

THE FREEDERICKTON NEWS

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\$1.00 PER YEAR

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

THIS HOTEL has been REBUILT AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLE, AN ELEGANT RESTAURANT AND PERFECT VENTILATION AND NEW BATHS THROUGHOUT. LARGE AND AIRY BEDROOMS; COMMODIOUS BATH ROOMS AND CLOSETS ON EACH FLOOR; and is capable of accommodating ONE HUNDRED GUESTS. It is rapidly growing in popular favor, and is one of the LEADING, as well as the MOST COMFORTABLE HOTELS IN THE DOMINION. The table is always supplied with every delicacy available. The Cooking is highly commended, and the Staff of Attendants are ever ready to oblige. There are two of the largest and most conveniently furnished BATH ROOMS in Canada, having hot and cold water, and also connecting with Hotel. ORDERS AND CARRIAGES of every style are sent to the LIVERY STABLES of the Proprietor, immediately adjacent to the Hotel. The "QUEEN" is centrally located, directly opposite to the Steamboat and Otton Ferry Landings, and within a minute's walk of the Post Office Building, County Registrar's Office and Cathedral. A FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP IS CONNECTED.

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HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

THE PILLS

PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the Aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Cures and Rheumatism. For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for Contractions and Stiff Joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78, NEW OXFORD STREET, Gate 533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON and are sold at 11, 14, 21, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

THE WAR IN SIAM.

Siam Preparing to Fire on and Ram French War Ships.

LONDON, July 22.—The spirit of aggressive rapacity which has too often been the spirit of France in her dealings with weak and foreign powers has re-appeared in her controversy with Siam. It is visible in the rather piratical enterprise of the French gun-boats off Bangkok. It is audible alike in the speeches of her Foreign minister to the chamber and in the tone of the most serious and respectable French papers. She has at least a disputable case and a doubtful grievance against Siam. She acts as if right were wholly on her side or as if she did not care whether it were or not. A Siam official has probably intimated to the French official that he had a letter from the Siam king to the effect that the French official should capture a French officer invading Siam territory with a military force in time of peace. These are the grievances which Siam has acknowledged by undertaking to investigate the act and to make amends by releasing the French captain. The French on the other hand, in violation of their treaty with Siam, have sent gun-boats into the river Menam, the passage of which they forced, and in violation of every principle of international law have sent an ultimatum to the Siam government embodying a demand for the surrender of territory admittedly belonging to Siam, to which the French have absolutely no other claim than that founded on the possession of the spot.

THE ULTIMATUM TO SIAM.

France demands 55,000 square miles of territory, besides a few paltry miles of France for damage, which, if genuine, is a few thousands would cover. There is to be no inquiry into the facts, no negotiation, no opportunity for Siam to do so much as to state her own view of her own case. She is an independent kingdom, about one fourth larger than France in area, and she is to submit within forty-eight hours to humiliation, dismemberment and probable ruin. If she refuses to follow, such stripped of technicalities and details, are the facts which all Siam's well-wishers regard as most important. These events occur in a part of the world so remote and are so entirely in union with the habit and policy of France toward oriental states that they might have attracted little attention were it not that they threaten to bring France into collision with Siam, which is what is known in the jargon of oriental diplomacy as a buffer state, interposing a considerable and most useful stretch of territory between the French and British frontiers.

ENGLAND'S POSITION.

England has moreover an important concern in Siam. France having next to none, and English subjects in Bangkok in considerable numbers. She cannot, therefore, tolerate French encroachments which threaten the independent existence of Siam or the treaty and trade rights of her own people. She is bound to protest to the French government to France to that effect. At the same time, whatever may be her opinion of French proceedings toward Siam, she will not interfere so long as her own interests are not affected. Lord Rosebery has stated the English position in the language of lords with such singular modesty and firmness that even the Anglophobes of France, who appear to include nearly the whole population, can find no cause of offence in his language. In England on the other hand, it is felt that Lord Rosebery's civil words indicate no weakness of purpose. His course and capacity are so well known here as to command the confidence of both parties. They are so well known in France that it is not expected France will extend her enterprises to a point which might compel him to interpose. These are the outlines of the situation. It is critical, but probably not dangerous, unless it should happen too often that despatches from Paris arrive too late to prevent eager naval officers on the spot from taking the law into their own hands.

SCANDALOUS TREATMENT OF LORD DUFFIN.

Meanwhile Lord Duffin returns to France temporarily. He had been withdrawn by the English foreign minister on account of the long-continued and scandalous personal attacks of the baser Paris press upon him. Lord Duffin has been in all civilized and in most barbarous countries an ambassador by the less sacred, and the government to which he is accredited finds means of protecting him from abuse as well as from violence. France is the exception. True, offending papers may be prosecuted, not only at the instigation of the ambassador, a provision which, whether or not the authors of this singular process ever intended, makes a prosecution impossible. The ambassador would think it inconsistent with his dignity to ask for the indictment of those gutter journals, or of any journal. No foreign government would allow its representative to put himself in that humiliating attitude. On the other hand, no government could suffer an ambassador to be wronged and insulted. Lord Duffin's patience was almost scriptural. But at last, convinced that no redress was to be had, he told Lord Duffin to come home. If he now sends him back it is, as I understand, solely for the conduct of negotiations relating to Siam. These negotiations, however, open so long as England clings to the banks of the Nile. The visit of the Khedive to the Sultan is a third difficulty, and perhaps Madagascar is a fourth. Ten days ago there was not a cloud on the horizon. Now they gather from all quarters at once.

GREAT IS THE GLADSTONIAN GUILLOTINE.

The automatic Gladstone guillotine resumed operations on Thursday on the stroke of ten and did its work with its usual neatness and despatch. The last ten clauses of the home rule bill, not counting clauses, schedules and such matters, were passed through committee. They were for the most part undebated, unconsidered and unred. Such is legislation under Mr. Gladstone; such the process by which an old constitution is torn up and a new constitution framed. The will of an old man in a hurry is omnipotent in the house of commons. Rapid, indeed, is the progress of debasement and

BUTTER MAKING.

A Paper on the Way to Make Good Butter.

