSITY EXTENSION.**  
The educational movement known as university extension, has made wonderful strides in the two years since it first began to attract attention. We have felt the spell in New Brunswick and both St. John and Moncton are being reached from Fredericton and Sackville respectively. University extension has been well defined as a university education for the whole nation by an itinerant system connected with established institutions. It had its origin in the efforts of a few students and learned men to try the experiment in a section of London and has now spread through England and the United States so widely as to have attracted the description of a missionary movement for scientific culture. It appears that a good deal of interest is being manifested in St. John in the course now being organized in that city by Prof. Duff and others, something over one hundred persons being enrolled. We should be sorry to be thought unfriendly to any movement likely to be of educational value, but we question, for several reasons, whether on the whole the results in this province are likely to be beneficial. We have first to bear in mind that the population from which we may draw in support of the work is scanty, and therefore the conditions in that respect are unlike those obtaining where the movement has become a permanent success. Again, we have no body of scholarly men having the leisure to devote to the work, such as may be found in connection with the great universities which have the movement in charge; and moreover we doubt, and this is the most serious consideration whether the university as the central institution, will not be weakened by these demands upon the time, thought and energies of its professors. We do not very well perceive how it can be otherwise, seeing that it has been always represented to the public that the staff of professors is not adequate for necessary university work, and that not solely in respect to the range of subjects the professors are competent to teach, but also to the number of lectures hours the professors are capable of teaching. A trip to St. John of each of the several professors, once or twice a week, and the preparation involved, looks very much like a serious interference with the work of the home classes. We hope this may not be the case, but we greatly fear it.

We doubt if the movement in this province has been entered upon with due deliberation. The subject could have been very much considered by the senate, as we believe it was only brought up at the last meeting and decided off hand. The new president of the senate, we understand, was in Washington at the time and was not, therefore, able to be present at the meeting. We do not know what his views are on the subject, but it would have been well that the opinion of so experienced an educationist as Dr. Inch, had been taken before action. There is a tendency to adopt novel schemes strong in the young; and do not doubt the younger professors have taken this movement up with great ardour; but older heads should insist upon deliberate action. The fact that the conditions and circumstances existing in this province are so dissimilar from those which obtain in the large cities of England and the United States, should give us pause. The fear entertained by some that if university extension is a success, and people find that university advantages may be brought like spring lamb around to their very doors, that the university halls will be deserted in the future, we do not think is well grounded. But our reason for not thinking so is, that we do not look forward to any permanent success from university extension, if we did we should regard the future prosperity of the university as for some reason or other they are not as bright as we should like them to be; but with the itinerant system in full and successful operation, the outlook would be indeed gloomy.

**THE REFERENDUM.**  
We observe that quite a newspaper discussion is going on upon the subject of the referendum to which we made allusion a few months ago in these columns. The system of the referendum may be defined as the submission of laws to the voting citizens of a state for their ratification. In Switzerland it is necessary under the federal constitution that all laws of general importance be confirmed by the popular vote before they become operative. To a limited extent the people of the various states of the union are directly consulted before laws are finally passed, and on all questions involving constitutional changes the electorate must approve and sanction the change. This subject of the advantages of referendum opinion in England is making quite a stir. To our mind it is becoming increasingly evident that our present government and parliamentary system does not give us the best results. We are accustomed to hearing the merits of the referendum lavished upon our English method of government by party through an executive responsible to the people's representatives in parliament, as the highest embodiment of human wisdom applied to civilized government, but the most enlightened opinion in England is making quite a stir, and is strongly in favor of the referendum, and as in England, opinion matures quickly, we need not be surprised at its early adoption. It is pointed out that important necessary reforms are often delayed than promised, through what Lord Salisbury calls "the play of our electioneering system." It is not possible, as a rule, to adopt general or material changes in the laws except through the influence and ultimate action of a party in the state. No party will voluntarily take the lead in any important movement lest it may antagonize its friends or alienate supporting interests, until independent action has forced its acceptance as a part of "the authorized program." The government party for the time being will only take up a reform when it is considered safe and likely to be popular, and the opposition will not unless either convinced that it will become a taking card, or will cause more embarrassment to their opponents than injury to themselves to do so. It follows in all British experience that almost every measure of consequence involves the fate of the government of the day, and in the question of the life or death of all governments there are bound up personal, party and other influences so potent that the electors are really not free to pronounce a sound judgment upon the wisdom of adopting or rejecting a measure upon which the fate of his party depends.

The adoption of the referendum would not interfere with government by party

or with what has been described as "that marvellous device of the old whigs" cabinet responsibility. All that is useful in these functions could still be utilized unimpaired, and the people would be left free to deal with large questions of legislation on their merits. It may be said that the influence of personal and party attachments have often carried beneficial measures which otherwise would have stood no chance of adoption, and this may be quite true, but it would be more in harmony with the recognized axiom "that the will of the people is the supreme law" of the state, that the will of the people should govern, rather than of the government. If any legislation proposed will not commend itself to popular favor on its merits, and can only be carried by the operation of extraneous forces, it would on principle be better that it should not carry at all. We are getting away from democratic principles in practice as fast as possible, while professing to adhere to them in theory. We, in Canada, need no proof that our elections for the dominion parliament afford but little test of the state of public opinion upon important questions of state policy. The influence of the government, through party organizations, its immense staff of employees, its road allowances, its lavish expenditure upon public works in many quarters, not to speak of corrupting influences at the polls, make it impossible to ascertain what the will of the people really is. And it does not help the matter to say, even if true, that the improper influence used by one of our not neutral those of the other. We are not, in this discussion, seeking to make any point for or against either of the political parties, and therefore will, for the purpose of the argument, admit it to be the case that neither ever succeeds in getting any advantage over the other through corrupting influences. Then what is to be said of those influences which are not deemed improper, and which preponderate with the party in power? These are so potent that they add to the other difficulties of obtaining the actual opinion of the voting citizen, it makes the undertaking impracticable. For instance, let it be assumed that the majority of the electors of the province favor the government policy of high taxation and protection—which we think they do not—and utterly disapprove its policy in respect of the franchise—which we think they do. As the question of protection is regarded as the more important issue of the two, those who favor that policy in preference to the liberal programme, will support the government on account of protection, and are considered as expressing approval of the franchise act which they utterly detest. If we had referendum in operation, and a vote were taken upon the franchise act, it would not be sustained by a corporal's guard outside the rabid members of the party. So it would be with much of the legislation which party allegiances have called for, and party allegiance has sustained.

