

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Teacher Wanted. Benjamin Kelly. Discretion. Feeless. Wilson & Wilson.

LOCAL NEWS.

PROPERTY PURCHASE. - Ed. Moore, of Fredericton Junction, has purchased the Jacob Hallett residence on George street.

STONES CROWN. - The boots and shoe dealers on Queen street, excepting Hurley, McGoldrick and Lucy, will close their stores at eight o'clock in the evening henceforth.

AN ADDITION. - York street school, under the supervision of A. Limerick, is moving on to completion and promises to be a great addition to the architectural beauty of the city.

A CENTENARIAN. - Capt. John Barker, of Kingsclear, has passed the hundredth meridian of his life, and has been for a week past receiving the congratulations of his friends.

MURDER. - The murderer of officer Sheahan of Moncton, must hang, the governor general deciding that the death sentence cannot be commuted. The date is December 1st.

LOSS FROM FIRE. - At the meeting of the council on Tuesday night the report of the chief engineer of the fire department was submitted. The total loss by fire during the year is placed at \$1,353.60.

IMPENDING CATTLE. - A trial with some peculiar features is to come before a Kingsclear magistrate in a few days. It is connected with impounding cattle and promises some legal complications.

THE BEAUTIFUL. - There was a snow fall of about an inch here on Wednesday night. At Bel River there was a depth of three inches which occasioned very heavy hauling. About a foot fell at Vanocboro.

PURCHASE. - The Gray of Kingsclear has purchased fifty-two head of cattle for fattening, and John Gibson is getting about seventy for the same purpose. These gentlemen appear to think that it pays to raise beef.

COMPROMISE. - Two hundred dollars was the cost to the city of the damages sustained by Miss Smithson, who was hurt some time since on a defective bridge. A compromise was made or the cost would have been greater.

FOOTBALL. - The college football team left on Thursday last to try conclusions with the Mount Allison Tigers. They are expected to tend to play Moncton and St. John teams before returning. The Dalhousie match is declared off.

KNOWLEDGE CREAMERY. - Tenders are being asked for by the New Brunswick dairying association for the erection of an ice-house and cold storage room at the Kingsclear creamery. The excavations for the foundation are about completed.

CELEBRATION. - There was a very pleasant gathering at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Whitehead on Monday, the occasion being the celebration of their crystal wedding. Many friends visited the happy couple leaving substantial tokens of their regard.

LEMBERS. - Several parties of lumbermen have gone during the week to the scenes of their winter operations. Quite a number are already at work and several millions of logs have been yarded. The cut on the St. John and tributaries will be about the same as last year.

CURIOUS. - The curling club are getting ready for once more, and a late meeting elected the following officers: J. S. Neill, pres.; J. B. Greaves, J. D. McPherson, vice pres.; W. Fisher, sec.; G. W. Hoegge, treasurer; S. G. Loggie, S. Campbell, J. Philbald, and R. S. Barker, managing committee.

STRUCK BY A STONE. - The rev. Father Savage, while standing at Regent street corner on Saturday afternoon, was struck by a stone thrown by "Dunker" Jones. The reverend gentleman, though struck in the face, did not receive much injury. The missile had been thrown at a passing negro.

THE RIVER. - The water has risen a few inches since the recent rains set in, but is yet down to summer level. It has never been so low at this season. The last run of logs—about a million feet—has been rafted. There are two rafts yet at Springhill which when run, will complete the season's work.

NARROW ESCAPE. - Miss Dalton, a St. John Normal school student, on Monday morning, when endeavoring to throw a parcel to a friend on board the steamer Scotia, slipped on the frosty planks and fell into the river. She was quickly rescued and appeared none the worse for her imprudent bath.

A GOOD ONE. - The stallion Aurora has another of his valuable offspring in the 230 clear in the chestnut mare Bessie C, which got a record of 2:29 in the New York circuit, on the 12th of October. This stallion is now the property of Ed. Moore of this city, and may be seen at William Dumbart's stable here.