The following is the paper read by Mr. Frederick McDonald of Glenadale, before the farmers and dairymen's association at a meeting in Charlottetown last week. Concerning the manufacture of butter, much has been written, and much of the local lore of neighborhoods can hardly be said, consisting as it does of traditional manipulations which are to be learned much better by experience than by reading. Processes in some respects differ almost diametrically, as each may be presumed to think he has hit upon the plan that is likely to produce the best results. I can hardly do better than detail the various processes of my own system of butter-making, which is attended with satisfactory results. Every effort in breeding and in feeding is directed toward the production of the largest quantity of the richest quality of milk. Milking is done quietly, regularly and thoroughly, the last drop being drawn from the udder at each milking, since nothing tends so much to cause a cow to fall off in yield as the leaving of even a small quantity of milk in the udder. As the milk is regularly and thoroughly drawn, of course everything in connection with the operation is as clean as possible. Not only is the vessel into which the milk is drawn, but the udder and teats if necessary, are washed and the hands of the operator free from offence. In all cases milk should be strained immediately on being drawn. After the milking the milk is taken to the dairy, where it is separated by an Alexandria cream separator with a capacity of fifty gallons an hour. The skim milk goes into the butter and the cream and the cream is set away in a can immersed in ice cold water where it is kept sweet until twenty-four hours before churning, when it is ripened. One of the advantages, among the many which might be cited in favor of the centrifugal method of separation, is that it allows one to have complete control over the ripening of the cream. Twenty-four hours before the churning, I take the cream out of the cold vat and set it into a vat containing water heated up to about 62° F., when the cream is heated up to 62° F. It is then put into a vat perfectly airtight, with an air space all round, so as to keep the temperature even. After being in this vat for twenty-four hours, it is cooled down to 58°, and churned, and is set away in a can for twenty to thirty minutes. We never more than half fill the churn. The violent dashing of the cream brings the globules of butter into collision, and when the temperature is right, the globules are consequently in an adhesive condition. They rapidly adhere to one another, and these into larger ones, until the butter appears in grains like those of wheat and buckwheat. When the churning is completed, any further churning is injurious to the butter. Over churning has the effect of injuring the texture of the butter and changing the soft wax, almost crystalline appearance, into a soft greasy one. When the butter is in the best condition after the churning, it appears as a mass of small granules adhering together, but which easily fall apart when floated in cold water. When the butter is churned, the enclosing membrane of the fat globules are broken and the fat enters in a semi solid mass of butter, from which the buttermilk containing the curd can be separated. If this is not done effectually, the butter will be soft and greasy, and very much deteriorated in quality. The buttermilk, if the curd is stopped as before stated, when the globules are the size of buckwheat. The buttermilk is drawn off and cold water is put into the churn, the churn is set away in a can, covered, in a kettle of boiling water, breaking and mashing the fruit, previously with a wooden spoon or pestle. Boil for three-quarters of an hour, or until the juice is well drawn. Strain through a jelly bag. Measure the juice, add to it sugar in the above proportions, and boil for about twenty minutes, or until the jelly thickens upon a plate.

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS.

Raspberry Jam.

As this fruit is apt to be infested with worms, it ought always to be picked over carefully before using for any purpose. Weigh equal quantities of prepared fruit and sugar. Put the raspberries into the preserving kettle, break it with a wooden pestle, and stir continually while boiling. Let it boil quickly for five or six minutes, then add the sugar and simmer slowly for about twenty minutes, or until the jam is as thick as desired. Store in small pots.

Raspberry Jam, With Currant Juice.

Allow to every pound of raspberries one pound of sugar and half a cupful of currant juice. Draw the juice of the currants by boiling them for a few minutes, then strain through cheesecloth. Boil the raspberries alone for a few minutes, mashing them well and stirring them constantly. Add the currant juice and boil half an hour longer.

Raspberry Jelly.

To each pint of juice allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Put the fruit in a jar, and put the jar, covered, in a kettle of boiling water, breaking and mashing the fruit, previously with a wooden spoon or pestle. Boil for three-quarters of an hour, or until the juice is well drawn. Strain through a jelly bag. Measure the juice, add to it sugar in the above proportions, and boil for about twenty minutes, or until the jelly thickens upon a plate.

Raspberry Syrup.

Take two quarts of sugar, three quarts of red currants, four quarts of raspberries, and one quart of currant juice. Prepare the fruit, put it into the preserving kettle, mash well with a wooden spoon, and boil for half an hour, stirring to prevent burning. Boil the sugar and water together for ten minutes, add to the fruit, and boil altogether for fifteen minutes longer. Strain, allow the syrup to grow cold, then bottle in small bottles, cork tightly, and keep in a cool dark place. Use three or four table-spoonfuls of the syrup in a glass of food water.

Raspberry Vinegar.

Take four quarts of raspberries, one pint of vinegar, and three pints of sugar. Put two quarts of the raspberries into a stone-china bowl, pour the vinegar over them, cover, and set in a cool place for twenty-four hours. Strain off the liquid rejecting the old berries. Place the remaining two quarts of fresh raspberries in the bowl, pour over these the strained liquid, and let these stand for twenty-four hours. Strain again, put the liquid in the preserving kettle with the sugar, and boil twenty minutes. When cool, pour into small bottles, and cork tightly.

Frozen Raspberries.

Take two quarts of raspberries, two cupfuls of sugar, one pint of water, and the juice of one lemon. Mash the raspberries with a wooden spoon, add the sugar, mix thoroughly, and set aside for two hours. At the end of this time add the lemon juice and sugar, and freeze like ice cream.

Raspberry Pie.

Pick over the berries and sprinkle lightly with flour, adding sugar to taste. Bake in a deep plate, with two crusts.

SIAM'S KING.

He is an Interesting Young Ancestral, and Rules a Queer People.

The king of Siam is a monarch who has more absolute power over his subjects than the Czar. Few men in this world have as much to make them feel big and important, but for one in his position, he is a very much civilized and *fin-de-siècle* young person. He is small in person. His head is crowned with a golden pyramid of jewels, rising in circular tiers, diminishing as they go upward, until they end in a long pencil-like point, which extends nearly two feet above the forehead of his kindly owner. His body is clad in gorgeous coat and vest, heavily embroidered in gold and jewels, and in place of pantaloons, he has the rich brocade sarong of the Siamese about his loins and waist. It comes down below his knees at the front, and it looks not unlike a pair of fancy knickerbockers. Below these are shapely pair of calves in white silk stockings, and his feet are thrust into jeweled leather slippers, pointed like the shoe of a Turk. The whole makes a costume brilliant and grand. He is a pleasant looking fellow, and his olive-brown face is plump and unlined. He has beautiful liquid black eyes, a broad, high and rather full forehead, and short, straight black hair. Under his high and short and half-lion nose, there is a silky black moustache, and below this the lips are rather thick, and the chin plump and well rounded. His hands and feet are well made, and he is all told, a good specimen of Siamese beauty. He is the ninth son of Maha Mongkut, the last king of Siam, and he was picked out of a family of eighty-four children to be placed upon the throne. He has thirty-four half brothers and forty-nine half sisters.

Looking at him it is hard to imagine that he is the sacred ruler of six to ten millions of people, and it is hard for an American to appreciate his absolute power and his holy dignity. The people of the country are his slaves. He has the right to call them into his service either with or without pay, and all men in Siam are forced to give him either the whole year or a part of their services during the year. His word can throw a man in chains or put him to death and can deprive him of his daughter. All the women of Siam are supposed to belong to the king, and no one is forbidden to marry except his mother. He is supposed to take one of his sisters as his queen, and the nobles of the country offer him their daughters by the score. His court is one of intrigue, and the nobles are glad to have their daughters in the harem, so that they may thus better attain the king's friendship and powerful offices. He taxes the people as he pleases, and these taxes are so heavy, that at times some men have to sell their wives and children as slaves to enable them to pay him. Still, his vassals are full of respect for his fatherly and powerful offices. He taxes the people as he pleases, and these taxes are so heavy, that at times some men have to sell their wives and children as slaves to enable them to pay him. Still, his vassals are full of respect for his fatherly and powerful offices. He taxes the people as he pleases, and these taxes are so heavy, that at times some men have to sell their wives and children as slaves to enable them to pay him. Still, his vassals are full of respect for his fatherly and powerful offices.

