

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

THIS HOTEL HAS BEEN REBUILT AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLE. AN ELEGANT GENTLEMEN'S PARLOR, OFFICE, AND RECEPTION ROOMS. PERFECT VENTILATION AND SEWERAGE THROUGHOUT. LARGE AND AIRY BATHS. COMFORTABLE BATH ROOMS AND CLOSETS on each floor, and in capable of accommodating ONE HUNDRED GUESTS.

Wm. WILSON,
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

New Brunswick Division.
ALL TO BOSTON, &c. THE SHORT LINE
LINE MONTREAL, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect October 12th, 1890.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

LEAVE GIBSON.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 1889.

On and after Monday, June 10th, 1889.

Trains will leave St. John.

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton.

Express for St. John.

Express from St. John.

Parsons' Pills

These pills were a revelation to the medical world. They are the most delicate and most effective medicine ever known. They cure all diseases of the bowels, and are especially adapted to the treatment of the following ailments: Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, and all other diseases arising from a disordered state of the bowels.

Make New Rich Blood!

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, and Bowels. They purify and restore to health debilitated Constitutions, and are available in all Complaints incident to Females of all ages. For Children and the Aged they are priceless.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and all other ailments of the throat and chest.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

R. C. MACREDIE, ADAMS BROS.

Plumber, Gas Fitter, and TINSMITH.

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

OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE.

where he is prepared to fill all orders in above lists, including ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL.

BELL HANGING, Speaking Tubes, &c.

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE.

Under Contract with the Government of Canada and the Government of the United States.

1890. Winter Arrangement. 1891.

This Company's Lines are composed of double-decked steamships, fitted with the latest and most improved machinery, and are the most comfortable and expeditious mode of crossing the Atlantic.

MAIL LINE TO LIVERPOOL.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

LIVERPOOL AND HALIFAX.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

From Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and from Montreal on SUNDAYS, and from Halifax on MONDAYS.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

THE WIND'S WILL.

Written especially for THE HERALD.

It was a very cold night. Upon whatever subjects the pedestrians on Great St. James Street might have disagreed on this their verdict would have been unanimous. It was so cold, indeed, that there would have been no pedestrians abroad at all, except those who were urged by some compelling force to the street.

Among the hundreds on the waiting there was one, whose appearance did not indicate much sympathy with the general gloom. He was worth a passing glance, all the same; for he was tall, well-dressed, and admirably dressed for a winter walk on a winter night. His fur cap was drawn down over his ears; the fur collar of his "recofer" was close about his throat; his gloves were likewise of fur, and he carried a stout walking stick, which rang upon the pavement as he walked.

"Do you know what became of my daughter?" asked Harold after a sharp struggle to control his feelings.

"Yes and no" was the answer. "You see, the estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"Oh no! not insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

"The estate was insolvent, though it looked like it at one time; but when matters were wound up there was something left—not very much, but something that Miss Barston was entitled to get. For all I know she may have it now."

ADAMS BROS.

FUNERAL AND UNDERTAKERS.

OPP QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON.

Robes, Mountings, &c.

Business required in the Undertaking.

Special Rates for Country Orders.

Orders in the City or Country attended to with promptness.

Residence over Warehouse.

ADAMS BROS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

IT IS ONLY A SHORT WHILE SINCE

LUCY & CO.

started their present undertaking, and they can now with pride boast of having one of the best.

Business in the City. This has been accomplished in the short space of eighteen months, and it shows what pluck and perseverance will do when backed by fair dealing and close attention to the wants of the people.

They wish to call the attention of Christian buyers to the fact that Presents bought at their Store are not only ornamental, but also useful to those who receive them.

Where was she now? Was she living or dead? If the former, where had she hidden herself? Over and over again these questions formed themselves in his mind, but no answer suggested itself.

He had only this day returned to Montreal from his long voyage—a voyage of five months, and he had returned to find that he had been deserted. He had written to Mary and had telegraphed from New York; but neither to letter nor telegram had he received any reply.

On his arrival at Montreal, he had gone directly from his hotel to the Barston mansion only to find it deserted. Thence he had hurried to Mr. Barston's place of business, but instead of that gentleman's rugged Saxon name, the sign above the door bore the words "Des Royes Freres."

Returning to the hotel he consulted the directory; but the name of Barston was not there. Clearly his friends had left the city, and although this was a great disappointment, it would at least account for the non-receipt of replies to his letters and telegrams.

He inquired of the hotel clerk if he could throw any light upon the subject; but the clerk was a new comer in the city and could tell him nothing.

The hotel he had gone to a broker's office, where through it was late in the afternoon was still open, and had asked a clerk there if he knew John Barston.

"I did know him, sir," was the answer. "I did know him, sir," repeated Harold in surprise.

"Yes. He is dead, you know, sir!"

That short swift glance in the store had told him that the instinct had been true, which led him to follow the girl, whom for the space of a half-dozen heart throbs he had held in an involuntary embrace.

The features, the eyes, the expression, the golden hair could belong to none other than Mary Barston, though the face, once so merry, was greatly saddened. How different were the circumstances from those under which he had last seen her.

In those old days, now so far away that he seemed to feel of another life, she might have faced such a wind with a snow-shoeing or tobogganing party, but to be on the wind-sweeping street unattended except by a companion of her own sex, and apparently of little more than her own age, only indifferently clad, and pushing a few paltry gifts at a client store—what a change it was to have come about in two short years, and what a story of suffering, mental if not physical, it suggested.

Pondering over these things he hurried on; but as he walked a new thought pressed his mind. Could it be that among the changes there had been one more serious than all others because irrevocable? Could it be that she was Mary Barston no longer; and that his right to seek her out and his care for her had ended? He stopped and his rapid walk hesitated; but not for long. He had learned the truth again, and he was now following her, and he was now following her, and he was now following her.

"Is Miss Barston here?" was Harold's eager question.

"No, sir," was the prompt reply, and before he could frame a second question the door was closed.

Not here! Could he be mistaken? Had his discovery then been no discovery at all? But stay! He had asked if Miss Barston were here, and she might not live there and yet be in the house. He would enquire once more.

His second knock was answered by a young woman, whom he had at once recognized, as one of those whom he had followed, and without a further word of explanation the door was closed in his face.

To say that he was surprised is to state the case very mildly. He was amazed, perplexed, yet withal, certain that he was being deceived, whether intentionally or not.

"The name of the house were evidently bent on holding no intercourse with him, and his good sense told him that they were right. His only course was to return in the day time and make enquiries, for which purpose he noted the number of the house, and for the first time displayed in one of the windows the placard: "Mrs. Taylor, dressmaker."

Making a mental note of these things he walked on to St. James street once more and back to his hotel; but all the way Mrs. Taylor's knock in his ears, and the name of Miss Barston, kept ringing in his ears. She did not know any such person.

Meanwhile the young woman, who had answered his knock, had gone to a little alcove room at the back of the house, where she was seated a girl, who, though by her manner and dress she was singularly attractive, she was preparing to retire for the night had loosened her shoulder tresses, which hung about her shoulders and to her waist. The face which she turned towards her visitor was lighted up by a smile, and she was looking at the girl with a look of intense interest.