UP THE HILL. - After some very careful engineering Chas. McLuskey has removed the large house at the corner of Spring Hill, up the hill to the level in front of the hotel. It will be placed in the field south of the hotel and will be used as a place for gatherings. Mr. Sewell is improving this place very much.

HEAVY LOSS. - The fire at Henry Forsey's, Kingsclear, a notice of which was given previously, destroyed about five hundred dollars worth of property, besides the harness, mowers, sleds, wagon and all sorts of farming tools were destroyed. He is fully obliged to the friends who so ably helped to save his dwelling.

ONE OF THE BEST. - Perhaps one of the best young horses in the county is the stallion, bred by James Bailey, Mungerville, and now owned by William Graham, Scotch Settlement. He is jet black, weighs 1250, and is two years old. He took first prize at the late provincial exhibition. He is by Zephyr and from a first-class mare.

SALMON CAPTURED. - Two very fine salmon, which appear to have lost their knowledge of the season, were taken in the river in this vicinity a few nights since in a shadnet. Nothing similar has occurred at this season, so say the oldest fishermen. Speak of fish, it may also be said that not one striped bass was seen here this year, where formerly they were formerly caught.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS. - The following appointments have been gazetted: Thomas W. Perry to be sheriff of Queens Co., vice Butler resigned; James Graham, George F. Hibbard to be registrars of deeds and wills for Charlotte Co., vice H. F. Hatch, removed.

George J. Clarke to be judge of probate, pro hac vice, in the matter of the estate of John Townsend, late of the parish of St. Andrews, deceased.

TO REMOVE. - The Hon. A. G. Blair, with his family, will remove to St. John, where is a wider field for his recognized abilities. This will be a great loss to Fredericton, viewed from a social standpoint and altogether apart from his representative capacity. Here Mr. Blair has spent his life, and given the best ten years of it to the interests of his native city and county, and what has been his reward? No wonder he decided to remove. York at present is not the most pleasant place to live in, but the strife may abate in a few years.

A SWEET CROWD.

Officials for the Province and for York.

"The best laid schemes of nice and men a'gang a'lie." Had Robble Burns been classed as a prophet it might be claimed that when he penned the above he intended to describe in few words the position of Dr. Stockton and his satellites at present. They had a government formed, all that they wanted was the putting them in power, which the people declined very heartily to do. It was as follows:

Hon A A Stockton, premier, attorney general.

Hon M C Atkinson, provincial secretary. Hon D J Pender, attorney general.

Hon O M McLennan, com. of the works. Hon H A McKewen, solicitor general.

Atkinson, McLennan and McKewen have been relegated to the silent shades of political oblivion, and the ill advised and poorly constructed cabinet has been very badly "busted."

The list of office holders for this county was also prepared as follows: W K Allen to resign in favor of G P Gregory and take the position of sheriff.

Deputy sheriff, F Whitaker. Clerk of the house, O Beckwith. Assistant clerk, W L McFarlane.

Sergeant-at-arms, W McCoy. Janitor parliament house, W Anderson.

Secretary for agriculture, Spencer Inch. Registrar University, J K Pinder.

Registrar of deeds, etc., J Black. Queen's printer, H H Pita.

Chief school, Wm Crockett. Com lunatic asylum, J H Crockett.

See board of health, Dr Crockett. Engineering clerk, O S Crockett.

Official reporter, B Crockett. Usher black rod, Oct Crockett.

Secretary of the county for war and great guns, Capt How.

This scheme has also failed to pan out properly and now there is war in the camp. All sorts of wrangling is going on and several of the office in the upper end of the street have the centre of round tables in perhaps next issue be placed before our readers.

AMONG THE TOMBS.

The Weltons and Dr. Randall on Trial.

Rev. Sydney Welton, C. B. Welton and Dr. Randall were placed on trial in St. John, on Thursday morning. Mr. Bonnell was the prosecutor.

Mr. Bonnell stated that he had received from Sydney Welton the application for insurance on the life of Reid early in 1890 and a policy was issued. On receipt of notice of death he wrote Dr. Randall and Sydney Welton for particulars expressing surprise that Reid had died the day after the policy was issued.