Still, the king of Siam is the most progressive ruler of his race. He is far in advance of his people, and he is doing a great deal to civilize them. Before his second coronation in 1875, all natives who approached the king had to do so on all fours. They had to raise their hands in adoration to him and bow their heads on the mats before him. He has introduced away with all that, and he has introduced the American handshake into his reception of foreigners, and he speaks the English tongue, though he never does this when noted foreigners are present with him. He has brought the telegraph and telephone into Bangkok, has established a street car line, and lights his harem with electric lights. The king of Siam is a Buddhist, and he was for some time a Buddhist priest, as is the custom with all the kings of Siam. One is expected at some time to enter the priesthood, and this royal monarch, with his millions of treasure, his scores of wives, and his ten million dollars a year, once shaved his head and nominally gave up his crown and became a Buddhist monk. He is a yellow countenanced man, with a yellow countenanced beard, and he is very fond of fasting and praying. The Siamese priests are picturesque, as well as devout. The priesthood is useful to married men. A man can be divorced whenever he likes by entering the priesthood for a month or so. Nobles do not require any such formality. The great event in the life of a Siamese is the function of having his hair cut. On the top of a Siamese baby's head, a certain lock of hair is preserved. All the rest of the hair is shaved, but the lock is kept secret until it reaches the age when he officially passes from boyhood to manhood, then off comes the lock. The celebrations attending the hair cutting of the present king, lasted three days. The king of Siam has a very large assortment of wives, but he is so high and mighty, that he must marry nobly beneath him in rank, his only equals being his family. His regular official queen must therefore, always be his half sister. The queen is not far from twenty years old; she has the harem, and is a very pretty Siamese girl. Her complexion is a light brown, and her oily black hair, about two inches long, stands straight up and is combed backward from a fair open forehead. She has beautiful eyes, wears diamond earrings and has a diamond pendant at her neck, and her fingers are covered with precious stones. She smokes cigarettes as does the king, and she chews the betel nut, making her teeth as black as jet and her lips stick out. The Siamese say that any dog can have white teeth, but it is only those who are rich enough to afford the betel nut who can have black ones. The debtor class of Siam afford a great contrast to all this gorgeousness. They are striped naked, and chained to heavy logs, are compelled to work as slaves. The interest on money is so high in Siam, that when a man comes in debt, the best he can possibly hope for is the hardest kind of work, is to pay the interest on his own wares. This has discouraged industry, and has encouraged the practice of allowing the women to do the work. Men being proud and ambitious, soon tire of industry, and are a diamond pendant, and his fingers are covered with precious stones. She smokes cigarettes as does the king, and she chews the betel nut, making her teeth as black as jet and her lips stick out. The Siamese say that any dog can have white teeth, but it is only those who are rich enough to afford the betel nut who can have black ones. The debtor class of Siam afford a great contrast to all this gorgeousness. They are striped naked, and chained to heavy logs, are compelled to work as slaves. 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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
THIRD PAGE.
Mortgage Sale.....A. J. Gregory

LOCAL NEWS.

I. O. O. F.—Grand lodge, I. O. O. F. for the province meets in this city with Victoria lodge on Wednesday, the ninth of August.

AS MISSISSAUGA.—Miss Lizette Crombie, of Juvenile settlement, Sunbury county, will shortly sail by C. P. R. line for Japan to engage in missionary work.

FRUITERER.—Mrs. J. S. Nell entertained a number of her friends by an outing at Nashwaak on Friday afternoon. The frigate was chartered and was well filled.

DROWNED IN LAKE.—Robert Meach, aged twenty-two years, was drowned while bathing at Lewiston, Me., last week. He was a native of Keswick, his parents residing at that place.

TAKE UP.—Mrs. Rogers, of Stanley, who has been at the hospital for some time with an ulcerated knee had the leg amputated on Tuesday morning. She has been a long sufferer but is doing well.

RECEIVED.—Mrs. Alex. Gibson, sr., Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Richards and Mrs. J. A. Edwards are at Loch Lomond. Mr. and Mrs. John Tapley of St. John are also of the party.

HAIL STORM.—Yesterday afternoon a heavy storm of hail accompanied by lightning visited New Brunswick. The pieces of ice were about half an inch in diameter and lasted for an hour after they fell.

BLAKE.—Those who wish to see the W. Blake, which figured so prominently at New York, a short time since, will have that opportunity as she reaches St. John on the 5th and leaves on the 9th of August.

GOING WEST.—Dr. Keith, who has worked up a very fine medical practice at Harvey Station, is selling out preparatory to joining the militia. He has a well equipped office with outbuildings which he wishes to sell. It is a first class opening for a physician.

AS SUGGESTED.—It is apparent that the county council at their latest meeting decided to improve the appearance of the court house by shutting out the bill posters as suggested by the Herald. There is a decided improvement in the appearance of the structure.

SUBURBAN TRAM.—On Monday next the C. E. R. will make a new departure. One feature of the time table under the present regime is a special train running between this city and Maryville seven times and return daily. William Dennison will be conductor of the suburban.

YORK STREET SCHOOL.—After the holidays the York street school will open with E. C. Foster principal, Messrs. Palmer and Inch associate teachers. The pupils of the grammar school will take their future work in the new building also. The building is a fine one and reflects credit on the trustees and city.

LAST BLOCKS.—The last block industry under the management of Mr. Gilpatrick, of this city, at Keswick, is about closing work for the season. It has been the best year in its history. The number of blocks shipped across the line this year is 120,000. About thirty men are employed and the business puts quite an amount of cash in the pockets of the farmers.

SATISFACTORY.—James E. Simmons has completed the planing and other repairs of the highway bridge across the river here and the job is a good one. The bridge floor is the very best that can be secured, the cost being little more than spruce while its durability is three times as great. The chief commissioner also deserves credit as through his orders the bridge was made before it is too late.

VESSELS APPROVED.—It is time sufficient was being made by the dominion authorities to put the river in a fair state of navigation. Just now a schooner cannot carry a full cargo between here and Ormoco shoals. Yesterday one went around opposite the city. The river steamers dare not turn till they get into mid-channel. It is time some effort was made before it is too late.

BOUNDS IN.—Money is pouring into the coffers of the city officials very rapidly this week. Treasurer Moore is "raking in the shekels" in a lively manner and those liable to be taxed are getting the burden laid aside. Mr. Marsh has something like \$2,000 to his credit in Scott act fines during the year and some very ancient offences appear to realize their face value.

BID DEMONSTRATION.—In connection with the provincial exhibition to be held in this city in September, a scheme is on foot to have a Foresters parade. The supreme chief ranger and other high officials will be invited and it is expected that delegates will be present from Ontario and Quebec counties as well as a general gathering of the fraternity from all courts of the maritime provinces.

STEELY CATTLE.—A case especially interesting to farmers came up before Judge Steadman on Wednesday—Dickinson vs. C. P. Railway. The point discussed was as to the liability of the railway for cattle killed by getting on the road from the highway through a fence in the railway. Counsel McLean for the C. P. R. contended that the company was not liable. Judgment was reserved.

CLOSING THE FACTORIES.—Several large cotton mills in the United States have closed down for a short time, not through any concerted action, but on account of lack of orders. The York mills at Saco, Me., close down to-day for two weeks throwing 2000 hands out of employment. Some of the mills are down in the upper provinces, but maritime province mills are getting plenty of work with no halt as yet.

VISITORS.—The Florenceville arrived here Monday night with a very happy party of excursionists from St. John, who had been making a week's visit to the many pretty spots on the river. Here the party landed and under the auspices of the F. O. M. W. club were shown the town, and Billy Thorne, with the Ivanhoe, carried the party to Maryville where they visited the important industries at that town.

MILITARY.—A short time since it was announced that the military school here was removed to Sussex. It was premature however, now it appears that the school is over the dominion area to be disbanded not having served the purpose for which they were established, and that a cheaper system will prove more effective. It will be a loss to the city if the school goes as it is altogether likely to do.