**THE FAMINE IN RUSSIA.**  
At first the reports of the probability of a serious failure of the food supply in a large part of European Russia were not credited. Many thought the accounts purposely exaggerated as the statements filtered largely through Jewish journalists on the continent who are known to be usually friendly to the Russian government. Now, however, we are told the evidence has become too strong for incredulity. It seems that the authorities are powerless to grapple in any effective way with the prevailing distress. As a consequence of the total failure of the harvest along the valley of the Volga, the population of that whole district, one of the most populous in the country, is threatened with extinction. There are said to be no facilities whatever for transporting food into that section, no railways and as no means of transport. The drought horses and oxen are already being killed in thousands to prevent their dying of starvation, and their condition before the poor peasant owner would consent to that must have been pitiful. Fever naturally follows in the train of hunger; and it is estimated that millions of people must certainly perish. It has been also estimated that it would take three hundred millions of dollars to purchase the food required to stave off starvation, and that the cost of food would be nothing to the cost of transport, even if the animals were available, as for the reasons stated above, they are not. It will thus be seen how utterly hopeless is the condition of these poor creatures. At this very moment there are thousands starving to death, and it is said, by well informed persons, that in all probability as many will perish as died in a few months in Orino some years ago, when eleven millions of human beings succumbed to fever and starvation.

**MONEY OR LIFE.**  
Russell Sage's Office Blown up Because He Refused Money to a Stranger.  
New York, Dec. 4.—About noon today a man called at the office of Russell Sage on the second floor of 71 Broadway, and demanded a private interview with Mr. Sage. This was refused, as Mr. Sage was too busy at the time. The man persisted in his demand and was finally ordered to leave the office. Upon this the man dropped a leather bag he carried, and an explosion, which shook the entire block, followed. Mr. Sage and W. R. Laidlow, his clerk, were thrown against the wall. All were severely injured. The inside of the building was badly wrecked, and it is said two other persons were killed. Mr. Sage said the stranger gave his name as H. D. Wilson, and demanded \$1,200,000. He next heard the explosion.  
Mr. Sage was badly cut about the face and head. One man was blown out of the window.  
The explosion is believed to have been caused by dynamite.  
Four unidentified bodies have been found. One is believed to be that of the man who threw the bomb. A young woman typewriter was instantly killed. Both legs were blown off and her body was terribly mangled.  
**Wedding Bells.**  
At Bridgeport, Conn., on Wednesday, September 16th, the marriage of Miss Alice Maud Mary, daughter of Edward Wilkinson of this city to Andrew J. Andersen, M. D., of Astoria, Long Island, was solemnized by the Rev. Louis N. Booth. The bride was deservedly popular here and will have many friends in her new home.  
There was a happy gathering at the residence of Mrs. Parkes, Nashawak, on the evening of the 25th, November, to witness the solemnization of marriage between Miss Alberta Watson and William Harding of that village. The Rev. Mr. Nobles, of Gibson, officiated in his usual pleasant manner. Only immediate friends were present. Hosts of good wishes are theirs.  
**STEAMER ACADIA BURNED.**—At 2:45 this morning a fire broke out in the steamer Acadia, lying at St. John, and in a short time the vessel was burned to the water's edge. Value of boat \$30,000, insured for \$5,000. She was once known as the Fawn.

**PERSONAL.**  
Concerning People Known to Most Readers.  
David Hatt is confined to his residence through illness.  
Coun. D. Fullerton of Stanley was in town on Monday.  
John Kilburn was in town during the week ending here.  
Lady Allen is seriously ill, but not dangerously so it is hoped.  
George F. Atherton has removed his family here from Woodstock.  
John Kilburn was in town during the week ending here.  
A. D. Verx appears much improved by his western trip. He returned on the 3rd.  
G. A. Haggerty, mechanical superintendent, McAdams, was in town on Wednesday.  
Wilfred Burden, who left this city a short time since, is doing well at barbing in Missoula.  
Miss Leachman, who performed the duties as nurse at Victoria hospital so efficiently, has resigned.  
Prof. sec. Mitchell, senator Snowball, C. W. Walton and Dr. Barker were in the city on Thursday.  
Lake Craig, who has been in Washington Territory for some years, is visiting his old home at Stanley.  
Chas. A. McCluskey, representing Ganong Brothers, St. Stephen, was here on Tuesday on his Christmas tour.  
Mrs. William Speer of Springhill hotel, slipped on some ice on the veranda and fell breaking her arm.  
Fred. B. Coleman, of the Barker, has received much benefit from the medical treatment undergone at Montreal.  
Rev. G. A. Hartley, of St. John, was in this city on Sunday last preaching at the F. C. Baptist church here and at Marysville.  
Rev. Dr. Sprague has recovered much of his old time vigor by the medical treatment he has undergone during his two months vacation.  
E. D. Estabrooks of Prince William, returned from Norton, Mass., with his sister Amy on Tuesday, November 13th, and is rapidly recovering.  
Rev. Wm. Downey has accepted a call from Brighton, Carleton county. His post office address is Newmarket, Ont.  
J. E. Fisher, of Boston, is visiting his old friends at Marysville.  
J. A. Vanwart is reported ill.  
Robin Jack has gone to reside in British Columbia.

**Local Fall.**  
Henry Clark is doing some repairs at the hospital.  
Jewell's pony, aged 80, has kicked his last kick.  
Ester's mill at West End is shut down for repairs.  
Miss Thompson, while working in Carvell's laundry, Friday, had a finger badly mangled by a polisher.  
Ristein's factory is putting out all the moulting, sashes and doors, etc., for Robt. Connors' new hotel at St. Francis.  
The Federation stock company at St. Marys are filling a large order, for toilet soap, from Kenneth Campbell & Co., Montreal.  
On Tuesday the skaters were out in full force, many crossing the river. The greatest gathering place was below the railway bridge.  
P. F. Y. B. O. of this city held their regular monthly meeting, Wednesday night, at Oddfellows hall. There was a good attendance.  
The police, under the supervision of sergeant Vandine, make the teams in a market arrange themselves in order. This arrangement will be very satisfactory to patrons.  
Some handsome presents attended the esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Griffen are held by their friends. The gifts were handed in on Wednesday night, when a crystal wedding was in progress.  
Chas. McCluskey has completed his job of raising the O'Brien store on Queen street, and the work has been well done. He has all necessary machinery and experience. See his advertisement in the paper column.  
On Friday the ice which had been quite safe, so much so that many skated across from shore to shore, became very dangerous. About noon it moved down river about fifty yards, and Mr. White, while crossing went through near the city hall landing and was rescued with difficulty.

**Literary Note from The Century Co.**  
The following tribute to the work of an American magazine is contained in the report of the secretary of the Interior just submitted to congress.  
"Your attention is also requested to the paper contributed by John Muir to the number of The Century Illustrated Monthly Magazine for November, 1911, entitled 'A Rival of the Yosemite—the Canon of the South Fork of Kings River, California.' It furnishes maps of this section and is illustrated by most admirable engravings of the wonderful scenery there existing. The engravings are chiefly from the pencil of Charles D. Robinson. These gentlemen, as well as the editors of The Century, especially Mr. Johnson, have taken a great personal interest in the forest reserves in California, and are worthy of great consideration, both from their experience and intelligence. The magazine article mentioned advocates the extension of the Sequoia National Park so as to embrace the Kings River region and the Kaweah and Tule Sequoia groves. The subject is recommended to your favorable consideration and action."