The \$3,000 check was paid to the order of Mary A. Reid, wife of deceased. Dr. Lewis, M. F. P. for Albert, was called. He testified that he had consulted with Dr. Randall on Reid's case. Dr. Randall told him that Mrs. Reid desired him to write a letter to the insurance company respecting her husband's death. This witness spoke in favorable terms of Dr. Randall and of the deceased Reid.

Mrs. Reid sworn, said: Dr. Randall came to see her about the insurance. He wanted her to go into Gideon Reid's house and have a talk. Dr. Randall, Dr. Randall, Gideon Reid and herself were present. He asked her if she knew her husband's life was insured for \$3,000. She said she did not. He wanted her to sign papers, and asked if she was willing to go on with it. She declined to do anything till she had consulted her father. The doctor was willing for her to do that. She then went to her house, and the doctor came in and said he wanted to see her father (who was then in St. John) before she did. She saw her father afterwards. Gideon Reid saw her the next day and talked about the insurance. Heard nothing more about it till Gideon Reid paid her \$350 about July 19th. She gave him a receipt. The next week Dr. Randall called and asked if she had got all her \$3,000. He said they had paid it all over to Gideon Reid.

It has appeared by the evidence that besides the \$3,000 insurance carried by Reid there was also \$2,500 in the Golden Alliance. Mr. Hayes, a witness, said that C. B. Welton told him that Reid was dead and stated that he expected to get some money out of it and it would be necessary to act with the widow, as the company might have some suspicions, Reid having died so soon.

The case is not yet finished but is growing blacker as each witness is questioned.

DEDICATED.

The New F. C. Baptist Church Opened for Worship.

For a year past the rev. J. T. Parsons, of John, has been laboring in the Marysville circuit, extending his services to Gibson where there were many F. C. Baptist people who worshipped with the Baptists of that place or attended the church of their faith in this city.

Shortly after Mr. Parsons began his work at the hall at Gibson was hired and arranged as a church. Here services were held for about eight months, when it was decided that the work would be best effected if the band of worshippers were united in church organization. This was effected about two months since, when C. Estabrook, of St. Marys, and Hasen Pond, of Gibson, were elected deacons.

The lease of the hall not being satisfactory, at the end of the term it was relinquished and steps were at once taken to build a new church. Meetings were called, an effective building committee appointed, funds collected, and the work commenced in earnest, under the supervision of Mr. Macoun, of St. Marys.

On Sabbath last the building was finished and consecrated. The morning service, when the church was dedicated, was conducted by the Rev. C. T. Phillips, of Woodstock. The services were called in the afternoon, when rev. G. Swin officiated. Rev. Mr. Foster, of Fredericton Junction, preached at the evening service, when the building was completely filled. All three sermons were much appreciated, and the first organized step of the Gibson F. C. Baptist church has been taken.

The building is forty-eight feet by sixty, plainly but neatly finished, is very comfortable and fully up to the requirements of the congregation. It is situated on Miles avenue; and regular services will be conducted each Sabbath, with prayer and social meetings at stated times during each week.

HALLOW'EEN.

One of the Quietest Observances for Years.

Hallow'e'en did not make its tradition as such an outlay of noise and distraction as is generally the case, the business signs, door pulls and platforms being left to their ordinary purposes. The police patrol the city and found all quiet. There was the banging of an effigy of a well known character of this city in front of the post office; outside of this there was nothing to mark that the boys had been out on a racket. Some of the college boys observed the night in the manner of old college days, but no damage was done. At St. Marys and Margysville, outside of woods and lumber being put on the sidewalks, nothing is reported. It appears now as though the customary observance and destruction following on Hallow'e'en has died out, and there are very few who will repeat it.

FOR SALE. - The mill property and timber lands belonging to the estate of Hill and Perry, situated in the parish of Dumfries, York Co., N. B., consisting of saw mill, saw and door factory (both water power), store, boarding house, blacksmith shop, and other buildings, three large barns, and about 28,000 acres of timber lands, also all personal property belonging to the estate including book debts. If not previously disposed of by private sale it will be sold by public auction on the 28th day of November next at Three's square in the city of Fredericton, at 12 o'clock noon. For terms and particulars apply to P. I. Morrison or E. A. Berry, trustees.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Marriages were the Order of the Day.