ENTERPRISE.—A fine bookbinder for the conveyance of large parties has been shipped by Edgecombe Bros., of this city, to Tyler Dunlop, of the former owner celestial, who has opened a lively stable at Carrville, Cliff street. Tyler has a coach at all hosts and trains. Our readers in Central New Brunswick when visiting the city by the sea will not be over charged if they patronize No. 38, Mr. Dunlop's coach.

THE CHOYS.—Hay has now been well begun and from quarter shortages are reported. Highland hay throughout the central counties will fall short one third. It is a fair crop in the upper counties. In Sunbury and Queens the highlands are very light with a fair crop on the low lands. Potato and other root crops will be up to the average. Oats will be a fair crop. Hay is selling in the city today at \$12.00 to \$13 for pressed, with oats at \$15 to 16 cents per bushel.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING.

Let the Citizens Express an Opinion, they are Interested.
Certain members of the city council apparently imagine that by operating against merchants and manufacturers in this city they are doing something beneficial to their constituents. The latest role in which they figure is in connection with electric lighting.

It appears that for some time past a desire has been evinced that the gas system of lighting now in use should be superseded by that of electricity.
What passed between the city council and the Frederick gas company we are not in a position to say, but in a late issue of the Canadian Electrical News an advertisement appears calling for tenders for lighting this city with arc lights. In a local notice in the same issue, calling attention to the fact that the gas system is being replaced by electric lighting, it is stated that the city council has decided to purchase a system of arc lights, and as they also run an electric light system they will not furnish us with electric lights at any reasonable figure.

This statement appears over the signature of the city clerk.
Mr. Cathers, manager of the Frederick gas company, in a letter to the press, says that the statement is entirely inaccurate. It is announced that the Brush electric light company has secured a contract of \$2,000 per year for ten years, an advance of \$500 over the cost of lighting by gas.

There is something suspicious about this contract. The price asked will not secure a system such as the city needs as will appear when the cost of running the plant is examined. To put up the buildings, plant, etc., will cost \$10,000. Expense of carbons yearly, \$500; wages of engineer, \$800; trimmer, \$400; interest on capital and repairs, say \$800; taxes and other demands, \$500, bringing the total yearly to over \$2,500.

This alternative legislation is similar in nature to several other jobs that failed to realize and shows the same old workmanship. If it can be shown that an outside company can do the work as well and at a less cost than a local company, then in the interests of all the contract should be given to them, but where the price is about the same the city's interests will be better served by procuring home industries.

It will be remembered that but a short time since the citizens voted adversely on this question of electric lighting. They have not seen asked since to give their opinion on the question, and it looks as if a few of the aldermen intend to walk rough-shod over them. It will be as well to go carefully in the matter and not foist on the city another scheme of taxation for which there is no adequate offset.

As Mr. Clifton who represents the Brush company, and who made the tender for the city lighting has only to-morrow to get in his plan and notes so that he may be able to light up on Monday night, Mr. Beck with thought it well to wire him and received a reply to the effect that he would not be able to get in the plan by August 1st, perhaps it would be two or three months later, that he would sign a bond if it did not contain impossible conditions. It is evident there is a nigger in the woodpile somewhere.

It Couldn't have been Jim.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:
Sir.—A communication lately appeared in a Fredericton paper, a copy of which was sent to a near neighbor respecting this locality, said to be written by J. W. McC., one of our own boys now residing in the city, but here for a visit at that time.

It couldn't have been Jim, however, as this is the place which has the honor or disgrace of his birth. Here he ate many a pancake made from the true Shannon plant and ground in the little mill under the hill. Why the marks of his big bare feet are as plain to-day in the mud of Shannon creek as they were the day he left the place to follow the air and compositely of a census taker. He wouldn't go back on his country and folks. No, it couldn't have been Jim. Even if he has become a public servant for the county he needn't give away the true liberal milk that reared him and strike at the best drop of blood he carries.

Blair and Emmerson have more friends here, and Jim knows than the whole tribe of Foster's, Dunn's, Nelson's and other bootlers and it couldn't have been Jim. Yours, JOHN REACH, Shannon, July 24th, 1893.

Generous Offer.
Othor Hart of New York, brother-in-law of John Kilburn of Kingsclear, engaged in the boot and shoe business, has offered to subscribe \$10,000 stock for the erection of a shoe factory in this city if an amount of \$250,000 was subscribed here. There is a grand chance for such a business here as at any point on the river front there is land that might be utilized where leather and stock could be cheaply handled by the boats.

If the people of the province would patronize such a factory, instead of buying their shoes from upper province concerns, the business would prosper. It would add to the population of the city as well as the number of hands necessary would be in the neighborhood of one hundred and fifty. If it is to be badly treated by the residents of the county as the shoe factory at St. Mary's, it would be as well to let the matter rest where it is. The board of trade have called a meeting, at which the offer will be discussed and some action will be taken. It is a good offer if the people take hold of it as they should it will boom the town.

WILL BE INTERESTING.
A Married Man in Rather a Peculiar Situation.
An interesting case which is likely to come into court happened a few days since in a house which does not bear the best reputation in the vicinity of the highway bridge. A young married man from Maryville called in for a drink and got into trouble with one of the fair maids of the establishment. A row followed during which the young man found he had caught a tarantula as he backed his eyes and scratched his face so that it resembled a chart of one of Napoleon's marches. Not content with that the threatened lady and the gay Lothario has been visiting his friends to raise the needful to satisfy her and prevent the appeal to the courts. He was not successful but provided himself with two bottles of liquor which he says she sold him and which he will bring into court as an evidence of Scott act violation should he be prosecuted. It is not likely that the case will be settled out of court and it promises some interesting developments.

Got His Fifty.
A good story respecting a member of the militia force of this city and a Weh-lman is now going the rounds. A short time since the policeman was going to dinner and the Wehman accompanied him till opposite the New Brunswick foundry, where the man from Wales asked the officer if he would wait on the street, till he ran into the foundry and saw a friend. The officer agreed and had to wait for some time. When the Wehman appeared, he said to the officer, "I got it," "got what?" was the reply. "Well you see I wanted fifty cents to get a bottle, and I told them that you were taking me to jail for a bill of five dollars of liquor which he says she sold him and which he will bring into court as an evidence of Scott act violation should he be prosecuted. It is not likely that the case will be settled out of court and it promises some interesting developments.

Pleasant Report.
Perhaps no pleasanter spot naturally can be found at this season than White's Point, at the Narrows of the Washademoak. Its beauties have been added to artificially, a fine summer hotel being lately erected there by Peter-Whit. Near the hotel is a large grove where a hundred hampocks may be slung, and beyond the hotel is a long level beach, a splendid place for testing. The boating and bathing facilities cannot be surpassed, and to these attractions may be added superior cooking and neat and careful attendants. It can be recommended to all who wish a week out of town.

Gibson Relief.
Little by little the Gibson relief fund is growing so that now there is a deposit of the credit of the fund of \$5,000. Mr. Randall, treasurer of the Fredericton committee, being absent from the city, the exact figures can not be given. The total from St. John is \$230. Outside of the city fund treasurer Yezza has on hand the following:

Cash from Niles and Peters,	\$48 00
" J. E. Simmons,	32 00
" J. E. Simmons,	32 00
" G. N. Clark,	4 75
" Dr. Campbell,	10 00
" H. G. Estabrook,	10 00

Coun. S. Inch holds \$500 granted by the county council.
AT CANTERBURY.—The Luke Lawson property at the station has been purchased by Edward Landon, who was burned out by the late fire. Ed will put the place in good repair and run a first class general store.