"Mary," said her visitor, "you remember the gentleman who helped us to cross the street?"

"The girl nodded assent.

"Well, he has at the door just now and asked for Miss Barston."

"She's a girl of good white teeth, ever. She clasped her hands over her heart."

"What did you tell her?" she gasped.

"Why, that I did not know any such person of course. What else could I say. Why, Mary, what's the matter?" she asked, for the girl looked in her chair and with difficulty kept herself from falling.

"Nothing—only—What did she say?" was the hesitating reply.

"I did not wait for her to say anything, but shut the door in her face. When you learn the ways of the world better, Mary, you will know that it is not every young man invent all manner of excuses to get into people's houses. Mary Barston is dead!" and Mrs. Taylor's voice trembled with fine scorn.

"But he may have known me. It may have been—Oh, my God, can it be?" and the girl threw herself upon her bed in an agony of tears.

So great was Mrs. Taylor's surprise that for a moment she was speechless; but she found her voice at length and said: "But he did not ask for you; he asked for Mary Barston."

ADAMS BROS.

FUNERAL AND UNDERTAKERS.

OPP QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON.

Robes, Mountings, &c.

Business required in the Undertaking.

Special Rates for Country Orders.

Orders in the City or Country attended to with promptness.

Residence over Warehouse.

ADAMS BROS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

IT IS ONLY A SHORT WHILE SINCE

LUCY & CO.

started their present undertaking, and they can now with pride boast of having one of the best.

Business in the City. This has been accomplished in the short space of eighteen months, and it shows what pluck and perseverance will do when backed by fair dealing and close attention to the wants of the people.

They wish to call the attention of Christian buyers to the fact that Presents bought at their Store are not only ornamental, but also useful to those who receive them.

Where was she now? Was she living or dead? If the former, where had she hidden herself? Over and over again these questions formed themselves in his mind, but no answer suggested itself.

He had only this day returned to Montreal from his long voyage—a voyage of five months, and he had returned to find that he had been deserted. He had written to Mary and had telegraphed from New York; but neither to letter nor telegram had he received any reply.

On his arrival at Montreal, he had gone directly from his hotel to the Barston mansion only to find it deserted. Thence he had hurried to Mr. Barston's place of business, but instead of that gentleman's rugged Saxon name, the sign above the door bore the words "Des Royes Freres."

Returning to the hotel he consulted the directory; but the name of Barston was not there. Clearly his friends had left the city, and although this was a great disappointment, it would at least account for the non-receipt of replies to his letters and telegrams.

He inquired of the hotel clerk if he could throw any light upon the subject; but the clerk was a new comer in the city and could tell him nothing.

The hotel he had gone to a broker's office, where through it was late in the afternoon was still open, and had asked a clerk there if he knew John Barston.

"I did know him, sir," was the answer. "I did know him, sir," repeated Harold in surprise.

"Yes. He is dead, you know, sir!"

That short swift glance in the store had told him that the instinct had been true, which led him to follow the girl, whom for the space of a half-dozen heart throbs he had held in an involuntary embrace.

The features, the eyes, the expression, the golden hair could belong to none other than Mary Barston, though the face, once so merry, was greatly saddened. How different were the circumstances from those under which he had last seen her.

In those old days, now so far away that he seemed to feel of another life, she might have faced such a wind with a snow-shoeing or tobogganing party, but to be on the wind-sweeping street unattended except by a companion of her own sex, and apparently of little more than her own age, only indifferently clad, and pushing a few paltry gifts at a client store—what a change it was to have come about in two short years, and what a story of suffering, mental if not physical, it suggested.

Pondering over these things he hurried on; but as he walked a new thought pressed his mind. Could it be that among the changes there had been one more serious than all others because irrevocable? Could it be that she was Mary Barston no longer; and that his right to seek her out and his care for her had ended? He stopped and his rapid walk hesitated; but not for long. He had learned the truth again, and he was now following her, and he was now following her.

"Is Miss Barston here?" was Harold's eager question.

"No, sir," was the prompt reply, and before he could frame a second question the door was closed.

Not here! Could he be mistaken? Had his discovery then been no discovery at all? But stay! He had asked if Miss Barston were here, and she might not live there and yet be in the house. He would enquire once more.

His second knock was answered by a young woman, whom he had at once recognized, as one of those whom he had followed, and without a further word of explanation the door was closed in his face.

To say that he was surprised is to state the case very mildly. He was amazed, perplexed, yet withal, certain that he was being deceived, whether intentionally or not.

"The name of the house were evidently bent on holding no intercourse with him, and his good sense told him that they were right. His only course was to return in the day time and make enquiries, for which purpose he noted the number of the house, and for the first time displayed in one of the windows the placard: "Mrs. Taylor, dressmaker."

Making a mental note of these things he walked on to St. James street once more and back to his hotel; but all the way Mrs. Taylor's knock in his ears, and the name of Miss Barston, kept ringing in his ears. She did not know any such person.

Meanwhile the young woman, who had answered his knock, had gone to a little alcove room at the back of the house, where she was seated a girl, who, though by her manner

CHILDRENS' XMAS STORY.

A CHRISTMAS CURE

From St. Nicholas.

Santa Claus sat by the fire in his own home, looking anxious and troubled.

Santa Claus sat there thinking—thinking. It was just before Christmas.

What was the matter with the good old saint? Had his sleigh broken down?

Had any of his reindeers run away? Had he lost his own, particular, pet, private map?

But no—it was none of these things. Couldn't he find toys enough to go round?

Bless your dear little anxious heart, don't you be afraid of that! He had thousands of bushels of toys left after planning all the stockings of the children whose names were down in his books!

Oh! no. Santa Claus had toys enough. That wasn't the trouble!

I shouldn't have said, "after planning all the stockings."

One stocking there was for which Santa Claus had not yet planned a single thing.

Perhaps it seems strange to you that Santa should be puzzled about such a thing as that.

When filling stockings is his regular profession—a highly honorable one, too, and long may Santa live to grace it!

But the little boy to whom that stocking belonged was a very strange and unusual child.

It was not that he was given to him he would either break it to pieces very soon or do some naughty mischief with it.

Worst of all, he would even hurt his nurse or his little brothers or sisters with his beautiful toys, if he happened to feel like doing so.

Yet kind old Santa could not bear to leave even this stocking empty.

So he had been puzzling his brains to find something with which the little boy could not hurt people, and something he could not break.

And although he had been thinking over all his lists of toys and presents, nothing had he found yet.

"Chirp! chirp!" sounded a sharp little voice. "Chirp! chirp!"

"Oh! Is that you, cricket?" said Santa. "Come up here," and he held out his fat forefinger.

"You may as well give it up!" creaked the cricket in a shrill tone. "You can't think of anything, I know."

"It begins to seem as if I couldn't," said Santa Claus dolefully.