**Deaths For November.**  
The rate for the past month is the lowest ever known in the history of this city, there being but one per thousand of population. Credit must be given to the proper officers for the present sanitary condition. The list is as follows:  
Heart disease, 1 Brain trouble, 1  
Paralysis, 1 Croup, 1  
Consumption, 1 Bronchitis, 1  
**HARVEY.**  
The Beautiful Cheese Factory Business—Pie Social—Pie Horse.  
This part of the country was visited with a light fall of the beautiful on Friday and there has been quite a cold snap since, but as there was no frost in the ground, when the snow fell, the ground is still very soft.  
Messrs. Thompson and McFarlane, Royal Templars of Temperance, from Fredericton and St. Marys, respectively, have been here and organized a council with twenty-five charter members.  
There is a good share of both talent and energy among the members and council No. 54 promises some very enjoyable meetings for the coming winter.  
Charlie Robinson who has a very fine young mare for sale, is second and kind and tips the beam at 1,500 pounds.  
The members of the Agricultural society held a meeting on the 23rd ult., to discuss the butter and cheese industry and it seemed to be the opinion that either a butter or a cheese factory would be a great improvement on the present system, but as nobody was posted on the working of either, it was agreed to appoint a committee to examine the proposed site and find out what it could be bought for also to empower them to send one of their number to the nearest factories, to examine them and find out as much as possible about the working. The committee met next day and agreed on the site which is on Speedy's farm which fronts on the main road and includes a never failing spring of the purest water. One of their number was then asked to visit the nearest factories which he could find in working order. He went to Carleton Co. in Woodstock and a cheese factory at Jacksantown and Waterville, from the obliging owners of which he got the fullest information which was reported in full to a

meeting held on the 30th inst. It was shown that one third could be added to the value of the dairy industry by establishing a cheese factory here and a committee of five was appointed to find out the number of cows whose milk could be handled at a factory at the price named per quart, also to organize a company to build and run a factory. We await the result of their labors, but hope in the meantime that the farmers will take hold and help themselves when they have such a chance. The government we understand will grant a bonus of \$200 towards a cheese factory which should be quite an inducement to either a company or an individual, and which reflects great credit on the present government which is doing so much for the farmer's interest.  
Thomas and William Stack came home from the west with the body of their brother James who was killed in a railroad accident about one and a half years ago. It will be reinterred in Cork cemetery.  
Mrs. William Murphy of Cork is very sick. There are little hopes of recovery.  
A pie social at Moore and Robinson's, York Mills, was a success, everybody enjoyed themselves.  
The death of a pig is abroad in the land and a pig at 420 lbs. pressure makes no small squeak. Dec 3rd.

**UPPER KESWICK.**  
Bark Hunters—Caught by Counterfeiters—Big Game Plentiful.  
Business has been quite dull lately on account of the muddy roads. New traders are being to the block in. The bark parties are about done yarding their bark. Lawrence, Kilpatrick, Bennett and Gillman have been around looking after their stumpage. James Pickard, the surveyor, was along with them taking dimensions and looking for the bark. Of the former parties, W. H. Lawrence returned with some game. They had a very pleasant time during their travel. The parties in the woods now are wishing for snow, that they may get to work hauling their bark to the mill.  
Dentist Campbell is here in his midst extracting teeth. The damp weather seems to drive them to the dentist, he has lots to do. I would advise doctors to always have their instruments with them for extracting teeth on occasions even at a place of worship. I was witness to a young lady in church leaving her seat, and having called the doctor to the door, he removed the tormentor. After the performance the young lady came in and took her seat again as if nothing had happened; that's the kind of stuff to be made of.  
Not long since, a man not far from here, went to New York on some business, for a fortune, but making a mistake, he returned minus five hundred dollars, and very near minus of his head, so near that a bullet passed through his coat. I hope it will be a lesson to people as there has been so much talk of getting the best of the green goods men, as we call them. He had to beat a man at his own game. Its not counterfeit money. It's the real genuine. They say its counterfeit to make you earnest to trade, and after you trade they will get it back all right. Their game is very plain and they understand playing it. This game, do not go into a game you know nothing about, if you do, you will be sold every time.  
The caribou are getting very plentiful. On Saturday and Sunday they were seen running around in the pastures. There were three crossed the main road near Richardson Jones's, on Jones's forks, which went undisturbed, also on Sunday, a young caribou was seen going through the field belonging to Mr. Gorman, and was chased into the woods short distance from there. Not being able to track it after going into the woods, the animal got clear. November 25.

**BARONY.**  
A College Course—Called Home by Illness—The Mall News—Shut Down.  
John Scott, Jr., is at present visiting friends at home. He expects to leave in a few weeks to take a full course at Belleville business college, Ont.  
A. Manuel, who was called home a few weeks ago by the illness of his wife, will return to Boston in a few days. His son, Harry, will remain home till spring. We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Manuel is recovering.  
J. S. Moores, merchant, has been suffering from a severe cold but is able to be out again.  
Wm. Whitehead, of Dumfries, passed through here this week, soliciting names to a petition to have the mail make a through trip from Fredericton to Woodstock, to be taken on the next day, has been a great inconvenience in many ways. We wish Mr. Whitehead every success in his praise-worthy endeavor.  
The Pokiak extract works have shut down for the winter, nearly all the houses are vacant and the place has a very desolate look. December 3.

**WILLIAMSBURG.**  
Recovering—Severely Injured—Death of Mrs. Carpenter—Chalk Talkers.  
We have good sleighing here now, it having snowed about three inches during the latter part of last week.  
Mrs. C. R. Merrill is recovering from her long illness.  
Mr. W. Merrill is also confined to bed, having fallen and injured herself.  
We were much pained to hear of the death of Mrs. R. W. Carpenter, which occurred on Saturday night last. Only about ten months ago Mrs. Carpenter came to Stanley by train. Coming amongst us a stranger, she at once gave evidence of highly christian qualities, and was universally respected by those with whom she came in contact. Mr. Carpenter has the sympathy, not only of the church of which he is pastor, but of the entire community, in his sad bereavement.  
The chalk talkers, Messrs. Hetherington and Brayley, paid a visit on Saturday evening. The attendance was quite small on account of the snow storm, but those who do attend, enjoy a good entertainment. They are working for the Royal Templars of Temperance.  
William Patchell has returned from British Columbia where he spent the summer. December 1.

