

Fredericton N.B.

VOL. III.

FREDERICTON, N. B. SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1893.

No. 42

Professional Cards. H. D. CURRIE, D. D. S., DENTIST.

C. E. DUFFY, Barrister-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

BLACK, JORDAN & BLISS, Barristers, Notaries, &c.

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T. AMOS WILSON, BOOKBINDER

Paper Ruler. Cor. Queen and Regent Sts. Fredericton, N.B., Dec. 27.

The Best Stock of MILLINERY to be found in the city is at the Millinery Establishment

MISS HAYES, QUEEN ST.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY., NEW BRUNSWICK DIVISION.

DEPARTURES. 6.15 A.M. EXPRESS for St. John, St. Stephen, & Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North and West.

ARRIVALS. 9.15 a.m. from St. John, etc. 1.15 a.m. from St. John, Bangor, Montreal, etc.

ARRIVALS. 4.50 p.m. from Woodstock and points North.

C. E. McPHERSON, D. McCHOLL, Assn. Gen. Pass. Agt. St. John, N.S.

New Advertisements.



This Space for R. BLACKMER'S Adv.

Don't Fail to Read This! A WANT SUPPLIED. Having noticed lately the eagerness of purchasers of Ready-Made Clothing to get a better article than that which is imported from Montreal, I have decided this coming year...

GRANBY RUBBERS. Honestly Made. Latest Styles. Beautifully Finished. everybody Wears them. Perfect Fit. All Dealers Sell them.

DO YOU WANT wealth and intelligence? If so read the pages of the NORTHERN MONTHLY, the initial number of which is now in press for January 1893.

TEN THOUSAND subscribers a month we make the following extraordinary offer: To the first person who sends a slip of paper upon which is written, 'The Northern Monthly, the great family magazine, and ten cents for a sample copy, will be given \$100.00 in cash; the second \$75.00; the third, \$50.00; the fourth, \$25.00; and the next sixteen, each \$10.00.

DOLLARS This is expensive but a modern journal must adopt modern methods, and we are prepared to spend the money to establish a publication.

GREAT BIBLE COMPETITION. Thousands of Dollars in Rewards for Bible Readers.

ROYAL HOTEL Fredericton, N. B. Mrs. B. Atherton, Prop. Fredericton, N. B. July, 21, 91.

AGRICULTURE.

Notes and Suggestions of Practical Utility FOR THE FARM, FIELD, GARDEN AND BARNYARD.

Both the temperature and the moisture should be equable in a fruit cellar. Changing pastures is a good thing, if the change is from a poor to a good one.

PARAGRAPHS On All Subjects of Current Note at Home and Abroad.

CLIPPINGS AND CONDENSED FOR THE READERS OF THE GLOBE.

THE DAIRY. Paper on Cheese Making. At the recent New York state dairy convention, George A. Smith, engaged in making experiments in cheese making at Geneva, read a paper on the subject.

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# POOR DOCUMENT

## This Paper,

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It is a publication that will interest every woman in the land.

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Six Months, " " .50  
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Papers will not be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

For Advertising rates apply at office.

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Subscribers falling together the FREDERICTON GLOBE will please communicate with the office at once to enable us to have the matter attended to.

OFFICE, SHARKEY'S BLOCK, QUEEN ST.

Fredericton Globe

A. J. MACHEN, Publisher and Proprietor.

FREDERICTON, N. B., JAN. 14, 1892.

## THE GOVERNORSHIP.

How is it that we have not heard of any more new candidates for the gubernatorial chair? Surely it is time to take a fresh start? We have heard from the North and the West and the East, but not from the South. What says Charlotte—does she have any bright lights about St. Andrews and St. Stephen, having claims to the office that has been "going begging" for the last two years? If she had better hurry up, for such an opportunity only presents itself once in five years? Why should not the civil service examination apply to candidates for this office in the future as well as to aspirants for more humble posts? There are already six Richard in the field—let them be put through an examination of the constitutional bearings of the Province and the Dominion catchfish them something like this:

1st. What is the meaning of Responsible Government?

2nd. What relation does a province bear to the whole Dominion?

3rd. How far and what the weight of the prerogative in the hands of a Lieutenant Governor?

4th. What is your opinion of boodling and how long has this principle become a part of the Dominion constitution?

5th. What do you think of the National Policy and is it your opinion or not, that the excise has become part of the exports in consequence?

6th. What is your honest opinion (or have you formed any) as to the services rendered to the Dominion in a financial way by Messrs. Caron and Mercier, and a successful operators how far have they affected the interests of this Province?

7th.—What do you think of the great labours performed by the Governor General, and in consequence don't you think his salary is too small, and should be increased to \$100,000.

8th. What is your opinion as to the amount of salary paid to the office for which you are an applicant, and for the honor of the thing why not put it upon the free list?