"But I am so sorry for the boy! I can't bear to think of that stocking, and of the poor little rascal's disappointment on Christmas morning."

What do you think of those nice little dunkeys, saddled and bridled, and with conning baskets slung at each side?

"Little—ahem! you know who I mean, and it is best not to mention names—he would be delighted with one of them, and they are really quite strong."

"Chirp!" snapped out the cricket, scarcely waiting for Santa to finish, "quite strong, indeed! But you know perfectly well that it doesn't matter much how strong a thing is, any more than how nice it is."

"That's true, that's true, everything! You know yourself he had presents on his birthday, about a month ago, and where they went to? All broken but the umbrella his mamma gave him, and that has been put away."

"I know, I know," said Santa. "No! I can't give him the donkey!—nor any other of those fine little animals that we have this year."

"No! a wheelbarrow; nor a ship; nor a fire engine; nor a top; nor a music-box; nor a clock! Oh! how I did want to give him one of those fascinating clocks!"

And Santa Claus looked very wistfully at the cricket, and then sighed heavily. "But I know I couldn't. I can't bear to see the nice presents and interesting toys broken to pieces."

But I've thought of one thing, Cricket, and I don't believe he could break it. And yet he would like it, I am sure!"

He looked a little more cheerfully at the cricket, and continued: "I thought of a nice little hammer and a box of nails, and some blocks of wood to hammer the nails into. That's the present for him. Hey, now! what do you think of that?"

"What do I think?" said the cricket. "I think, Santa Claus, that you have forgotten how the little boy beat his brother with his drumsticks; how he snipped his sister's fingers with the scissors; how he threw his harmonica at the nurse; how he—"

THE HERALD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

CORNER QUEEN AND ROBERT STREETS, BY THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.

FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 22, 1900.

CHRISTMAS.

The wisest of the world grows, the more doubt thrown upon the historical character of the coming festival, the more general becomes the observance of Christmas.

There is no reason to discredit Dry-as-dust, when he tells us that unnumbered years ago our pagan ancestors used to hold high festivals at this season to celebrate the return of the sun from his southward journey in the sky—a festival in honor of the fact that the Arctic midnight was past.

All this is probably true enough, and there is not the least reason to believe that on the night of Dec. 21st, sheep herds were watching their flocks on the hill-sides of Palestine. Let all this be granted. Nevertheless Christmas remains, and the strong point about it is that it is Christmas—not yule tide, nor the winter solstice, nor Christmas.

What was the inspiration of Christ's mission? Love. What was the sum total of his teaching? Love.

What were the inspirations and lessons of Christmas? Love. We dedicate the day to those who can make no return in material value for our gifts.

We recognize that a necessary thought rolls a Christmas gift of all its worth. We give for the pleasure of giving—not with the hope of ourselves receiving ought in return.

Unselfish love is what makes Christmas dear to all. Then perhaps more than at any other time we realize how much more blessed it is to give than to receive.

And when we see how this spirit is forming, how it is making itself felt in all lands, so that Christmas is now the greatest world's holiday, what better proof can we ask of the spread of the influence of Him, whose name it bears?

What memories survive in the good old salutation: "A Merry Christmas." We would hardly think of inventing such a greeting now-a-days.

In it are the echoes of centuries past, of crackling logs, of shouts of children beneath the mistletoe, and of noisy toasts drunk to the rattle of beer mugs in old baronial halls and farmers' kitchens.

But there is more of the brotherhood of man in it, than in all the libelous that reformers have ever devised. There is in it a touch of nature that makes the whole world kin.

We are all better friends on Christmas day than on any other of the three hundred and sixty-five.

It is scarcely necessary to remind Fredericton people that the wider they make the circle of happiness of which they are the centre, the greater will be their own.

Few people in this city are so situated that they are unable to observe the festival in some appropriate way; but there are some, and these should not be forgotten, nor is it likely that many of them will be.

The fashion of aiding the unfortunate on Christmas is becoming very general and it is really one of the best features of the day.

THE HERALD wishes its readers A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

MR. LAURIER'S VISIT.

Mr. Laurier gave a very good address to the St. John meeting, which by the way the majority of the people do not seem to have heard.

Perhaps the liberal leader's speech did not come up in oratorical finish and power to what was expected of him; nevertheless it was an able, calm and judicious effort, presenting the claims of reciprocity in a strong light.

Personally he produced an admirable impression. Every one, who came in contact with him, has a good word to say for him.

He is really a gentleman of exceptionally good parts and with a reputation upon which many years of public life have left no stain. He made one statement, which ought to be kept in mind, namely, that if Sir John Macdonald would declare for reciprocity, the liberals would support him.

That is the sort of talk the people want to hear. To the majority of the people it does not make much difference who administers affairs, provided they are well administered; and Mr. Laurier in this placing, what he rightly considers the best interests of the country, far above the interests of the political party which he leads, has done much to inspire public confidence in himself and those who are associated with him.

GENERAL BOOTH'S PLAN.

General Booth's plan for the amelioration of poverty in London and other large cities met with a very warm reception at first and money rapidly flowed into him; but of late there has been a check on the golden stream.

The scheme was a very comprehensive one, and in spite of the disapproval of the Archbishop of Canterbury and of most of the directors of charitable organizations, it comes nearer what is needed than anything yet suggested. It proposes to ameliorate poverty by removing the poor from the city.

In whatever way the result is achieved, poverty can be permanently alleviated only by getting the people upon the land. The herding together of idle people in the cities breeds crime and poverty of the worst types. Little can be done in the way of reformation while the slums of the city exist with all their teeming horrens.

To a very large degree charity under such circumstances becomes only an encouragement to idleness, a provision which can be depended upon when the profits of crime are small. And this will continue to be the case as long as the poor and the criminal classes are compelled to live under the condition now existing in the great cities.

General Booth proposes a "city colony," where poor people, who are willing to do such work as can be given them, will be afforded food and shelter, a "farm colony" which will be recruited from the city one, an "over-sea colony," which shall be recruited from the farm colony. The basis of the plan is reciprocity—work must be given for relief; the ultimate aim being the removal from the city of those who are fitted to make a living for themselves.

General Booth proposes that the Salvation army shall take charge of the work and he wants a million pounds sterling to make a success of it. The price is small, if the work can be done for it. Something of the sort must be done sooner or later. An invisible "bridge of signs" connects the world we are familiar with and the haunts of vice and poverty, and over it must be written the legend "Who enters here leaves hope behind." There is no avenue outwards, and the awful aggregation of vice and equal grows greater year by year. A way of escape must be provided for those who are yet not sunk so low as to cease to desire something better.

Whether General Booth and Salvation army are the best means that can be employed, we do not pretend to know; but there does not seem

CANADIAN NEWS.

The Week's Events in Brief.—The Cream of our Exchanges.

An Indian funeral passed thro' Springfield, N.S., last week. There were just three mourners in the procession.

The fruit merchants and railway men of Toronto met on Wednesday morning and discussed the grievance of the latter as to Montreal merchants taking advantage of them in the matter of rates.