Kingsclear is in a social frolic on account of the coming wedding, set down for Thursday next, of a popular young man connected with the creamery at that place and a young lady, the daughter of one of the most prosperous farmers of Queensbury.

The rev. G. W. Foster, at the residence of the bride's father, Tracy street, on the 28th Oct., solemnized the marriage of Barton Sisson to Miss Letitia M. Moore, both of that place. The ceremony took place on the 28th October, only immediate friends being present.

At Lincoln, on Wednesday, the 28th inst., Miss Ann Sewell, second daughter of Adolphus Sewell, was married to Ashley Hatch of Wasias. The rev. W. Currie officiated. Miss Alma Perkins of this city and Harry Kimball of Oncomoto assisted the contracting parties. The general wish is that their matrimonial experience will be all that is happy and prosperous.

The Chatham World contains the announcement of the marriage of E. H. Haines of St. Marys to Miss Bessie J. Ulock of Miramichi. A silver tea service was presented to the happy couple by Messrs. Tweedie, Burchill, Robinson and O'Brien, the representatives of New Brunswick county in the local legislature. The young couple are visiting at St. Marys.

A number of carriages gathering at the residence of the rev. F. R. Knight, Gibson, on November 1st, were waiting for the bride and groom of the ordinary was occurring. It was learned that the occasion was the marriage of two very popular young people of Nash-week village, Miss Olivia C. Fletcher to James W. Smith. After the ceremony the contracting parties returned to the village, where a grand reception awaited them. They deserve and have the best wishes of many friends.

At Gibson on Thursday afternoon, the 3rd inst., Miss Bertha M., daughter of Wm. Dennison, was married to Charles B. Wilson of St. John by the rev. Mr. Nobles. Miss Mamie Pickard and Edson Wilson, brother of the groom, assisted. There was a large number of guests. Among the many handsome presents were: Silver butter cooler, Mrs. Etna and Mrs. Nobles; silver casket, Edson Wilson; cake basket, Mrs. T. Morrison, Maryville; cake basket, Mrs. and Mrs. J. Boyd; fruit basket, Mr. and Mrs. J. Davidson; napkin ring, Nicolas Ivory, Chatham; toilet set, Mrs. Sterling; sugar spoon and knife, Miss E. Hunter, Maryville; knife, spoon and gold ring, Miss Annie Sprout, St. John; pickle dish, Mrs. G. T. Allen, Peniac; hand mirror, Mrs. Merrithew; pickle dish, Malcolm Dennison; dessert spoon, Mr. and Mrs. H. Pickett; fruit dish, Miss Lillie Niles; lamp, Miss Lilla Logan, Maryville; silver water, the Misses and Allen, Hecate; berry set, Mr. and Mrs. J. Logan, Maryville; porridge set, Charles Dennison, Maryville; biscuit jar, A. L. F. Vanwart; cheese dish, Mrs. Chas. Manser, Maryville; biscuit jar, Harriet Esler; ornamental tin, Mrs. J. G. Logan, Maryville; glass sets, A. E. Logan, Mrs. H. Dennison, Geo. Logan and wife; table linen, Mrs. Wm. Butler, Mrs. J. Dennison; stand covers, Mr. and Mrs. S. Logan, Mrs. Jas. Robinson; fruit jar, Mr. and Mrs. G. Dennison; fruit dishes, Mrs. C. Bubar, Mrs. J. Dennison, Peniac; bronze ornaments, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Logan, Mrs. Wilson, St. John; gold bracelet, Miss Gussie Logan; silver spoons, Miss B. Brown, Miss Allie Neill; present from groom to bride, gold lock; present to bridesmaid by Edson Wilson, gold chain and lock.

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Returned to Moncton, where I stopped a few days on a big de-bauch. From Moncton I went to the states and "done" a good many American cities.