TO LOAN.—Money to loan on Freehold security at the lowest current rate of interest. Apply to Messrs. Vassart, next door below J. J. Weddalls, July 1-4

THIRD ANNUAL EXHIBITION.

Under the Management of Agricultural Society District No. 34.
At a meeting of the society, held on Wednesday evening last, it was decided to hold a provincial exhibition on the society's grounds here on the 19th, 20th and 21st of September. The exhibition will be purely agricultural and is open to agriculturists in all parts of the province. Collectors are invited to send to the society all the articles they wish to exhibit, and will have an opportunity of doing so. This will be the third exhibition held by the society, and though not so well equipped as now, either with funds or property, yet each was a decided success. The society in holding the show for the purpose of making money; it is held from a purely agricultural educational standpoint.

Citizens should give all their energies to help along the exhibition, if they combine their efforts with those of the society the fair will be the exhibition of the year. Large numbers of visitors will be attracted to the city, and it will be a pleasure to the river will then be delightful while Fredericton hotels are always up to requirements. Excursion and special freight rates will be arranged for on steamboat and railway lines, and every effort will be made to such a small attendance, as there were many subjects that might be brought before the minister. The matter of dredging was one.

Major Beckwith said he was sorry to see the small attendance, and had thought that the meeting being very important should have drawn a large crowd. Our merchants have many complaints to make respecting revenues and there was no chance to bring these complaints forward. He was now referring to all classes and was not speaking politically. Some merchants were present and he would be pleased to hear them state their complaints. All were interested in having the river made navigable so that there would be no repetition of last year's affairs; and in closing, he suggested that some of the merchants would air their views.

In reply to Mr. Pitts, the president said that the meeting was not called for tariff purposes, but for the purpose of collecting revenues and there was no chance to bring these complaints forward. He was now referring to all classes and was not speaking politically. Some merchants were present and he would be pleased to hear them state their complaints. All were interested in having the river made navigable so that there would be no repetition of last year's affairs; and in closing, he suggested that some of the merchants would air their views.

SEARCH UP YOUR GENEOLOGY AND SEE IF YOU'RE ON THE LIST.
These are great days for unearthing large estates awaiting heirs to come forward and claim. Our readers have been treated during the past year to an account which was supposed a sure grab to many heirs throughout this county, and which on a time looked like a reach of poverty, but of late we have not heard a note to indicate their success. Has the bottom completely dropped out of those millions? However, here is a new one which we copy from the Montreal Star:

"A hundred or more of the heirs of Samuel Dinges and Solomon Dinges, both of whom lived in Port Chester, Westchester county, in the latter part of the last century, are about to take legal action with a view to recovering property estimated to be worth about \$5,000,000. Stephen M. Howe, of Brooklyn, has been retained as attorney, and will once take steps to protect the interests of his clients. It appears that Solomon Dinges during the revolution sided with the British and after the success of the patriots fled to Westchester county, where he would be unsafe for them, and therefore emigrated to Canada, after leaving to various parties for a term of 99 years the land on which it is claimed the village of Port Chester or at least the greater part of it, built. Solomon died in St. John, N. B., in 1836 in the possession of a large amount of land in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, leaving no direct heirs to inherit lands to his sons. It is claimed that the lease of the Port Chester property ends this year. As far as the Canadian property is concerned there will probably be a hot legal fight, as the government is possessed and does not want to part with it. The heirs residing in this city number about fifteen."

Maryville News.
The late mill is shutting down, the engine having been broken, necessitating the purchase of a new one.
F. H. Libby lost a fine four-year-old colt a few days since. It was found drowned in a reservoir and no one knew how it got there.

The logs are coming in so that the mills will not be compelled to close down.
The brick yard has turned out a large quantity of brick, a machine for making pressed brick has been lately added to the extensive plant in use.
Rev. R. O. Moore of Margerville, will preach in the Baptist church on Sunday afternoon.

Among the new houses going up is one on the east side, between the white houses and the river, built by Solomon Russell. "Solomon's temple," as the boys call it, will be a fine structure.
Quite a stir for the Forester's picnic. Mr. Gibson has had his own residence thoroughly repaired and the painters are now busy at it. He is also having a new brick double house erected on the east side of the river. Everything is humming.

Gibson and St. Mary's.
The Baptist denomination use the Forester's hall at St. Mary's and carry on their regular services. The Rev. Mr. Davidson of the new pastor, is winning golden opinions from the people.
The post office is now carried on at E. H. Babbitt's residence. A machine for making brick double houses erected on the east side of the river. Everything is humming.

Personal Mention.
T. H. Colter, ex-M. P. P. of Keswick, has paid a visit this week to St. John.
Messrs. Wm. Richards and James Fairley, of Boiestown, were here on Wednesday.
D. L. Mitchell, of Lincoln, has received a letter from the principal of the Chatham Grammar school.
Rev. C. T. Phillips of Woodstock, has received leave of absence for a short time on account of illness.

Deaths' Listings.
James Cameron, of this city, died at his residence, King street, yesterday afternoon, after a short illness. He was a brother of William Cameron, the well known butcher. Deceased was well known by most of the residents of the city. He leaves a wife and family.
A successful and well known merchant, J. S. Moores, died at his residence, Bear Island, this county, on the evening of Monday last. He was a native of the county and was the cause. He for several years carried on a general store at Poquoit, the closing down of the extract works when he removed to Bear Island. Mr. Moores was a first class merchant and one who had the respect of a large portion of the residents of York.

Growing Town.
Boiestown, on the S. W. Miramichi, is rapidly assuming the importance and appearance of a town. Since the advent of the C. E. R. business has gradually increased and when William Richards made it his headquarters the other residents took heart and began to improve their surroundings. There is a large output of bark, shingles, and other short lumber from this station, while Mr. Richards' and Mr. Fairley's mills do a fair country trade. David Richards has in course of erection a very fine dwelling house, large and well proportioned, where he will reside with his family. All the stores appear to do a good business, and Duffie's is just now alive with agents, fishermen, tourists and lumbermen. The town is also quite a feeder to the railway.

Gibson Relief.
Little by little the Gibson relief fund is growing so that now there is a deposit of the credit of the fund of \$5,000. Mr. Randall, treasurer of the Fredericton committee, being absent from the city, the exact figures can not be given. The total from St. John is \$230. Outside of the city fund treasurer Yezza has on hand the following:

Cash from Niles and Peters,	\$48 00
" J. E. Simmons,	32 00
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Coun. S. Inch holds \$500 granted by the county council.
AT CANTERBURY.—The Luke Lawson property at the station has been purchased by Edward Landon, who was burned out by the late fire. Ed will put the place in good repair and run a first class general store.

TO LOAN.—Money to loan on Freehold security at the lowest current rate of interest. Apply to Messrs. Vassart, next door below J. J. Weddalls, July 1-4

TO ARRANGE FOR FOSTER.

The meeting called at the city council chamber on Wednesday afternoon by James S. Nell, president of the Fredericton Board of Trade, was not very largely attended considering the importance of the subject to be considered.
When Mr. Nell was appointed to the chair, there were present: F. B. Edgecombe, M. Tennant, J. J. Weddall, A. Lottimer, I. C. McCut, Mayor Beckwith, H. H. Pitts, C. F. Chestnut, F. Todd, Hedley Staples and J. W. McCready.