Four slanting men, belonging to Ottawa were attacked by wolves near Gordon creek and narrowly escaped being eaten alive. It was not until seven of the ravens that they were rescued.

The prospects of the Seelye copper mine at St. George are said to be flattering. Capitalists from the United States have recently been examining the mine and are well pleased. The ore has been found on analysis to yield at the rate of \$200 per ton of fine copper.

The schooner "Otter," of Lunenburg, N.S., eighty tons register, now at Halifax, has been purchased by Mr. Buns, a fur merchant of Victoria, B.C., who is now at Halifax, and she is fitting out for a long voyage. She will take a crew of ten men, and will be commanded by Capt. John Kelly, of Victoria, who is looking after the fitting out of the vessel.

It is agreed to establish a regular service of steamers between Vancouver and Australian ports. Nothing definite was decided, but Canada's ideas will be submitted to the Australia government. An important point is that if the arrangement is agreed to, the Hamilton syndicate at Barrow-in-Furness will take steps to provide a fast service between England and Canada, as well as on the Pacific. It is certain, however, that many awkward questions of detail will be presented in negotiating an agreement with the different Australian colonies.

The man most talked of in Chatham Ont., just now is James N. Henry, produce dealer. He left town on Saturday rather hurriedly for a prolonged absence, and in his haste did not say good-bye to his friends. When seen last seen he was in Detroit, with his face to the south, and some say that his objective point was not far from the tropics. His destination, or his immediate whereabouts is not, however, so much known as the fact that he has victimized a number of business men in the city.

BLANCHARD EXECUTED.

He Executed Contrition And Was Prepared to Die.

William Blanchard was hanged at Sherbrooke Que. Friday morning week for the murder of Chas. A. Calkins on the 19th November, 1889. The drop fell at 9.0, and at 9.20 the gallows were stepped forward and pronounced him dead. The execution was performed by Ratcliffe, who hanged Birchall. Rev. Fathers Lefebvre and Fizez kept watch with the doomed man till eleven o'clock, and Sisters St. Bernard and St. Charles remained in the corridor till morning. At seven o'clock Fathers Lefebvre and Fizez returned, accompanied by a priest, when High Mass was celebrated in the corridor on which the prisoner's cell opens. Blanchard joined in the exercises with much fervor, and when they were over expressed himself as thoroughly penitent and prepared to die. He was glad, he said, his sentence had not been commuted, as death had no terrors for him. By nine o'clock the approaches to the gallows were filling up and a few minutes later the condemned man was taken to the execution, to the number of sixty, led into the yard. The gallows was erected under a wooded and was of the usual type, with the weight that did duty for Birchall. The procession appeared, Sheriff Withers leading. There came the two priests with the doomed man between them, followed by the guards. The medical men in attendance ranged themselves on one side, the spectators on the other. Blanchard walked on the scaffold calmly and firmly, and before a kneeling priest and was absolved. He rose and turned to the crowd that had all been kind to him and he bade them all farewell. The executioner adjusted the cap and drew the cord. The weight rose and the victim rose up into the air four feet and turned half round. Scarcely a tremor was perceptible, and not a sound was heard. In one minute Dr. Austin felt the pulse, which was full and rapid. It decreased gradually and became hardly perceptible, and in twenty four minutes the man was pronounced dead. The body was then cut down, a post-mortem examination made and death was found to be due to strangulation.

The feeling here is that the execution of Blanchard was inadvisable as the crime was not meditated, he and a companion named Calkins had been drinking and quarrelled about a boat. A scuffle followed on the October term of the court, found guilty sentenced to be hanged. All the jurors memorialized the department of justice for clemency, but not even an answer was received.

A HARD CORNER.

The age of 30 is a hard corner for a woman to turn, and 35 is still harder. She feels that she is fast leaving her youth behind her. But there is no reason why a woman should be left and pass at 35, or even at 45. The chief cause of the early fading of American women is found in the fact that many of them suffer from some form of female weakness or disease which robs the face of its bloom, draws dark circles about the eyes, brings early wrinkles and sallowness, and stamps the face and figure with signs of ill-health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure all these troubles, will bring back the lost bloom, and remove the pains and ailments which make women grow old before their time. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or price (\$1.00) refunded.

QUACK ADVERTISEMENTS

Are a nuisance and we think it behooves publishers to examine into the merits of any article purporting to be in their columns. We do not deny that many meritorious remedies are properly to be classed under this heading. Take the hundreds and thousands relieved from severe suffering by the use of Polson's Nervine; would it not be unreasonable to expect them to condemn that far-famed remedy? Now we know for a fact that Polson's Nervine is without exception the most powerful, pleasant and certain remedy in the world for pain. It cannot fail, for it goes right to the bottom of pain, penetrates to the nerves, soothes them into quietness, and affords prompt and permanent relief.

SITTING BULL'S DEATH.

The expedition which started on Wednesday last from Rapid City, Dakota, for Sitting Bull's camp, 40 miles distant, to take him dead or alive, with the chances ten to one of his death, was no haphazard force of Indian police and subordinates.

Despite the early hour of the arrival of the force at its destination all was astir in the village, where on every hand was evidence that a hurried exodus was contemplated. The parties of the police were pushed for all they were worth, and before Sitting Bull's dazed adherents had half a chance to realize the situation, a dozen of the police had pulled their panting animals up short on all sides of the chief's abode.

No time was wasted in ceremony. The proud old medicine man was hustled out, hoisted on a waiting horse, and in a trice faced towards civilization. He reared and spluttered in a fury for a moment, then, straightening up, shouted hoarsely, not for help, but a command to his followers. Despite the threatening of the police, Winchesterers being alternately directed at his head and those of his kinsmen, the old medicine man retained his presence of mind, and with a powerful voice continued to direct his own rescue. Suddenly there came a puff of smoke beside the tepee, and the sharp crack of a Winchester. The policeman at Sitting Bull's right, grasping the chief's bridle, reeled in the saddle, and, toppling over, was trampled under the hoofs of the ponies, which were then in retreat from the village. The shot was instantly answered by a volley from the police at their blanketed trisulmen, many of whom were already mounted, and in frenzied pursuit. The police volley told with deadly effect, and the firing in a moment was general on both sides. Sitting Bull could be heard in the confusion still attempting, though expired to direct, the fight. Raising his giant form he was beckoning his sons and warriors on when without warning, his body straightened rigidly and dropped limp on the hard ground. The police halted round the corpse, not knowing for the moment but that it was a trick of the wild old chief. The sudden movement and the fall of Sitting Bull disconcerted the pursuers, who, remaining at a distance, suddenly fired at intervals toward the police. The latter held their ground, knowing that the cavalry, under Capt. Fouchet, would be at hand. To the surprise of all, however, the hostiles, who had been consulting among themselves, began a movement to close in from all sides. The rattle of Winchester was now reloaded by both parties, the police using their rifles as protection. It was just at this critical juncture that Capt. Fouchet's men dashed up, and the machine guns, which were at once put in position, opened on the redskins. The latter were now repulsed by both parties, the police using their rifles as protection. It was just at this critical juncture that Capt. Fouchet's men dashed up, and the machine guns, which were at once put in position, opened on the redskins. The latter were now repulsed by both parties, the police using their rifles as protection.