"I had never seen 'Jim' at this time, and never knew that there was such a person in the world. I met him in a fashionable saloon one day in Bangor, Me. I took him to be a smart man, and he proved to be a chump acquaintance with him. He said he was on a 'Jamboree,' which is an American slang phrase for a 'big drunk.' He asked me where I was going, and I said I was making for Canada, and he said, 'I will go with you; my home is in Canada, but I have not been there for years.' 'Jim' is a good player on the piano, and a splendid singer, and he seemed to be well educated, and was well dressed when I met him first, and had a good watch on; but we soon managed to squander the ticker, and were again 'our cuppers.' We landed in St. John, where we met a crowd.

and we were soon having a big time again. We took in all the saloons, and finally landed for Moncton. We arrived in Moncton on Friday night—the very night that the robbery is said to have taken place in Chatham, and so help me I never did the Chatham robbery. We were in Moncton that night, and slept in a box car on the St. John C. R. line to the Moncton yard.

On Saturday morning we met three men whose names from the north the robber struck me. One of them I had met before, and he gave me \$40 or \$50 in silver pieces and asked me to get it changed and keep what I wanted myself out of it. I sold the whole business to a railway trackman for \$10 to him. He went to a liquor store near the railway crossing and got me the \$10 bill. The third party (the man who was mentioned in the trial of 'Jim') and whom I got the money from, went to a certain old house on the Northern railway and hid. He had plenty of money in bills and in silver. He promised me to meet 'Jim' and me that night, and

Mentioned the Donnelly House, because I had been there before. He asked me to read the newspapers and see what the north shore news was, and if there was any description of any man or man who had been mixed up in a scrape. I did so and reported what the Moncton Times had said; and the third party was at the Donnelly house that night, but he did not go into the house, as he was afraid he would be arrested. His two companions left Moncton that morning. There was a third party all right enough, and the Donnelly boys are aware of the fact. I have nothing more to say that should be made public. My life has been mis-spent, and I have not been strong as I am to do that I cannot make up my mind to pray for my blood; I look upon him as an inhuman judge. Yes, I feel about my death.

I am not fit to die. I have made no preparation for death yet. I tried to do so but it seems so hard for a man as healthy and strong as I am to do that I cannot make up my mind to pray for my blood; I look upon him as an inhuman judge. Yes, I feel about my death.

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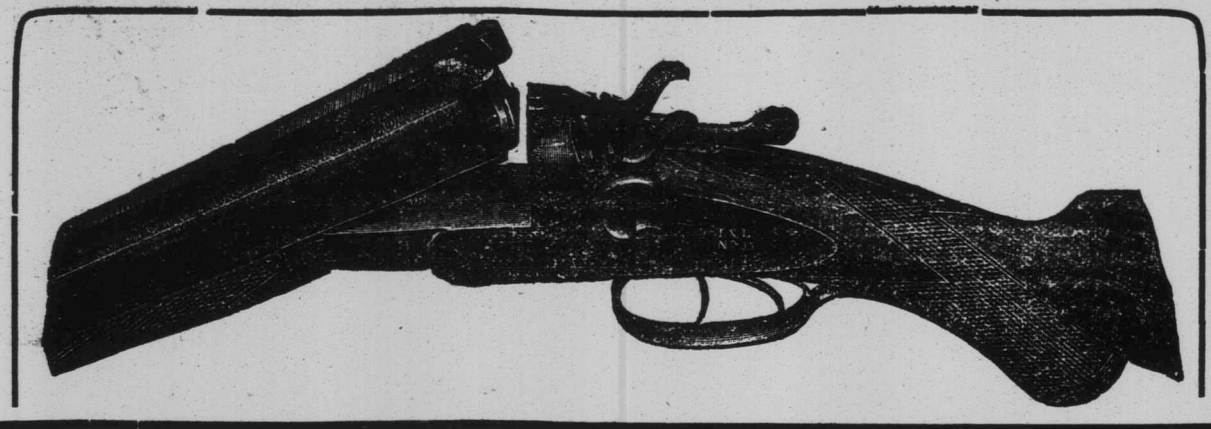
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GUNS! GUNS!