Mr. Nell, on taking the chair, said that the board of trade had received a letter from the Hon. G. E. Foster, minister of finance, requesting the board to arrange for his coming during the first week of August to attend the present meeting. The object of the present meeting he said, is to appoint committees in the several lines of business to present to the finance minister any grievances which they may know to exist, and to make suggestions for their removal, such a small attendance, as there were many subjects that might be brought before the minister. The matter of dredging was one.

Major Beckwith said he was sorry to see the small attendance, and had thought that the meeting being very important should have drawn a large crowd. Our merchants have many complaints to make respecting revenues and there was no chance to bring these complaints forward. He was now referring to all classes and was not speaking politically. Some merchants were present and he would be pleased to hear them state their complaints. All were interested in having the river made navigable so that there would be no repetition of last year's affairs; and in closing, he suggested that some of the merchants would air their views.

In reply to Mr. Pitts, the president said that the meeting was not called for tariff purposes, but for the purpose of collecting revenues and there was no chance to bring these complaints forward. He was now referring to all classes and was not speaking politically. Some merchants were present and he would be pleased to hear them state their complaints. All were interested in having the river made navigable so that there would be no repetition of last year's affairs; and in closing, he suggested that some of the merchants would air their views.

Orange Blossoms.
The rev. Mr. McDonald solemnized the marriage on Wednesday, the 29th, of Miss Stella Phillips, of this city, to Eljah McLean of Nashwaak.

A very pleasant wedding took place at the Manzer house, St. Marys, on Tuesday, the 29th inst., when Edward N. Reynolds and Miss Stella Phillips were married by the rev. Mr. Manzer. The contracting parties are popular residents of Bright and have hosts of well wishers.

On the 15th inst., at Salmon Creek, Queens county, at the residence of the bride's father, Miss Jessie Darrah and Charles G. Baird were united in the bonds of matrimony. There was a large attendance and all attended their custom for the happy couple by many substantial and valuable tokens.

Boston correspondence of the Telegraph and Express, contains the following: New Brunswick, particularly those living in the capital, will be interested in the announcement of a wedding that was solemnized last evening in the second church, near the English Hotel, of a daughter of a state senator Frederick S. Risteen, proprietor of the Copley Square hotel, was united to Mr. Charles S. Smith. The bride is very popular in the city and was escorted to the altar by her brother, Mr. Risteen, an uncle of Frank Risteen, court stenographer of New Brunswick.

Personal Mention.
T. H. Colter, ex-M. P. P. of Keswick, has paid a visit this week to St. John.
Messrs. Wm. Richards and James Fairley, of Boiestown, were here on Wednesday.
D. L. Mitchell, of Lincoln, has received a letter from the principal of the Chatham Grammar school.
Rev. C. T. Phillips of Woodstock, has received leave of absence for a short time on account of illness.

Deaths' Listings.
James Cameron, of this city, died at his residence, King street, yesterday afternoon, after a short illness. He was a brother of William Cameron, the well known butcher. Deceased was well known by most of the residents of the city. He leaves a wife and family.
A successful and well known merchant, J. S. Moores, died at his residence, Bear Island, this county, on the evening of Monday last. He was a native of the county and was the cause. He for several years carried on a general store at Poquoit, the closing down of the extract works when he removed to Bear Island. Mr. Moores was a first class merchant and one who had the respect of a large portion of the residents of York.

Growing Town.
Boiestown, on the S. W. Miramichi, is rapidly assuming the importance and appearance of a town. Since the advent of the C. E. R. business has gradually increased and when William Richards made it his headquarters the other residents took heart and began to improve their surroundings. There is a large output of bark, shingles, and other short lumber from this station, while Mr. Richards' and Mr. Fairley's mills do a fair country trade. David Richards has in course of erection a very fine dwelling house, large and well proportioned, where he will reside with his family. All the stores appear to do a good business, and Duffie's is just now alive with agents, fishermen, tourists and lumbermen. The town is also quite a feeder to the railway.

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BE CAREFUL.

The Tobacco Act is Now in Full Force.
It is very apparent that the tobacco act passed at last session of the general assembly and which came into force on the first of the present month, is not being very generally observed by grocers and other dealers in this city and county. But the police are making a note of it and there will be music in the air in a short time. The act is as follows:

1. Any person who either directly or indirectly sells or gives, or furnishes to a minor under eighteen years of age, cigars, cigars, or tobacco in any form shall, on summary conviction thereof, be subject to a penalty of not less than ten dollars or more than forty dollars, with or without costs of prosecution, or to imprisonment with or without hard labor for any time not exceeding thirty days, or to both fine, with or without costs and imprisonment, to the said amount for the said term, in the discretion of the committing justice; and in case of a fine, or a fine and costs being exacted, and the same not being, upon conviction forthwith paid, the justice may commit the offender to the common goal, there to be imprisoned for any time not exceeding thirty days, unless the fine and costs are sooner paid.

2. This act shall not apply to a sale to a minor for his parent or guardian, under a written request or order of the parent or guardian.
A person who shall appear to the justice to be under eighteen years of age shall be presumed to be under that age, unless it is shown by evidence that he is in fact over that age.

GOLD CURE.—Alex. Baird, representing the "gold cure" treatment for inebriates, has been in the city during the week handling up cases on which to operate. He is very enthusiastic as to the benefit of the treatment prescribed and has numerous testimonials as to its efficacy, but it is not probable that he will do much business here for two reasons, there are few who are willing to go into the business and then no one drinks here anyway.

FAIRFIELD ENTERPRISE.—The Woodstock racing track has been leased by W. H. Smith, of Fort Fairfield, and a circuit has been formed with several Maine towns. There will be races at Woodstock on the 5th of August, a 2.45 class and a named race. In the afternoon will be a 2.46, 2.50 and free for all. All except the 2.50 are open to pacers.

A GREAT SHOPPING DAY.—Next Tuesday will be a great shopping day, for Fred B. Edgecombe intends to have his big remnant sale on that day beginning at ten o'clock and continuing on the following days of the week. There is plenty of room in his large store and no danger of uncomfortable crowding for the double entrance forms a convenient mode of entrance and exit.

Mr. Laurence, oculist optician, will be at John M. Wiley's drug store on Tuesday and Wednesday, August 1st and 2nd. All those suffering from defective vision should call on him. No charge for consultation, and if you want your eyes fitted to perfection, Mr. Laurence is capable of doing it, and at prices lower than that paid to incompetent peddlars for inferior articles.

The big cotton mill at Lewiston, Me., is to shut down next Saturday for five weeks, the help to be paid off on the ninth. This mill, known as the Bates mill, employs 1,800 hands, its output being \$1,000,000 worth annually. It is one of the largest establishments for the manufacture of cotton goods in America. The cause is lack of sale of goods.

WATCHED.—James Marshall, the popular night operator at McAdams, was presented with a handsome gold watch on chain, an address by his many friends at that place on Wednesday evening. He leaves the C. P. R. for a good position on the Maine Central.

Miss Powers, of this city, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Patrick Owens, at Newburg Junction.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in quality and purity. Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MIXED PAINTS.
I have received several cases Ready Mixed paints, of all the colors, and of all qualities. They are easily applied and dry quickly. Very handy for house keepers who have painting to do. Call and get one of our sample cards.