THEY understood, who intended proceeding to England on special indication Agent on behalf of the New Brunswick Government, to the chief of the province before the police officers who may wish to see. Full particulars required with a fee for entry and advertisement in my register.

WM. H. BOYCE, Real Estate Agent, Fredericton.

Just Stored:

PURE CANADIAN LARD

in Tubs and Cases of 5 lb. and 3 lb. tins (very choice).

Pork & Beans, New Codfish, CANNED SALMON, Queen and B. A. Brands.

Armour's Canned Beef

Lemon and Citron Peels, Spices of all kinds, and a full line of GENERAL GROCERIES FOR SALE LOW.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SON, Nov. 22.

City Dwelling and Lot FOR SALE.

Notice of Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given, that CHARLES E. SMITH, of the City of Fredericton, in County of York, New Brunswick, is this day executed a deed of Assignment to me, the undersigned, in trust for the benefit of his creditors, and that the said deed is filed in the City of Fredericton, in the office of the Registrar of the Court of Probate, and that the said deed is subject to the provisions of the Act in that behalf made.

Blair & Barry, Barristers, Fredericton, Sept. 11th, 1900.

Opera Flannel, Jersey Flannel, Dutch Flannel, Tennis Flannel, Homespun Flannel.

Comfortables—Grey, White, and Colored. Blankets—Horse Blankets, Etc.

JOHN HASLIN.

DEVER BROS.

NEW FURS

Capes, Muffs, Boas, Collars, Cuffs, and FUR TRIMMINGS, IN ALL WIDTHS, NOW OPEN AT

DEVER BROTHERS.

INSPECTION INVITED.

October 11th, 1890.

Our assortment of CHILDREN'S CHAIRS and SLEDS is more complete than it ever was.

We are selling a beauty of a SLED at 50 cents.

When you come in ask to see our HANGING LAMPS and BEDROOM SUITES.

Lemont & Sons.

Practical Tailor, QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON.

WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH, MASON, Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer, STORE ST., NEAR GAS WORKS, FREDERICTON, N. B.

JOSEPH WALKER, Practical Tailor, QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON.

WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH, MASON, Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer, STORE ST., NEAR GAS WORKS, FREDERICTON, N. B.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Steel Sinks. JUST RECEIVED: 125 STEEL SINKS, 10 1/2 inch x 14 inch, 12 inch x 18 inch, 14 inch x 22 inch, 16 inch x 24 inch, 18 inch x 26 inch, 20 inch x 28 inch, 22 inch x 30 inch, 24 inch x 32 inch, 26 inch x 34 inch, 28 inch x 36 inch, 30 inch x 38 inch, 32 inch x 40 inch, 34 inch x 42 inch, 36 inch x 44 inch, 38 inch x 46 inch, 40 inch x 48 inch, 42 inch x 50 inch, 44 inch x 52 inch, 46 inch x 54 inch, 48 inch x 56 inch, 50 inch x 58 inch, 52 inch x 60 inch, 54 inch x 62 inch, 56 inch x 64 inch, 58 inch x 66 inch, 60 inch x 68 inch, 62 inch x 70 inch, 64 inch x 72 inch, 66 inch x 74 inch, 68 inch x 76 inch, 70 inch x 78 inch, 72 inch x 80 inch, 74 inch x 82 inch, 76 inch x 84 inch, 78 inch x 86 inch, 80 inch x 88 inch, 82 inch x 90 inch, 84 inch x 92 inch, 86 inch x 94 inch, 88 inch x 96 inch, 90 inch x 98 inch, 92 inch x 100 inch, 94 inch x 102 inch, 96 inch x 104 inch, 98 inch x 106 inch, 100 inch x 108 inch, 102 inch x 110 inch, 104 inch x 112 inch, 106 inch x 114 inch, 108 inch x 116 inch, 110 inch x 118 inch, 112 inch x 120 inch, 114 inch x 122 inch, 116 inch x 124 inch, 118 inch x 126 inch, 120 inch x 128 inch, 122 inch x 130 inch, 124 inch x 132 inch, 126 inch x 134 inch, 128 inch x 136 inch, 130 inch x 138 inch, 132 inch x 140 inch, 134 inch x 142 inch, 136 inch x 144 inch, 138 inch x 146 inch, 140 inch x 148 inch, 142 inch x 150 inch, 144 inch x 152 inch, 146 inch x 154 inch, 148 inch x 156 inch, 150 inch x 158 inch, 152 inch x 160 inch, 154 inch x 162 inch, 156 inch x 164 inch, 158 inch x 166 inch, 160 inch x 168 inch, 162 inch x 170 inch, 164 inch x 172 inch, 166 inch x 174 inch, 168 inch x 176 inch, 170 inch x 178 inch, 172 inch x 180 inch, 174 inch x 182 inch, 176 inch x 184 inch, 178 inch x 186 inch, 180 inch x 188 inch, 182 inch x 190 inch, 184 inch x 192 inch, 186 inch x 194 inch, 188 inch x 196 inch, 190 inch x 198 inch, 192 inch x 200 inch, 194 inch x 202 inch, 196 inch x 204 inch, 198 inch x 206 inch, 200 inch x 208 inch, 202 inch x 210 inch, 204 inch x 212 inch, 206 inch x 214 inch, 208 inch x 216 inch, 210 inch x 218 inch, 212 inch x 220 inch, 214 inch x 222 inch, 216 inch x 224 inch, 218 inch x 226 inch, 220 inch x 228 inch, 222 inch x 230 inch, 224 inch x 232 inch, 226 inch x 234 inch, 228 inch x 236 inch, 230 inch x 238 inch, 232 inch x 240 inch, 234 inch x 242 inch, 236 inch x 244 inch, 238 inch x 246 inch, 240 inch x 248 inch, 242 inch x 250 inch, 244 inch x 252 inch, 246 inch x 254 inch, 248 inch x 256 inch, 250 inch x 258 inch, 252 inch x 260 inch, 254 inch x 262 inch, 256 inch x 264 inch, 258 inch x 266 inch, 260 inch x 268 inch, 262 inch x 270 inch, 264 inch x 272 inch, 266 inch x 274 inch, 268 inch x 276 inch, 270 inch x 278 inch, 272 inch x 280 inch, 274 inch x 282 inch, 276 inch x 284 inch, 278 inch x 286 inch, 280 inch x 288 inch, 282 inch x 290 inch, 284 inch x 292 inch, 286 inch x 294 inch, 288 inch x 296 inch, 290 inch x 298 inch, 292 inch x 300 inch, 294 inch x 302 inch, 296 inch x 304 inch, 298 inch x 306 inch, 300 inch x 308 inch, 302 inch x 310 inch, 304 inch x 312 inch, 306 inch x 314 inch, 308 inch x 316 inch, 310 inch x 318 inch, 312 inch x 320 inch, 314 inch x 322 inch, 316 inch x 324 inch, 318 inch x 326 inch, 320 inch x 328 inch, 322 inch x 330 inch, 324 inch x 332 inch, 326 inch x 334 inch, 328 inch x 336 inch, 330 inch x 338 inch, 332 inch x 340 inch, 334 inch x 342 inch, 336 inch x 344 inch, 338 inch x 346 inch, 340 inch x 348 inch, 342 inch x 350 inch, 344 inch x 352 inch, 346 inch x 354 inch, 348 inch x 356 inch, 350 inch x 358 inch, 352 inch x 360 inch, 354 inch x 362 inch, 356 inch x 364 inch, 358 inch x 366 inch, 360 inch x 368 inch, 362 inch x 370 inch, 364 inch x 372 inch, 366 inch x 374 inch, 368 inch x 376 inch, 370 inch x 378 inch, 372 inch x 380 inch, 374 inch x 382 inch, 376 inch x 384 inch, 378 inch x 386 inch, 380 inch x 388 inch, 382 inch x 390 inch, 384 inch x 392 inch, 386 inch x 394 inch, 388 inch x 396 inch, 390 inch x 398 inch, 392 inch x 400 inch, 394 inch x 402 inch, 396 inch x 404 inch, 398 inch x 406 inch, 400 inch x 408 inch, 402 inch x 410 inch, 404 inch x 412 inch, 406 inch x 414 inch, 408 inch x 416 inch, 410 inch x 418 inch, 412 inch x 420 inch, 414 inch x 422 inch, 416 inch x 424 inch, 418 inch x 426 inch, 420 inch x 428 inch, 422 inch x 430 inch, 424 inch x 432 inch, 426 inch x 434 inch, 428 inch x 436 inch, 430 inch x 438 inch, 432 inch x 440 inch, 434 inch x 442 inch, 436 inch x 444 inch, 438 inch x 446 inch, 440 inch x 448 inch, 442 inch x 450 inch, 444 inch x 452 inch, 446 inch x 454 inch, 448 inch x 456 inch, 450 inch x 458 inch, 452 inch x 460 inch, 454 inch x 462 inch, 456 inch x 464 inch, 458 inch x 466 inch, 460 inch x 468 inch, 462 inch x 470 inch, 464 inch x 472 inch, 466 inch x 474 inch, 468 inch x 476 inch, 470 inch x 478 inch, 472 inch x 480 inch, 474 inch x 482 inch, 476 inch x 484 inch, 478 inch x 486 inch, 480 inch x 488 inch, 482 inch x 490 inch, 484 inch x 492 inch, 486 inch x 494 inch, 488 inch x 496 inch, 490 inch x 498 inch, 492 inch x 500 inch, 494 inch x 502 inch, 496 inch x 504 inch, 498 inch x 506 inch, 500 inch x 508 inch, 502 inch x 510 inch, 504 inch x 512 inch, 506 inch x 514 inch, 508 inch x 516 inch, 510 inch x 518 inch, 512 inch x 520 inch, 514 inch x 522 inch, 516 inch x 524 inch, 518 inch x 526 inch, 520 inch x 528 inch, 522 inch x 530 inch, 524 inch x 532 inch, 526 inch x 534 inch, 528 inch x 536 inch, 530 inch x 538 inch, 532 inch x 540 inch, 534 inch x 542 inch, 536 inch x 544 inch, 538 inch x 546 inch, 540 inch x 548 inch, 542 inch x 550 inch, 544 inch x 552 inch, 546 inch x 554 inch, 548 inch x 556 inch, 550 inch x 558 inch, 552 inch x 560 inch, 554 inch x 562 inch, 556 inch x 564 inch, 558 inch x 566 inch, 560 inch x 568 inch, 562 inch x 570 inch, 564 inch x 572 inch, 566 inch x 574 inch, 568 inch x 576 inch, 570 inch x 578 inch, 572 inch x 580 inch, 574 inch x 582 inch, 576 inch x 584 inch, 5