**PRINCE WILLIAM.**  
No Postage Stamps—Preparations for Winter—The River and Ferries.  
We sometimes in our rambles become acquainted with some queer facts. Wishing to mail a letter the other day at a post office in the neighborhood of the river, they had no stamps, yet the law says you must stamp your letters or they will not be forwarded. We inquired for a postal card. They had none either. This is a queer state of affairs. Now no one can imagine the pleasure it was to trudge off to the next office, through the mud, some four miles, to purchase a three cent stamp. Yes, and verily it is a great country. Factors are getting outbuildings and cellars in order for winter, and the several ferryman along the river are placing their horse boats into winter quarters. Dec. 5

**AROUND THE WORLD.**  
The Week's Events in Brief—The Cream of our Exchanges.  
The Apaches in Arizona are on the war path. B. H. Daniels, Canadian has been killed by the Indians.  
Latest news from Saratoff and Kazan, Russia, is to the effect that famine and typhus fever are increasing.  
The latest crop bulletin estimates that the Canadian Northwest has had a crop of 30,000,000 bushels of wheat.  
The Royal Commission in the Bois des Chaleurs investigation have promised their report by December 10th.  
King Christian of Denmark, only stayed one day with the Emperor of Germany on the occasion of his recent visit.  
Six deaths from fever occurred on the British steamer Titmarch which recently arrived at Gibraltar from Brazil.  
A despatch from Brighton, England, says Edmund Yates, author and editor of the London World, is critically ill.  
Representatives of the Island of Barbados have arrived at Washington to make a reciprocity arrangement with the United States.  
Mr. McManis, was hanged, at Philadelphia, on the 3rd. He was a notorious criminal, having killed three men in his lifetime.  
The captain and crew of a wrecked Port Huron schooner have arrived at Bayfield after drifting in an open boat for four days.  
The Royal Labor Commissioners, London, favor the appointment of two women sub-commissioners to enquire into the subject of women's labor.  
Mrs. Fairley, wife of Justice Fairley, the well known lumberman of Boston, died on Monday. Deceased had been a great sufferer from cancer.  
A Rio Janeiro telegram announces that the government has issued a decree restoring Senor Costello as Governor of the Province of Rio Grande do Sul.  
A young man, about sixteen years of age, son of James Welch on the northwest Miramichi, went out skating on Monday morning and was drowned.  
The death occurred Tuesday at St. John, of John O'Connell, for twenty-seven years a well known and highly esteemed grocer and liquor merchant of that city.  
While coupling cars at the I. C. R. depot, St. John, Tuesday evening Charles Quilly, a brakeman in the employ of the C. P. R., had three fingers of his left hand crushed.  
Orders in council have been passed dismissing Arnold, Bradley, Talbot, Dionis and Bronskill, whose boodling operations were disclosed during the recent session of parliament.  
The leaders of the anarchists recently arrested at Chicago, were yesterday fined \$100 each and the others \$10 each. The fines were suspended. But it is said defendants will appeal.  
The London Times in its financial article says the report that Russia is buying silver is true, but only enough will be bought to provide a new subsidiary coinage to replace the nickel alloy known as bullion.  
In the parliamentary election held in Glamorgan, England, a conservative candidate, was elected over Glynn, home ruler, by 347 majority. Last election the conservative candidate had a majority of 655.  
There is considerable excitement in mining circles about Kingston, Ont., in the Belmont gold mines, some miles west of the Marmora. The ore taken out is reported rich in gold, giving good encouragement to the owners.  
On the 23rd ult., a little girl four years of age, daughter of Abram Dakin of Grand Harbour, recently was playing with matches and a boy named Ryan, burning her in a terrible manner and causing her death in a few hours.  
The A. A. team of St. John suffered their second defeat at football Saturday from the Mount Allison boys. The college boys kept the ball in the home ground nearly all the time and secured two tries for goal thus winning by a score of 4 to 0.  
George Martin, groom of Linus, died of blood poisoning at his home in North Cambridge a few days since. The horse bit him recently while on exhibition at New York. Linus had a great run at Detroit and is now on exhibition at Toronto.  
The Newcastle Advertiser says: The American hobbin, spool and shuttle company, are making preparations for next season's work. They intend erecting a mill in the Sagary and work is going on chopping the birch and sawing it into four feet lengths.  
Mrs. Della T. S. Parnell, sailed from New York for Europe on the Majestic on Wednesday. She was accompanied by her son John Parnell, who, it is said, will come into possession of the Avondale property, the Parnell homestead, in county Wicklow, Ireland.  
Capt. Crawford's battery, N. B. G. A., has been awarded the third prize of \$25 for general excellence in the recent inspection. But for its being two men short the battery would have got second place. This contest covers the whole dominion and the showing is a most creditable one.  
The London Times correspondent at St. Petersburg explains that the prohibition of the exportation of horses, if decreed, will be due to the fact that swarms of Austrian and German agents are taking advantage of the famine to buy horses in all the frontier provinces for next to nothing, and send abroad.  
Warren Brown, of Sing Sing has already sent out invitations to witness the next experiment with electricity as a mode of inflicting the death penalty, and unless jugglers with the law are again successful in causing delay, Martin P. Lopp, the condemned murderer of his wife, will sit in the fatal chair early next week.  
The Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Mail, under date of Nov. 4, says nothing has yet been done to punish the leaders in the Ichang outbreak. The commemorative documents issued by officials of the government regarding the outbreak is now looked upon as designed to deceive ministers of foreign countries.  
The meeting of the foreign mission board of the Baptist convention of the Maritime provinces was held Wednesday afternoon at St. John. Rev. I. C. Archibald and wife, returned Indian missionaries, were present. Reports were read from a number of mission stations. The treasurer reports that \$9,000 had been disbursed since the August meeting.  
At the circuit court, St. John, the case of George Williams, for abduction, was tried. The defence was that the girl had gone with Williams to live. The judge left it to the jury to say whether the girl went voluntarily with the prisoner and whether her going with him was without her parents' consent. They found in the affirmative to both questions.  
It is reported that the civic authorities of Woodstock have made the C.P.R. railway company a very liberal offer as to providing water and light in the yard if the local repair shops and other buildings necessary for the headquarters of that division are located there. It is understood the matter is satisfactorily adjusted and the contemplated extension will be made.

**SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES.**  
25, 50 and 75 cts. PER PAIR.  
No More Fancy Prices  
I have just received 500 pairs of Spectacles and Eyeglasses, which I will sell from 25 to 75 cts. per pair and guarantee a perfect fit in every case. These are not cheap, shoddy goods, such as are sold by peddlers, but a good reliable article.  
CALL AND EXAMINE AT  
**GEO. H. DAVIS,**  
Druggist and Seedsman  
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STS.  
FREDERICTON.  
TO ARRIVE.  
500 BBLs.

**SUGAR.**  
1000 SACKS  
COARSE SALT.  
JUST STORED.  
2 CARS  
McFARLANE, THOMPSON & ANDERSON,  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
Buckeye Automatic Cut Off Engines,  
CELEBRATED  
DUNBAR IMPROVED SHINGLE MILLS.  
Improved Rotary Saw Mills, Mill Machinery, Enclosed Gear Mowers, Ithaca Horse-cars, Stoves and Furnaces, Railway Castings.  
One 50 Horse-power Buckeye Engine on Hand.  
One Rotary Saw Mill in hand.