JUST RECEIVED, DIRECT IMPORTATION, THREE CASES GUNS. Powder, Shot, Cartridge Loaded, Cartridge Shells, Gun Bags, Belts, Pouches, etc. All of which will be sold at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

JAMES S. NEILL.

"BUCK'S" LIFE STORY.

Sketch of the Career of Robert Olson, Now Under Sentence of Death.

Robert Olson, alias "Buck," awaiting the death penalty in Dorchester jail for the murder of police officer Steadman, told the following story to the Moncton Plain Dealer:

Buck said: "I am just thirty years old. I was born in Norway, and afterwards removed with my parents to Stillwater, Minn., where I grew up. At age 17 I went to sea, and followed the blue water for six years; after which I thought I would give it up, and so I did, and I went to learn the shoemaking business, which trade I completely mastered. I worked at it in Peterboro, N. H., and in Manchester, at Freeport, Me., at Portland and Gardiner, Me., also.

I made big wages, and spent it all in 'boom.' I enjoyed my life when I was drinking and having a good time, and attended that church occasionally after I left home; but finally I neglected the early training I received, and forgot all about church and home. I joined in with bad company in my youth, and I have seen many an 'old buster' go the way of all flesh 'since I started my bad career.

"I was in Moncton for the first time in my life in June. I was there then only for a short time. I was drunk there and several lads who seemed to be having a good time. I was fresh then and went to Amherst to drink and get a sight in the ice factory there. But time wore dull, and I went on to Halifax, where I drank and had a good time. I then

returned to Moncton, where I stopped a few days on a big de-bauch. From Moncton I went to the states and "done" a good many American cities.

"I had never seen 'Jim' at this time, and never knew that there was such a person in the world. I met him in a fashionable saloon one day in Bangor, Me. I took him to be a smart man, and he proved to be a chump acquaintance with him. He said he was on a 'Jamboree,' which is an American slang phrase for a 'big drunk.' He asked me where I was going, and I said I was making for Canada, and he said, 'I will go with you; my home is in Canada, but I have not been there for years.' 'Jim' is a good player on the piano, and a splendid singer, and he seemed to be well educated, and was well dressed when I met him first, and had a good watch on; but we soon managed to squander the ticker, and were again 'our cuppers.' We landed in St. John, where we met a crowd.

and we were soon having a big time again. We took in all the saloons, and finally landed for Moncton. We arrived in Moncton on Friday night—the very night that the robbery is said to have taken place in Chatham, and so help me I never did the Chatham robbery. We were in Moncton that night, and slept in a box car on the St. John C. R. line to the Moncton yard.

On Saturday morning we met three men whose names from the north the robber struck me. One of them I had met before, and he gave me \$40 or \$50 in silver pieces and asked me to get it changed and keep what I wanted myself out of it. I sold the whole business to a railway trackman for \$10 to him. He went to a liquor store near the railway crossing and got me the \$10 bill. The third party (the man who was mentioned in the trial of 'Jim') and whom I got the money from, went to a certain old house on the Northern railway and hid. He had plenty of money in bills and in silver. He promised me to meet 'Jim' and me that night, and

Mentioned the Donnelly House, because I had been there before. He asked me to read the newspapers and see what the north shore news was, and if there was any description of any man or man who had been mixed up in a scrape. I did so and reported what the Moncton Times had said; and the third party was at the Donnelly house that night, but he did not go into the house, as he was afraid he would be arrested. His two companions left Moncton that morning. There was a third party all right enough, and the Donnelly boys are aware of the fact. I have nothing more to say that should be made public. My life has been mis-spent, and I have not been strong as I am to do that I cannot make up my mind to pray for my blood; I look upon him as an inhuman judge. Yes, I feel about my death.

I am not fit to die. I have made no preparation for death yet. I tried to do so but it seems so hard for a man as healthy and strong as I am to do that I cannot make up my mind to pray for my blood; I look upon him as an inhuman judge. Yes, I feel about my death.

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