LOCAL NEWS.

TEACHERS LICENSES.—Twenty-five candidates presented themselves for examination for teachers' licenses at the Normal school this week.

AT THE QUEEN.—The barber's shop connected with the Queen hotel was reopened this week.

THE F. C. B. CHURCH.—The Rev. Mr. Smith, of Sussex, will occupy the pulpit of the F. C. B. church in this city, during the absence of the Rev. Fred Hartley.

DEER PLentiful.—Advised received from up river, report does an generally plentiful along the eastern side of the St. John.

ABLE TO BE ABOUT AGAIN.—A. W. Street, of the inland revenue department, who slipped and injured his leg on Sunday last at the city depot, has been unable to attend to business the early part of the week.

NEW RELIGIOUS WEEKLY.—The Methodist, a new religious weekly will be issued on or about the 7th of January next.

CONCERT AT ST. MARY'S.—A concert will be given at the Church hall, St. Mary's, the first week in January, by the choir of the parish church, assisted by prominent local amateurs.

CRUEL RISK.—There will be an interesting match between two local teams on Christmas day in the curling rink.

A SNEAK THIEF.—A few evenings ago a sneak thief entered a house on Government lane, in this city, and stole from there \$200 in money, an overcoat, and a pair of boots.

VEGETABLE NIGHT.—On Thursday evening the salvation army held a well attended meeting in their barracks on King street.

ESCAPED FROM THE ASYLUM.—Jesse Williams of this city, who was some time ago confined in the Provincial asylum, escaped from that institution last Monday and is said to be making his way to his old home here.

ANTI-TABACCO SOCIETY.—An entertainment was given on Tuesday night last at the St. John Institute by members of the anti-tobacco society, which is making a crusade against the irritating narcotic.

MORRISON'S MILL.—Business is rushing at the active mill below town, a large number of orders have been received already.

INTERESTING LECTURE.—One of the features presented at the teachers' institute was the reading of a paper by Mrs. St. John, on the subject of "Narcotics, in which the beneficial effects of tobacco were discussed in a scientific and interesting manner.

SEVERELY ILL.—On Sunday morning last, John W. Barker, residing on Charlotte street, was stricken with paralysis.

BEAR SHOOTING.—Frank O'Connor the famous hunter and guide, who resides on the old Bathurst road, went to a gentleman in town to say that he has been very successful in bear shooting and trapping during the last two months.

FIRED AT WOODSTOCK.—Thomas Allen, residing just outside Woodstock on the Iron ton road, had his house, and all that is left destroyed by fire on Thursday morning.

THE CHRISTMAS STAR.—It will be a very great disappointment at home and abroad to hear that the publishers of the Montreal Star are unable to publish a Christmas Star this year.

LOSS OF A PROMISING TROTTER.—John McConnell, of Marysville, who has been giving some lively exhibitions of speed with his lately bought trotter, Driver, was out driving along the government lane on Tuesday afternoon, when suddenly the animal came to a full stop.