**BEANS,**  
Prime and hand picked.  
A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.  
W. E. SEERY,  
Merchant Tailor,  
Has Just Received a splendid new stock of  
CLOTHS AND TWEEDS,  
COMPRISING  
Spring Overcoating,  
Suits, and Trousers, and Trousers, which he is prepared to MAKE UP in the LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES AT MODERATE PRICES.  
W. E. SEERY,  
WILMOT'S AVE.

**Woolen UNDERWEAR.**  
Ladies', Gent's, Boy's and Misses' FLOUR, MEAL, TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, TOBACCOS, CANNED GOODS  
General Groceries.  
10 cts.  
QUEEN STREET, OPP. CITY HALL, FREDERICTON, N. B.

**JOHN HASLIN.**  
MENS AND BOYS UNDERWEAR.  
Mens Top Shirts, Mens lined and unlined Gloves and Mittens, Boys strong ribbed Hose, a good article.  
DEVER BROS.  
Only 10 cts.  
For a nice Whisk. Better ones with Plush handles 20 cts. Feather Dusters 50, 75, and \$1.00. Bedroom Sets, Parlour Suites, \*And a Splendid Assortment of Hanging Lamps.  
LEMONT & SONS.

**THE HERALD**  
EVERY ATURDAY.  
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,  
BY  
THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.  
THE HERALD.  
FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 5, 1911.

**THE HERALD**  
EVERY ATURDAY.  
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,  
BY  
THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.  
THE HERALD.  
FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 5, 1911.

**THE HERALD**  
EVERY ATURDAY.  
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,  
BY  
THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.  
THE HERALD.  
FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 5, 1911.

The adoption of the referendum would not interfere with government by party

**THE HERALD**  
EVERY ATURDAY.  
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,  
BY  
THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.  
THE HERALD.  
FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 5, 1911.

**THE HERALD**  
EVERY ATURDAY.  
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,  
BY  
THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.  
THE HERALD.  
FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 5, 1911.

**THE HERALD**  
EVERY ATURDAY.  
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,  
BY  
THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.  
THE HERALD.  
FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 5, 1911.

The adoption of the referendum would not interfere with government by party



POETRY.

KEEP YOUR TROUBLES.

Keep your troubles to yourself; Put them on an upper shelf; Far away as it may be, Where no eye but God's can see.

Other people have their share of affliction and pain; Why should you, though sorely tried, Burden them with yours beside?

Daily brooding o'er your grief In no way afflicts the soul; But intensifying the smart, Turns the arrow in the heart.

Think of others who have known Greater sorrows than your own; Keeping all their wounds concealed, Heroes on life's battle-field!

Give of treasures you possess, Loving care and tenderness; Cheerful smiles or sorrowful, But keep your troubles to yourself.

SELECT STORY.

BERYL BRENTANO

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CHAPTER II.

CONTINUED.

Gradually the storm approached, and she thought that an hour had elapsed, when the dust-tainted smell of rain came with the rush of cold air. There was no steady gale, but the tempest broke in spasmodic gusts as though it had lost its reckoning, and simultaneously assailed all the points of the compass; while the lightning glared almost continuously, and the roar of the thunder was uninterrupted. Once the whole air seemed ablaze, and the simultaneous shock of the detonation was so violent, that Beryl involuntarily sank on her knees, and hid her eyes on a chair. The rain fell in torrents, that added a solemn sullen swell to the diapason of the thunder figure, and by degrees a delicious coolness crept into the nostrils of the night.

When the cloud had wept away its fury, and electric fires burned low in the far west, a gentle shower drenched on the roof, and lulled by its cadence Beryl fell asleep, still kneeling on the floor, with her head resting on the chair where the cat lay coiled.

In dreams, she wandered with her father and brother upon a Tuscan hillside draped with purple-fruited grape vines, and Beryl was crushing a luscious cluster against her thirsty lips, when some noise startled her. Wide awake, she sprang to her feet, and listened.

"There isn't no train till daylight, 'cepting it be the through freight," "When is that due?"

"Pretty soon; it's mighty high time now, but it don't stop here; it goes on to the water tank, which it blows for the railroad bridge."

"How far is the bridge?"

"Only a short piece down the track, after you pass the tank."

Beryl had rushed to the window, and looked out, but no one was visible. She could scarcely make out that peculiar voice, and was so assured of its identity, that she ran out under the awning and looked up and down the platform in front of the station building. The rain had ceased, but drops still pattered from the tin roof, and a few stars peeped over the ragged ravellid edge of the only drifting clouds.

By the light of a gas lamp, she saw an old negro man limping away, who held a stick over his shoulder, on which was slung a bundle wrapped in a red handkerchief, and while she stood watching, he vanished in some cul de sac. With her basket in her hand, and her shawl on her arm, she sped down the track, looking to right and left.

"Bertie! Bertie!"

"Once she fancied she discerned a form flying ahead of her, leaping from cross tie to cross tie to avoid the water, but when she started vehemently, only the sound of her own voice broke the silence.

Was it merely an illusion borne of her vivid dreams of her brother; and while scarcely awake had she confounded the tones of a stranger with those so long familiar? She could not shake off the conviction that Bertie had really spoken, and only a few yards from her, and while she stood irresolute, puzzling over the problem, the through freight train dashed by the station and left a trail of sparks and cinders.

To avoid it she sprang on a pile of cross ties beside the track, and when the sly serpent wound out of sight, she reluctantly retraced her steps. How long the night seemed! Would day never dawn again? She heard the telegraph operator whistling at his work, and as she re-entered the waiting-room, she saw the ticket agent standing in his office.

"What time is it?"

"Half-past two o'clock. I might as well have looked up as usual, for after all you did not stay here."

"Yes I did."

"He eyed her suspiciously. "I came back from supper, and brought a pitcher of cold tea, thinking you might relish it, but you were not here. I waited nearly an hour; then I went home."

"It was so hot, I walked about outside. What a frightful storm!"

"Yes, perfectly awful. Were you exposed to the worst of it?"

"No, I was here."

He shook his head, smiling, and went into the next room, knowing that when he returned to unlock his office she was not in the building, and that he had seen her coming up the railway track. The bustle of preparation soon began; the baggage wagons thundered up to the platform, porters called to one another; passengers collected in the waiting-room; carriages and omnibuses dashed about; then at 2.30 the long train of north bound cars swept in. With her shawl and basket in one hand, and the odorous bunch of chrysantheums clasped in the other, Beryl stepped upon the platform. She found a seat at an open window, and made herself comfortable, placing her feet upon the basket which contained the jewels that constituted her sole earthly fortune. The bell rang, the train glided on, and as it passed the office door, she saw the agent watching her, with a strangely suspicious expression.

The cars wound around a curve, and she sank back and shut her eyes, rejoicing in the belief that her mission to Elm Bluff, and its keen humiliation, were forever ended.