MORTGAGE SALE.
TO William Inglis, formerly of the Parish of St. Mary's, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, in the United States of America, in the State of Maine, in the United States of America, who is now residing in the County of York, in the Province of New Brunswick, in the United States of America, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the twenty-second day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and made between the said William Inglis, of the one part, and the wife of the one part, and the undersigned Margaret Ann Murray, of the other part, and the undersigned Charles F. Arnold, of the Parish of Kingsclear, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, in the United States of America, in the State of Maine, in the United States of America, as witnesses, the said mortgage, which is a mortgage in fee simple, and is now in force and effect, and is now being sold by the said Charles F. Arnold, of the Parish of Kingsclear, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, in the United States of America, in the State of Maine, in the United States of America, as follows:

1. A lot containing lot, piece or parcel of land in the Parish of St. Mary's, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, in the United States of America, in the State of Maine, in the United States of America, bounded as follows, to-wit: on the north by the lot of the said Charles F. Arnold, of the Parish of Kingsclear, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, in the United States of America, in the State of Maine, in the United States of America, containing one acre and one-half, and being more particularly described in the said mortgage, and is now being sold by the said Charles F. Arnold, of the Parish of Kingsclear, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, in the United States of America, in the State of Maine, in the United States of America, as follows:

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POETRY.

THE BLESSING OF A SONG.

"What a friend we have in Jesus," Sang a little child one day; And a weary woman listened To the darling's happy lay.

SELECT STORY.

QUEEN OF HIS HEART.

CHAPTER III.

Carlyle sank into silence. He was a good natured young fellow, ugly and clever, with his own way to make in the world, and a mother and sister dependent on him.

Now and then he would come down to Brighton from Saturday to Monday, would see her, talk to her just as a friend and nothing more or dearer. As he sat quietly watching her, he noticed how changed she had grown; there was a weary look in her blue eyes; a downward curve of the lips.

That gay little woman was strutting up and down in a wonderful costume that would have suited a young girl; a large velvet hat covered with feathers was perched high on the golden curls.

She attracted a good deal of attention as she walked to and fro, and innocently took it all for admiration. She would have been rather surprised could she have overheard a few of the remarks made, not only upon herself but upon her cavalier.

No one liked the captain, no one knew him, in fact no one would know him, though Mrs. Palmer tried vainly to make him popular among her friends. They all politely refused to have anything to say to him. It was all jealousy, of course. The widow was quite sure of that, and through it several quarrels took place between Mrs. Palmer and her most respected and influential friends.

"Gamble!" he had cried. "Why, Mab, I never touch cards. That's rich! And as to drinking more wine than is good for me, why you know I've only taken a little spirit lately because I've been so busy lately, and I've had to get an army list that she might see his name, but he came back without it; he had ordered it as they had not one in stock.

The widow believed everything and gloried in anticipation of her coming triumphs and pleasures. That very morning she had cut Sir Ralph. Lady Caroline had written her what she considered an insulting letter, so that it was impossible for her to know the nephew; besides Val, for some estimable reason, wished her to drop the acquaintance; it was not without some misgivings that she stared him in the face and passed on. He was thought so much of; he was one of the very elite, hand in glove with all the swells.

She had an uncomfortable sensation of having dropped the substance for the shadow; but before they reached home the captain had scattered all her fears. He had talked of his friends, the earl of this and the duke of that, and the countess of somebody else, till Mrs. Palmer felt the gate no longer closed; in fact it seemed to stand wide open with the creme de la creme all beckoning to her, and a prospect of royalty in the distance ready to receive her on open arms.

Evelyn had no idea of the rudeness Sir Ralph had received at her mother's hands; they saw but little of each other now; the house was never free from Gordon's presence. So it came about that the color never spoke of Tempest; besides, she imagined that her daughter, who had been just behind her, had seen; but Evelyn had not, and for days she watched and waited, and waited and watched for one who never came.

He had said he should call at the first opportunity; but evidently the opportunity did not occur, for day followed day, and week followed week, and Eve despaired herself because at every knock or ring her heart would beat quickly and the color would flush her pale cheeks. She tried to put him out of her thoughts—to tear him out of her heart. And sometimes she would think that she had done so; that she no longer cared; that she had got over that first dull ache of indescribable agony. But the least thing would bring it back, despite her pride and will; a song he liked; the air of a waltz to which he had danced; any small thing that brought him vividly before her would awaken the longing and pain; and time alone could cure that.

Mrs. Palmer's wedding day drew nearer; it had been fixed for the first of March. Captain Gordon had not been long a-wooing, and he did not want to be long a-doing. He had hit on a charming country house in Leicestershire, and he and the widow went down to look at it. She was enchanted; and the captain made speedy arrangements for renting and furnishing. Everything was to be done on an elaborate scale; they were going to keep a carriage and a couple of hunters; and the bride elect was busy engaging

men and maid servants; choosing furniture and ordering her trousseau. Captain Gordon was all that a lover should be; always most attentive; always filled with admiration for his fiancée; interesting himself in everything; even her paltry £400 a year, the capital of which he induced her to take out of the miserably three per cent, and let him re-invest for her. He could get her double the interest in safe stock, and called her solicitors thieves for having done what they had with the money.

The wedding was to be a very quiet affair; Mrs. Palmer would have dearly loved more show, but as all her friends had refused to appear on the occasion, it was impossible to have a breakfast or anything grand. The best she could do was to be married in an exceedingly handsome travelling dress, and start on the honeymoon immediately after the service.

No wedding presents arrived, no congratulations, and Mrs. Palmer panted for the time when she could show these narrow minded idiots what a mistake they had made, and what a very good thing she had done for herself.

The young Palmers were packed off to Cheltenham, and Evelyn went down to Grey Friars to await the return of the bride and groom; she had begged hard to be allowed to live at Cheltenham with her brothers and sisters, for she felt it would be impossible to live under the same roof with Captain Gordon; but her mother would hear of no other arrangements. The truth was, that even then she rather feared her future husband; and had it not been for what the world would say, she would have drawn back at the last. Evelyn begged her to do so; but poor little Mrs. Palmer, ever lacking in courage and firmness, could not bring herself to take so decided a step.

So the knot was tied, and Evelyn, with many misgivings, watched the couple drive away. All that was left her to do after the wedding was to finish packing and drive to the station; no less than a couple of hours she had turned her back on the little house in which she had been very happy and very miserable. She told herself she had lived through the romance of life within its walls, and what a pitiful little romance it was to be sure! She smiled sadly as she thought of it, sitting alone in the fly, which was quickly bearing her away from all associated with it.

She found that Grey Friars was really a fine old place, though Captain and Mrs. Gordon had not furnished it with the best of taste; it was very grand and rather gaudy, and not at all home-like, and would be still less so when Captain Gordon reigned as master there. She dreaded the day that would bring him; she hated the thought of being again in his presence; and was determined that when her mother had said she would see her fairly happy and comfortable she would leave. Six weeks went by, and there was no talk of her returning to England. The letters which came were few and far between, telling nothing beyond the gaily Mrs. Gordon was indulging in.

It was a slow dreary life for Evelyn, till one bright morning things changed, and at last the stagnant monotony was dispelled. She was busily engaged in making a sketch from one of the windows, when the servant brought her a visiting card. Evelyn's heart gave a great bound; he had found her out and had come to her at last, and then her dashed eyes read "Mr. Carlyle," and she dropped the card as if it had scorched her trembling fingers. She did not go down to the drawing-room at once, but waited until she was more composed, and had overcome the first sharp pang of disappointment; then with a smile of welcome for the old friend, she went down to Carlyle, who was eagerly awaiting her.