A LVELY RUNAWAY.—On Tuesday morning at G. Eldridge, of Fred. B. Edgewood's establishment in this city, was delivering orders on Brunswick street, the horse, for some reason or other, started on its own, and started down the street.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.—The meeting at Temperance hall on Sunday last was addressed by the Rev. J. Shonley, who gave a vigorous and instructive address on the work in general.

YORK COUNTY TEACHERS.

The York county teachers institute met in the Normal school on Thursday morning at 10 a. m., when were present, president Rogers, who occupied the chair; Supt. Crockett, Inspector Bridges, G. A. Inch, W. J. Day, B. C. Foster, W. E. Everett, and the Misses Hunter, Ross, Harvey, Cliff, and McLeod.

The president having spoken of the objects and work of the meeting, introduced the chief superintendent.

Supt. Crockett then gave a brief but vigorous address on the object of the teachers institute, the mutual advantages arising from interchange of thought, the practical results in matter and method as applied to school work, and the success of meetings held in the province.

The next business was the enrolment of members, fifty four names being subscribed to the roll.

Bertou C. Foster, secretary, presented his financial account which was deemed highly satisfactory, there being a balance on hand showing the institute to be in a flourishing condition.

An interesting discussion on school matters next followed, and the subjects of punctuality, regularity, and uniform attendance occupied the attention of the teachers.

A very profitable session was spent and the objects discussed cannot fail to be of benefit to the teachers, and to all interested in the teaching profession.

Tableaux at Marysville.—The sandwich club at Marysville gave an entertainment on Monday last which was attended by a large audience.

The address was given by Bertou C. Foster, Jas. M. Palmer, F. B. Veagher, W. Long, R. Sisson, H. Miller, L. Vandine, A. Blair, and J. Babbitt, and the gem was presented by Allen Hobson of the 3rd class.

Miss Gregory, who was deeply affected, briefly thanked the teachers and scholars for the handsome gift presented her. Dr. Harrison, and priest, recitation, H. Lind's chosen remarks spoke of the universal regret expressed in all quarters at the resignation of Miss Gregory.

At York street school the work of the term was reviewed, and principal Inch's examination was on English subjects generally.

The Model school was prettily decorated and the assembled scholars looked bright and animated. The examination took in the work of the term, and the exercises which followed was rendered by the scholars in the hall, and was listened to with great attention by a large number of visitors.

Police Intelligence.—On Sunday last John Sears a young man hauling from Grand Falls, stole a gold watch from Elliott's hotel at St. John. He then started for this city, arriving here on Tuesday evening.

On being searched a silver watch, a purse containing three dollars, and several small articles were found on him. He had traded off the gold watch for the silver one with one of the soldiers. Sears was formally taken in charge by Chief Clarke who removed him to St. John on Wednesday afternoon.

Xmas Services.—At the Cathedral on Xmas day, Holy communion will be celebrated at 8 a. m. Hymns 69 and 322; Gibbons' sanctus, Arnold's Kyrie, and the Gloria in progressio will be sung.

At Christ church, at the 11 o'clock service the anthems "Where is that born King of the Jews," Vince, "Behold I bring you good tidings," Hopkins, and "I heard a voice from heaven," Smith, will be rendered in addition to Xmas carols.

At St. Mary's parish church at the 11 o'clock service, the anthems "Behold I bring you good tidings," Hopkins, and "I heard a voice from heaven," Smith, will be rendered in addition to Xmas carols.

Damaging Property.—Three privates attached to the R. S. I. corps indulged in a lively little racket a few days ago. Their room in the barracks happened to be situated opposite the office of the Cleaner of this city, and in this room the dreadful plot was conceived.

Lakes That Require Fish.—The Davidson lake in Dumfries, which is situated a short distance from the main road and is easy of access, is a charming spot and would be a favorite resort for sportsmen in summer time if it were well stocked with fish.

C. P. R. Excursions.—The N. B. division of the C. P. R. are running cheap excursions to all points in the province, Ontario and Atlantic and eastern divisions (Port Arthur and east); also to northern and western divisions of the Grand Trunk; Kingston and Pembroke; Niagara, Napanee and western; Erie and Huron; Pontiac and Pacific Junction (central Ontario); and Michigan (central in Canada) railways.

Royal Arch Chapter.—At the regular convention of Fredericton Royal Arch Chapter, held in Masonic hall on Wednesday evening last, the following were elected officers for the ensuing year:

CLOSING EXERCISES.

Work Done at the Schools.—Presentation to Miss Gregory—off For the Holidays.

The closing exercises in the city schools on Wednesday last were attended by some hundreds of interested parents and friends.

Most of the schools were rendered bright with decorations of green, and the various drawings on exhibition, black board work, and written examination papers received great attention from the visitors.

At the collegiate school, with its bright decorations of spruce, the work of the term was reviewed in literature, history, languages, science, and geometry.

At the conclusion of the examination Miss Gregory was presented with a very handsome silver tea service, accompanied by the following address which was read by Jeanette Rossborough of the 3rd class:

Dear Miss Gregory:—A few short weeks ago we learned, much to our regret, that it was your intention to leave us at the end of the term. The time has passed only too quickly and to-day we come to bid you farewell. We have profited greatly, more than we now know by your instruction. Not only have the lessons of the class room strengthened us but from you we have received many lessons in life.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

At the conclusion of the exercises the Rev. Mr. Meagher's department—Andrew Farrel, James Collins, and Howard Crangle, each 485; Alfred Hanlon, 484; Daniel Daley, 483; and F. Flanagan, 482.

THE TRACK AND STABLE.

A Few Items of Local Interest Concerning the Flyers.

Phil Logan, the black gelding at one time owned by J. B. Orr, and used for letting in his lively stable, was recently taken to Boston by D. Hanlon and sold for \$2,000, after showing a trial mile in 2:27.

Dr. Bridges, of St. Mary's, sold at auction on Thursday last two Kearsage foals, one a yearling, the other a weanling. The prices realized would indicate that the demand for Kearsage blood is limited in this locality.

John McCoy, as reported in a former issue, was in the city looking after brood mares, and purchased the brown mare named "Lizzie Gooney," from the late Marsh road, where she has shown her ability to down many of the St. John flyers.

C. H. Nelson, the owner of the phenomenon trotting stallion "Nelson," paid a visit to Woodstock a few days ago. While there he rode behind several of the flyers of the town and was much pleased with the performance of the two-year-old stallion Lord Duffin.

The Latest Styles.—We would advise our readers to give Lutz & Co. some thought and regard to a call before making their Xmas purchases.

Butcher Knives.—In great variety. Also, a fine assortment of the celebrated Wm. Rogers.

Granite Iron Teapots.—For sale at the usual low prices at NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

G. T. WHELPLEY.—HAS NOW IN STOCK: NEW DRIED FRUITS, NEW L. RAISINS, NEW VALENCIA RAISINS, NEW CITRON, ORANGE, and LEMON PEEL, NEW FIGS, GENUINE FRENCH SARDINES, LIEBIG'S EXTRACT FLUID BEEF, CANNED BONELESS CHICKEN.