CHAPTER IV.

"BETRAYED MURDERED."

"I concede that point. Your lover is amply endowed with brains, and I suppose has a vast amount of shrewdness, all that is requisite to secure success and eminence in his profession; but to-day it seems as much a matter of astonishment to me—as it certainly was six months ago, when first you told me of your engagement—that you, Leo Gordon, could ever fancy just such a man as Lennox Dunbar."

"I am very sorry, Aunt Patty, that he finds no favor in your eyes, and I think he is aware of the fact that he is not in

your grasp. You both look so vaguely uncomfortable when thrown into each other's presence; but for my sake you must try to like Lennox."

Miss Gordon bent her pretty head over a square of ruby velvet, wherein she was embroidering a wreath of pansies, and the delicate flush on her fair face deepened to a vivid carmine.

"My likes or dislikes are a matter of moonshine, in comparison with your happiness. Because you are an orphan, I feel a sort of responsibility; and sometimes I am not exactly easy over the account of my stewardship; but I must render to my poor dead Marcia. The more I see of your lover, the more I dread your marriage. A man who makes no profession of religious belief, is an unsafe guardian of any woman's peace of mind. You who have been reared almost in the shadow of the altar, accustomed to hearing grace at your meals, to family prayers, to strict observance of your ritual, will feel isolated in a man who makes no profession of a godless man, who rarely darkens the door of the sanctuary. 'Be ye not unquorally yoked together with unbelievers.'"

Miss Patty Dent took off her spectacles, wiped them with the string of her white muslin cap, and adjusting them firmly on her nose, plucked nervously at the fluted lace fringed around her white forehead, and collected and scattered them. Certain mining interests were protected, and some valuable plantations in distant sugar belts were secured. As guardian of his sister's daughter, he changed or renewed investments in stocks which rapidly increased in value, and Lennox Gordon had never known intimate association with younger people; and while her nature was gentle and tranquil, she gradually imbued the grave and rather grim ideas which were in vogue when Miss Patty was the reigning belle of her county. Although petted and indulged, she had been occasionally and remained singularly free from the selfishness usually developed in the character of an only child, nurtured in the midst of mature relatives. When eighteen years old, Leo, accompanied by her governess, Mrs. E. Douglas, had been sent to New York and Boston for educational advantages, which it was supposed that her own section of the country could not supply; and subsequently the two went abroad, gleaming knowledge in the great center of European art. During their sojourn in Munich, Mrs. E. Douglas died after a brief illness; and returning to her southern home, Leo found herself the object of social homage.

Thoroughly well-bred, accomplished, graceful and pretty, she commanded universal admiration; yet her manner was marked by a quiet, grave dignity, and a peculiar reserve, at variance with the prevailing type of young ladyhood, now almost too dominant; whose premature emancipation from home rule, and old-fashioned canons of decorum renders "American girlhood" synonymous with rampant coquetry, and whose occasional women who were imbued with the spirit of Richter's admonition: "Girls like the priestesses of old, should be educated only in sacred places, and never hear, much less see, what is rude, immoral, or violent."

The plane of Leo's character showed unmistakably the petter's marks. She shrewdly surmised that the knowledge of her unusual wealth contributed to swell the number of her suitors, and she was twenty-four years old when Lennox Dunbar, for whom she had long secretly cherished a partiality, succeeded in placing his ring on her fair, slender hand. In character they differed widely, and the deep and tender love that filled her heart, found only a faint echo in his cold and selfish nature, which had carefully calculated all the advantages derivable from this alliance.

He cordially admired and esteemed his brown-eyed fair-haired wife, considered her the personification of feminine refinement and delicacy; and congratulated himself warmly on his great good fortune in winning her affection; but tender emotions found little scope for exercise in his busy life, which was devoted to the attainment of scientific honors, and the merely dynamic apparatus which did duty as his heart, had never been disturbed by any feeling sufficiently deep to quicken his calm, steady pulse.

There were times, when Leo wondered whether all accepted lovers were as unemotional as he, and she would have been happier had she occasionally forgotten professional aspirations in the charm of her presence; but her confidence in the purity and fidelity of his affection was unshaken, even by the dismal predictions of Miss Patty, who found it impossible to reconcile herself to the failure of her darling scheme, that Leo should marry her second cousin, Leighton Douglas, D. D., and devote her fortune to the advancement of his church.

To-day, as she sought pleasant work in arranging the ferns and carnations of her conservatory, her thoughts reverted to the previous evening in which Mr. Dunbar had spent with her; and she could not avoid indulging regret, that he should have allowed business affairs to interfere with their engagement for horseback riding, but her reverie was speedily interrupted by the excited tones of her aunt's voice.

"Leo! Leo! Where do you hide yourself?"

"Here, auntie, in the conservatory."

"Oh! my child, such dreadful news! Such a frightful tragedy!"

"Pale and panting, Miss Patty ran down the arcade, and stumbled over a barricade of potted plants on the threshold of the door.

"What is the matter? Is it my uncle, or—Lennox?"

"Leo sprang to her feet, and caught her aunt's arm, and she told him that 'Horrible! horrible! General Darrington was robbed, and then most brutally murdered last night!'"

"Murdered! Can it be possible? Murdered by whom?"

"How should I know? The whole town is wild about it. My brother is at Elm Bluff, with the body, and I shall take the carriage and drive over there at once. Dear me, I am so nervous I can't stand still, and my teeth chatter like a pair of castanets."

"Perhaps there may be some mistake. How did you hear it?"

"Your Uncle Mitchell sent a boy to tell me why he was detained. There was an old and intimate friend of General Darrington's, Mitchell feels he must do all he can. Poor old gentleman! So proud and aristocratic! To be murdered in his own house, like some common pauper! Positively it makes me sick. May the Lord have mercy on his soul!"

"Amen!" murmured Leo.

"Will you go with me to Elm Bluff?"

"Oh, no! Not for worlds. Why should I? Women will only be in the way; and who could desire to contemplate so horrible a spectacle? It will merely harrow your feelings, Aunt Patty, and you can do no good."

"It is my Christian duty as a neighbor; and I was always very fond of the first

child's father to be present at the baptism. Fate cruelly vetoed all the details of the program, carefully arranged by maternal affection; and the horrid sun that set in clouds of smoke on one of the most desperate battles of the confederacy, saw Colonel Gordon's brave, patriotic soul released on that long "furlough" which glory granted her horses; saw his devoted wife a widow. Four days after Colonel Gordon's death, his frail young wife welcomed the summons to an everlasting reunion; she laid her cold hands on her baby's golden head, and died, as she whispered: "Name her Leo, for her father."

So it came to pass, that the clergyman and the burial service beside the mother's coffin, lifted the cooling infant in the midst of a weeping funeral throng, and with a faltering voice baptised her, in the presence of the dead, Leo Gordon.

To the care of her sister Patty, and of her widowed brother, Judge Dent, Mrs. Gordon had consigned her child, and transplanted so early to her uncle's house, the orphan knew no other home.