"At length I have found you," he said gladly. "I had no idea you were leaving Brighton so soon." "Had you not?" she said, seating herself in a low chair before him, and where the early spring sunshine glistened on her hair and lighted up her eyes till her face glowed with a beauty that she had never seen before. "You would give me a week to yourself," he said, not touching her again, but looking at her with all his great passionate love written on his face. "I cannot get the down till next week, and then it will be to stay for a few days; don't think I am going to utterly sicken you with my society."

He spoke lightly, but even then there was a touch of regret in his tones; and when he had gone, Evelyn felt she had pained him with her coldness, and wished she could have looked a little glad when he said he was coming again, and a little less relieved when he bade her good-bye.

That evening she received a letter from her mother saying she and her husband would be at Grey Friars in a couple of days time. They would telegraph the exact hour of their arrival from London. There was no expression of pleasure at the prospect of seeing her daughter again, nor written affection in the short hurriedly written note—the first Evelyn had received in two weeks. For some time the house had been in readiness for Captain and Mrs. Gordon; the home coming had been deferred more than once, and Evelyn half hoped that such might be the case again, and believed it would be so when three days passed and no telegram came from London.

Each day had brought a letter from Carlyle, kind cheering letters, purposely made devoid of all sentiment; he had sent Mrs. a box of books, and a queer-faced sharp-eyed little terrier that at once attached itself to the young mistress. On the fifth day the long looked for yellow mistive came. They were in London at last and would be at Grey Friars by 6 p. m. Evelyn ordered the dinner for 6.30, and having seen that all was right, put on her broad brimmed hat and went for a walk with her new friend.

It was close at hand at last that dreaded meeting with the cunning fox-faced man who was her step-father, and whom she hated and mistrusted; she walked quickly, lost in her own thoughts, which were anything but pleasant, when a shrill childish cry awoke her from her reverie. She looked with a start in the direction whence the cry had come and saw a cloud of dust, a dog cart, a rearing horse, and a little figure lying in the road; with all speed she ran to the spot, and lifted the child in her arms, set at last in the grass by the wayside, and carefully wiped the dust and blood from the little one's face. The driver had quitted his horse by then, and leaving him to the servant, went up to the girl and kneeling down felt the child's pulse; then, for the first time Evelyn perceived it was Sir Ralph Tempest.

A wave of cold sweat over her face, but she quickly forgot her own personal feelings in anxiety for the scrap of a boy she was holding, a dirty ragged little urchin, who lay with closed eyes, and so still the girl thought he must be dead. "You have killed him," burst involuntarily from her lips.

"No—no, Miss Palmer, not so bad as that," Sir Ralph said hastily. "The little fellow ran right before the horse; he was knocked down but not trodden on; he has fainted from fright—see, he is coming round now."

"Do not be afraid," she said in her sweet low voice, as two dazed eyes fixed blandly upon her. "When you are able tell me where you live and I will carry you home."

"Yonder," the boy said, still staring at her, but giving a slight backward jerk of the head to where through the trees a thatched cottage was visible. "Then I will take you there at once."

"I will carry him," Miss Palmer, he is too heavy for you," but the boy settled the question by struggling to his feet. "I can walk," he said, moving unsteadily away. Evelyn turned towards Sir Ralph.

"I will see him home, he seems nearly right again now; there is no further need for you to stay."

She looked him unflinchingly in the face, quite calm and self possessed. He was the embarrassed one, his sunburnt skin turning a deeper red—he was fiercely angry with himself that it was so—any that he had neither forgotten nor ceased to care for this girl, who looked more bewitchingly lovely than ever with the bright June sunshine turning her hair to a ruddier gold, and showing the faultless fairness of her skin.

"As you are anxious for me to go, I will do so at once," he said stiffly. "This young urchin made me forget for the moment that we are strangers."

"It was your wish that we should be so," she returned with dignity. "I do not drop friends quite so easily, and moreover, Sir Ralph, we were really growing to look upon you as a friend; I own it was rather premature, for after all, you were but an acquaintance." She bowed slightly, turning to walk with the child, but Sir Ralph followed her.

"I think you forget," Miss Palmer that you and your mother cut me out at Brighton."

"Oh, I did not intend to cut you," she exclaimed, looking distressed. "And I am sure my mother never did such a thing."

"I can assure you that she did, and naturally after that I could not call I am glad to hear I was mistaken with regard to you; I have puzzled over it many times."

"And I wondered why you did not come and see us."

"They were walking side by side through a dark green meadow, where lazy cattle pricked up their long ears as they passed by; overhead the sky was serenely blue, and all around was the brilliant tender green of early summer."

Sir Ralph, as he trod the short springy turf where buttercups and daisies showed their white and yellow heads, felt the many doubts and misgivings which had so perplexed and worried him vanish, and all at once he seemed to realize that a year of great grief had been within his grasp, and he, doubting its value, had let it go; but now surely he had another chance.

"You would not care to have me as I am," she said gently. "Dearest, I love you so well, so desperately, I should be content if you only allowed me to love you, hoping that some day my great affection might win some small return."

"No, no it is too horribly selfish," she urged. "I should be taking all and giving nothing."

"You would give me yourself, Evelyn."

"And you really wish this?" she questioned, turning her deep blue eyes full upon him. "You would be contented?"

"Yes, yes, yes," she said, "I would let it be so."

He took her in his arms pressing her to his strong true heart; and she passively yielded away.

"It is a terrible bad bargain for you," she sighed.

"I should be better than I ever really hoped to make," he told her. "I felt your affection was purely friendly, but all the same I tried my luck. You have not repented already, Eve?"

"No—no, no," she said hastily; "but do not think me unkind, if I send you away now—it is all so sudden. I should like to be alone."

"You will have a week to yourself," he said, not touching her again, but looking at her with all his great passionate love written on his face. "I cannot get the down till next week, and then it will be to stay for a few days; don't think I am going to utterly sicken you with my society."

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"Yonder," the boy said, still staring at her, but giving a slight backward jerk of the head to where through the trees a thatched cottage was visible. "Then I will take you there at once."

"I will carry him," Miss Palmer, he is too heavy for you," but the boy settled the question by struggling to his feet. "I can walk," he said, moving unsteadily away. Evelyn turned towards Sir Ralph.

"I will see him home, he seems nearly right again now; there is no further need for you to stay."

She looked him unflinchingly in the face, quite calm and self possessed. He was the embarrassed one, his sunburnt skin turning a deeper red—he was fiercely angry with himself that it was so—any that he had neither forgotten nor ceased to care for this girl, who looked more bewitchingly lovely than ever with the bright June sunshine turning her hair to a ruddier gold, and showing the faultless fairness of her skin.

"As you are anxious for me to go, I will do so at once," he said stiffly. "This young urchin made me forget for the moment that we are strangers."

"It was your wish that we should be so," she returned with dignity. "I do not drop friends quite so easily, and moreover, Sir Ralph, we were really growing to look upon you as a friend; I own it was rather premature, for after all, you were but an acquaintance." She bowed slightly, turning to walk with the child, but Sir Ralph followed her.

"I think you forget," Miss Palmer that you and your mother cut me out at Brighton."

"Oh, I did not intend to cut you," she exclaimed, looking distressed. "And I am sure my mother never did such a thing."

"I can assure you that she did, and naturally after that I could not call I am glad to hear I was mistaken with regard to you; I have puzzled over it many times."

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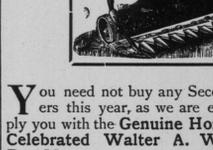
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