Ontario White Oats.—BRAND AND HEAVY FEED Always on hand.

G. T. WHELPLEY, FREDERICTON, N. B. A FULL STOCK OF HAY In Small Bundles.

Cracked Corn, Oats, Green Head Lime, Land Plaster, Calcined Plaster.

SUPERPHOSPHATE, NOW IN STORE AT G. R. PERKINS', Phoenix Square.

GET A FLAG FOR YOUR SCHOOLHOUSE.

COOKING STOVES and RANGES, American Ranges are very nice.

WALL STOVES for Hard and Soft Coal and Wood.

OPEN FRANKLINS for Hard and Soft Coal and Wood.

CHARTER OAK, the King of Stoves, a full line always in Stock.

We are Headquarters on Stoves.

FARMER'S BOLLERS—30, 40 and 60 gallons.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Per S. S. "Damara." 95 BARR, 10 hundred best quality of SWEDISH IRON for carriage work.

CUTLERY. JOSEPH ROGERS & SONS Celebrated Cutlery just received for my CHRISTMAS TRADE.

48 Sett J. Rogers & Sons CARVING KNIVES and FORKS; 6 Sett J. Rogers & Sons GAME CARVERS; 24 doz. J. Rodgers & Sons IVORY and CELLULOID TABLE and DESERT KNIVES.

Children's Knives and Forks, Steak Knives, Bread Knives, BUTCHER KNIVES In great variety.

Also, a fine assortment of the celebrated Wm. Rogers PLATED WARE, SPOONS, FORKS, &c.

Granite Iron Teapots.—For sale at the usual low prices at NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

G. T. WHELPLEY.—HAS NOW IN STOCK: NEW DRIED FRUITS, NEW L. RAISINS, NEW VALENCIA RAISINS, NEW CITRON, ORANGE, and LEMON PEEL, NEW FIGS, GENUINE FRENCH SARDINES, LIEBIG'S EXTRACT FLUID BEEF, CANNED BONELESS CHICKEN.

Ontario White Oats.—BRAND AND HEAVY FEED Always on hand.

G. T. WHELPLEY, FREDERICTON, N. B. A FULL STOCK OF HAY In Small Bundles.

Cracked Corn, Oats, Green Head Lime, Land Plaster, Calcined Plaster.

SUPERPHOSPHATE, NOW IN STORE AT G. R. PERKINS', Phoenix Square.

GET A FLAG FOR YOUR SCHOOLHOUSE.

COOKING STOVES and RANGES, American Ranges are very nice.

WALL STOVES for Hard and Soft Coal and Wood.

OPEN FRANKLINS for Hard and Soft Coal and Wood.

CHARTER OAK, the King of Stoves, a full line always in Stock.

We are Headquarters on Stoves.

FARMER'S BOLLERS—30, 40 and 60 gallons.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

THE TRACK AND STABLE.

A Few Items of Local Interest Concerning the Flyers.

Phil Logan, the black gelding at one time owned by J. B. Orr, and used for letting in his lively stable, was recently taken to Boston by D. Hanlon and sold for \$2,000, after showing a trial mile in 2:27.

Dr. Bridges, of St. Mary's, sold at auction on Thursday last two Kearsage foals, one a yearling, the other a weanling. The prices realized would indicate that the demand for Kearsage blood is limited in this locality.

John McCoy, as reported in a former issue, was in the city looking after brood mares, and purchased the brown mare named "Lizzie Gooney," from the late Marsh road, where she has shown her ability to down many of the St. John flyers.

C. H. Nelson, the owner of the phenomenon trotting stallion "Nelson," paid a visit to Woodstock a few days ago. While there he rode behind several of the flyers of the town and was much pleased with the performance of the two-year-old stallion Lord Duffin.

The Latest Styles.—We would advise our readers to give Lutz & Co. some thought and regard to a call before making their Xmas purchases.

Butcher Knives.—In great variety. Also, a fine assortment of the celebrated Wm. Rogers.

Granite Iron Teapots.—For sale at the usual low prices at NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

G. T. WHELPLEY.—HAS NOW IN STOCK: NEW DRIED FRUITS, NEW L. RAISINS, NEW VALENCIA RAISINS, NEW CITRON, ORANGE, and LEMON PEEL, NEW FIGS, GENUINE FRENCH SARDINES, LIEBIG'S EXTRACT FLUID BEEF, CANNED BONELESS CHICKEN.

Ontario White Oats.—BRAND AND HEAVY FEED Always on hand.

G. T. WHELPLEY, FREDERICTON, N. B. A FULL STOCK OF HAY In Small Bundles.

Cracked Corn, Oats, Green Head Lime, Land Plaster, Calcined Plaster.

SUPERPHOSPHATE, NOW IN STORE AT G. R. PERKINS', Phoenix Square.

GET A FLAG FOR YOUR SCHOOLHOUSE.

COOKING STOVES and RANGES, American Ranges are very nice.

WALL STOVES for Hard and Soft Coal and Wood.

OPEN FRANKLINS for Hard and Soft Coal and Wood.

CHARTER OAK, the King of Stoves, a full line always in Stock.

We are Headquarters on Stoves.

FARMER'S BOLLERS—30, 40 and 60 gallons.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-Ton Stone Press, 5, 6 and 7 inch; 20 doz. Sillows; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s; 20 Down Sheet Iron; 10 doz. 9x12s.

2-T

POETRY.

CHRISTMAS WITH MY OLD MOTHER.

In B. C. C. in Harper's Bazar. Oh! I never felt so happy as upon last Christmas night...

SELECT STORY.

THE PIONEERS.

By J. Finmore Cooper. AUTHOR OF "THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS," "THE PATRIOT," "HONORABLE BOUND," ETC.

Until his parent was pleased comfortably at him, with Natty seated at his side, Effingham did not quit him. He then obeyed a summons to the library of the Judge...

say; but it was ended by six o'clock in the evening, for at that hour Monsieur Le Quoi made his appearance...

"everything in Nature seems to speak the praises of the Creator; why should we, who have so much to be grateful for, be silent?"

he added the grace of a Christian. The morning of his life was spent in honor, wealth, and power; but his evening was obscured by poverty, neglect, and disease...

where we can sometimes see you, and know that you are comfortable. "Don't fear for the Leather-Stocking children; God will see that his days be provided for, and his end happy."

MURRAY & CO. EMPLOYS NO AGENTS, BUT GIVES THE LARGE COMMISSION TO THE BUYER, AND BY SO DOING, CAN SELL YOU AN ORGAN AT VERY LOW PRICES. INSTALMENT PLAN. Celebrated "White" Sewing Machine. ROOM PAPER. PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. R. BLACKMER, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER. HALL'S BOOK STORE. SCOTT'S EMULSION. S. L. MORRISON, FLOUR, MEAL, TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, TOBACCO, CANNED GOODS. IMPERIAL BAKING POWDER. W. WILSON, Agent. NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE. WANTED. NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.