In the general malstrom, Colonel Gordon's large estate went to pieces; but after a time, Judge Dent took lessons from his new political masters in the science of wrecking, and by degrees, disintegrated and her wealth was collected and scattered them. Certain mining interests were protected, and some valuable plantations in distant sugar belts were secured. As guardian of his sister's daughter, he changed or renewed investments in stocks which rapidly increased in value, and Lennox Gordon had never known intimate association with younger people; and while her nature was gentle and tranquil, she gradually imbued the grave and rather grim ideas which were in vogue when Miss Patty was the reigning belle of her county. Although petted and indulged, she had been occasionally and remained singularly free from the selfishness usually developed in the character of an only child, nurtured in the midst of mature relatives. When eighteen years old, Leo, accompanied by her governess, Mrs. E. Douglas, had been sent to New York and Boston for educational advantages, which it was supposed that her own section of the country could not supply; and subsequently the two went abroad, gleaming knowledge in the great center of European art. During their sojourn in Munich, Mrs. E. Douglas died after a brief illness; and returning to her southern home, Leo found herself the object of social homage.

Thoroughly well-bred, accomplished, graceful and pretty, she commanded universal admiration; yet her manner was marked by a quiet, grave dignity, and a peculiar reserve, at variance with the prevailing type of young ladyhood, now almost too dominant; whose premature emancipation from home rule, and old-fashioned canons of decorum renders "American girlhood" synonymous with rampant coquetry, and whose occasional women who were imbued with the spirit of Richter's admonition: "Girls like the priestesses of old, should be educated only in sacred places, and never hear, much less see, what is rude, immoral, or violent."

The plane of Leo's character showed unmistakably the petter's marks. She shrewdly surmised that the knowledge of her unusual wealth contributed to swell the number of her suitors, and she was twenty-four years old when Lennox Dunbar, for whom she had long secretly cherished a partiality, succeeded in placing his ring on her fair, slender hand. In character they differed widely, and the deep and tender love that filled her heart, found only a faint echo in his cold and selfish nature, which had carefully calculated all the advantages derivable from this alliance.

He cordially admired and esteemed his brown-eyed fair-haired wife, considered her the personification of feminine refinement and delicacy; and congratulated himself warmly on his great good fortune in winning her affection; but tender emotions found little scope for exercise in his busy life, which was devoted to the attainment of scientific honors, and the merely dynamic apparatus which did duty as his heart, had never been disturbed by any feeling sufficiently deep to quicken his calm, steady pulse.

There were times, when Leo wondered whether all accepted lovers were as unemotional as he, and she would have been happier had she occasionally forgotten professional aspirations in the charm of her presence; but her confidence in the purity and fidelity of his affection was unshaken, even by the dismal predictions of Miss Patty, who found it impossible to reconcile herself to the failure of her darling scheme, that Leo should marry her second cousin, Leighton Douglas, D. D., and devote her fortune to the advancement of his church.

To-day, as she sought pleasant work in arranging the ferns and carnations of her conservatory, her thoughts reverted to the previous evening in which Mr. Dunbar had spent with her; and she could not avoid indulging regret, that he should have allowed business affairs to interfere with their engagement for horseback riding, but her reverie was speedily interrupted by the excited tones of her aunt's voice.

"Leo! Leo! Where do you hide yourself?"

"Here, auntie, in the conservatory."

"Oh! my child, such dreadful news! Such a frightful tragedy!"

"Pale and panting, Miss Patty ran down the arcade, and stumbled over a barricade of potted plants on the threshold of the door.

"What is the matter? Is it my uncle, or—Lennox?"

"Leo sprang to her feet, and caught her aunt's arm, and she told him that 'Horrible! horrible! General Darrington was robbed, and then most brutally murdered last night!'"

"Murdered! Can it be possible? Murdered by whom?"

"How should I know? The whole town is wild about it. My brother is at Elm Bluff, with the body, and I shall take the carriage and drive over there at once. Dear me, I am so nervous I can't stand still, and my teeth chatter like a pair of castanets."

"Perhaps there may be some mistake. How did you hear it?"

"Your Uncle Mitchell sent a boy to tell me why he was detained. There was an old and intimate friend of General Darrington's, Mitchell feels he must do all he can. Poor old gentleman! So proud and aristocratic! To be murdered in his own house, like some common pauper! Positively it makes me sick. May the Lord have mercy on his soul!"

"Amen!" murmured Leo.

"Will you go with me to Elm Bluff?"

"Oh, no! Not for worlds. Why should I? Women will only be in the way; and who could desire to contemplate so horrible a spectacle? It will merely harrow your feelings, Aunt Patty, and you can do no good."

"It is my Christian duty as a neighbor; and I was always very fond of the first

Mrs. Darrington, Helena Tracy. What is this wicked word coming to? Robbery and murder stalking barefaced through the land. It will be a dreadful blow to Mitchell, because he and Lake Darrington have been intimate friends all their lives. I see the carriage coming round, so I must get my bonnet and wrap."

"I presume Mr. Dunbar is engaged in the same melancholy details which occupy my uncle."

"Doubtless he is, because his father was General Darrington's attorney until his health failed; and Lennox is now his lawyer and business agent. It is a thousand pities that Prince is away in Europe."

Two hours after the carriage had disappeared on the road leading to Elm Bluff, Leo crossed the grassy lawn, and sat down near the gate, on a rustic bench under a cluster of tall lilacs, which gave their name to her uncle's home.

How serene, harmonious and holy all nature appeared; and yet a few miles distant, into what a fierce seething whirlpool of conflicting passions, of hatred and bloodthirsty vengeance, had human crime plunged an entire community. We plunge ourselves upon nineteenth century civilization, upon ethical advancement, upon Christian progress; and we shudder at the memory of the vice at the remembrance of the tortures of Regulus, but will the Cain type ever become extinct? When will the laws of heredity, and the by-laws of agnation result in an altruism, where human bloodshed is an unknown horror?

Mr. Dunbar caught a glimpse of his betrothed, as he rode along the public road outside the boundary of Judge Dent's lawn, sitting behind the hedge of lilacs, and he lifted his hat, hoping that she would meet him at the entrance; but although she bowed in recognition, he was forced to open the gate and admit himself.

Throwing the reins at one of the groom's iron spikes of the fence, and taking off his gloves, he approached the bench.

"Dear I flatter myself, that my queen deigns to meet me half way?"

He took her outstretched hand, and kissed it, while his glance rested on the dress of her handsome fair-colored every detail, with its jabot of creamy lace, and the cluster of crimson carnations in her belt. The touch of his lips on her fingers, deepened the flush in her cheeks, and, making room for him beside her, she replied:

"Sit down, and tell me if this dreadful news about General Darrington be indeed true? I have hoped there might be some mistake, some exaggeration."

"Some horrors exceed the possibility of verbal exaggeration, and last night's tragedy is one of that class. General Darrington was most brutally murdered!"

"Poor old gentleman! How incredible it seems that such awful crimes can be committed in our quiet neighborhood? Who could have been so guilty; and what motive could have prompted such a heinous act?"

"The one all-powerful evil passion of mankind—greed of gold; lust of filthy lucre. He was first robbed, then murdered by the thief, to avoid detection and punishment. There is unmistakable evidence that the robber was chloroformed while asleep; but he must have awakened in time to discover the robber, with whom he struggled desperately, and by whom he was struck down. The coroner's inquest developed some startling facts."

"Has any one been discovered which would identify the murderer?"

"A handful of clues."

"Then you have a theory concerning the person who perpetrated this awful crime?"

"My dear Leo, not a theory, but a conviction; I might almost say an absolute knowledge."

"Would it be pardonable for me to ask whom you suspect; would it be a violation of professional etiquette for you to tell me?"

"Certainly, my dearest, you can ask me anything you wish—"

"I see. Do not tell me more suspicions; they might cruelly wrong an innocent person; and I ought not to have asked the question."

"My hesitation arose from a totally different source, and I was merely wondering whether you, my sweet sister, could believe that a woman committed the bloody deed?"

"Oh, Mr. Dunbar, impossible! A woman guilty of such a crime? I can't believe it. My suspicion is as horrible as the crime itself!"

Passing his hand lightly over her crimsoned fair hair, and looking down into her eyes, as brown as the back of a thrush, her lover replied:

"Let that noble and pure woman's heart is, the less she credits the existence of vice and the possibility of crime among her own sex. I feel as reluctant to shake your faith in womanhood, as to dash the dew from a rose-bud, the child of General Darrington's grapes; but the grim truth must be told, that our old friend was murdered by a woman."

"One of her servants? They all seemed devotedly attached to him."

"No, by his grand-daughter, a young and very beautiful woman; Beryl Brentano, the child of General Darrington's daughter Ellice, whom he had disowned on account of her wretched marriage with a foreigner, who taught her music and the languages. Of course you have heard from your aunt and uncle all the details of the family episode. Yesterday this girl Beryl suddenly presented herself at Elm Bluff, and demanded money from her grandfather; alleging that her mother's life was in danger for want of it. I learn there was a stormy interview, part of the conversation having been overheard by the servants; and the general, who was as vindictive as a Medea or a Cosack, drove her from his room, out through the door leading down to the roastery. This occurred in the afternoon, immediately after I left Elm Bluff, where I went to see this signature to a deed to some lands recently sold in Texas. I saw the girl sitting on the front steps, and when she rose and looked at me, her superb physique impressed me powerfully. She is as beautiful and stately as some goddess stepping out of the Norse Edda; and altogether I think I know the person who will appear in evidence, that the general harshly refused her pleadings, and made a point of assuring her that his will, already prepared, would forever debar her mother and herself from any inheritance at his death; and the general, who was evidently a remarkable looking person. It was kept, as during the interview persons in the next room distinctly heard the peculiar noise made by the sliding door of the iron vault, where General Darrington kept all his valuable papers. She disappeared from Elm Bluff about sunset, going toward town; and last night at ten o'clock, when I left you and rode home, I saw her lurking in the pine woods not very far from the bridge over the branch, near the park gate. She was evidently hiding as she sat on the ground half screened by a tree; but my horse shied and plunged badly; and when she rose, the full moon showed her face and figure distinctly. There was something so mysterious in her movements that I asked her to get up and tell me her name, to which she curtly replied that she had not.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DISEASES."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures letter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

"How does it happen," inquired the stranger, "that all the Swayne's Ointment are being made on this one street?"

"It doesn't happen at all, sir," replied the citizen who was showing him about the village, majestically. "This is the street I live on. I am president of the town board, sir."

Mrs. WISLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Wislow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents per bottle by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wislow's Soothing Syrup."

Black were the eyes—as black as jet— Of the country maid I knew; I kissed her and her love came— And mine are jet black, too.

ENJOYING A BLESSING.

DEAR SIRS.—Last summer my younger sisters were taken very badly with croup, indeed we were almost in despair, having little hope of curing them. Finally we applied Hagar's Yellow Oil, and to our great joy it cured them perfectly, and they are now enjoying the blessing of perfect health.

ANNE JOHNSTON, Dalhousie, N. B.

Dr. Hammond says we have two brains. This ought to be encouraging to cigarette smokers.

THE REASON WHY.

The reason why Burdock Blood Bitters leads all other medicines in the race for popularity is because it is absolutely pure, cannot harm the most delicate invalid, and never fails to cure biliousness, dyspepsia, bad blood, constipation, etc.

The recording angel never strikes a balance on his books by what is said of man on his gravestone.

COLD WEATHER TRIALS.

DEAR SIRS.—This fall and winter I suffered from neuralgia in my face and had the best medical advice without avail, I at last thought of trying B. B. B., and after using one bottle have not felt any symptoms of neuralgia since. I regard it as a fine family medicine.

J. T. DORR, Healslip, Man.

We must have an organ to support us, as the man said to his monkey.

A GOOD VERDICT.

SIRS.—I have great reason to speak well of your B. B. Bitters. I have taken 6 bottles for myself and family and find that for loss of appetite and weakness it has no equal. It cures sick headache, purifies the blood and will not fail when used. I heartily recommend it to all wanting a pure medicine.

Mrs. HOUR McNEUR, Truro, N. S.

The efforts a young girl makes to find out who her husband will be, married woman makes to find out where hers is.

IMPERIAL Cream Tartar BAKING POWDER PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious.

E. W. GILLET, Toronto, Ont.

Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. Fortify and build them up with

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF Lime and Soda.

Palatable as Milk. AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE ADULT AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. Genuine made by Scott & Borne, Bolton, England. Sold by all Druggists, 50c, and \$1.00.

R. C. MACREDIE, Plumber, Gas Fitter, TINSMITH,

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

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

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL BELL HANGING, Speaking Tubes, &c.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by the use of my medicine, the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P. O. address.

W. A. BLOOM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST. W., TORONTO, ONT.

"German Syrup"

J. C. Davis, Rector of St. James Episcopal Church, Eufaula, Ala.: "My son has been badly afflicted with a fearful and threatening cough for several months, and after trying several prescriptions from physicians which failed to relieve him, he has been perfectly restored by the use of two bottles of Boscche's German Syrup. I can recommend it without hesitation." Chronic

severe, deep-seated coughs like this are as severe tests as a remedy can be subjected to. It is for these long-standing cases that Boscche's German Syrup is made a specialty. Many others afflicted with this lad was, will do well to make a note of this.

J. F. Arnold, Montevideo, Minn., writes: "I always use German Syrup for a Cold on the Lungs. I have never found an equal to it—far less a superior."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'g., Woodbury, N. J.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Fumidities, Brightness, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

2, MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Direct from London per Str. Damera