9th.—Do you or do you not think that Government House ought to be rehabilitated—as you may not understand the meaning of this big word we will make it plainer—do you or do you not, think that this institution ought to be re-inhabited, opened up and occupied as an official residence by the governor—do you understand?

10th. In consequence of the above building being in a state of "statu quo," do you think or not that society in Fredericton is all going backward, with the exception of those who are going forward to the United States?

11th. And how far would you be willing to remedy the evil provided you received the appointment? Do you think that by stopping the leaks in the roof of the building might be made water-tight, you will understand we have no reference to the wine cellar which is supposed always to be water-tight?

12th. Are you a teetotaler, tea-drinker, tippler or tom-tit? If the first are you willing to devote the surplus cash saved there, to the funds of the Y. M. C. A? If the second, will you vouch for the good

moral conduct, (in a spiritual way) of the young men whom you invite to government House on festive occasions? If the third are you in favor of the wine or imperial gallon measure? If the fourth (those who live on milk) are you willing to allow them to pasture their cows upon the Government House grounds?

13th. What is your age and will you behave yourself should you be appointed Lieutenant Governor?

Now these are questions that might be fairly put to all comers, or be hoped that the Dominion Government will take the whole business into their most serious consideration and govern themselves accordingly.

## ANNEXATION!

Don't be alarmed! We mean the annexing of St. Mary's and Gibson to this city. Some of our contemporaries are of the opinion that a movement like this would be for the benefit of all parties.

The tug-war on the other side no doubt is the additional taxation it would involve. So there would be, but what are the considerations? At present our neighbors are without fire protection, no engines, no waterworks, no gasworks. These would cost money to establish, viz: thousands and tens of thousands; quite enough to swallow up all the houses in St. Mary's and Gibson if undertaken, and unless some fire protection is soon provided by the good folks over there, they may find themselves in a bad way ere long. By union with Fredericton all these things will be provided, from the same sources we have—no new works would be required for the several services.

The water pipes and gas pipes from the Fredericton works could be carried across or under the river as in other places—so that our neighbors would have an abundance of water for domestic as well as fire purposes, and as much gas, or incandescent light as they choose. Let them then consider what would be upon them, if they remain as they are and some of the nuisances which have become actual necessities, and compare the "additional tax" that would fall upon them by annexing themselves to us—no one twentieth we believe—for in such case no new works would be required, only an extension of those already established. Then again look at the street improvements that would naturally follow—take that main road from St. Mary's and Gibson. It is a disgrace to even a country bye-way. It is nothing but mud and mire after every fall of rain, just for want of a few cartloads of stone to give it a bottom, and afterwards macadamize. A union of the places would soon bring about a remedy. The fact is the other side of the river is a most pleasant place of residence, and if we all belonged to one city, many from this side would gladly live over there. The Blair Bridge (the greatest public work that Fredericton possesses) has become the grand high way for bringing the people together and it ought to cause all to become one corporation.

Let the people on the other side consider the above suggestion and if well disposed call a public meeting among themselves and talk the business over, and then appointed a committee to confer with our City Council, and if an agreement can be reached have a bill prepared to go before the next legislature for the appointment of a commission (as was done for St. John and Portland previous to the union) to appoint differences and prepare a plan for Legislative action during the next session afterwards.

## FUNNY PEOPLE.

In Spain we read wine is used for mixing blacking. In this country we generally use whiskey for mixing water, and the result is sometimes—"too lovely black eyes."

In St. John on Monday, James Duffy was fined \$20 for giving Officer Thorne a glass of brandy to relieve an attack of the cramp! The spaniards after all are not the funniest people in the world.

## DEED WITH A SPOON IN HIS MOUTH.

Slight Accident Causes at Newark a Shocking Case of Lockjaw.

Thomas Ryan of 41 Newton street Newark N. J., has had of lockjaw while working in the yard back of his house he slipped and fell to the ground. His hand struck the remains of a window sash and a small but painful wound was inflicted. About 4 o'clock Saturday morning Ryan's wife was startled by her husband uttering a terrible yell, and when she awoke found him frantically trying to hold his jaws apart. She seized a spoon and placed it between his teeth, and after calling on a neighbor, summoned a doctor. Every thing possible was done to relieve the sufferer, but death was unavoidable. The spoon which his wife had placed between his teeth was there when he died.

## ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF.

Miss Hester of St. Stephen and was known in this city, who graduated from the University of New Brunswick with honors a few years ago, taking the Montgomery College prize, for two years residing in Canada is now attending the Hensman college in Chicago. A few days ago, when about to board an electric car, through the carelessness of the conductor she received a severe cut on her forehead. With a great deal of self-control she walked to a neighboring drug store and procured assistance, after which she had several stitches put in the cut without the

## NOTES AND NOTIONS

### Running Comments on Passing Events

### Sundry Ebullitions in Prose and Rhyme.

### How the Domestic, Social and Literary

Excavations made in Fairmount, in Yacata, Mexico, in search of treasures are said to have revealed a magnificent palace, which is an archaeological wonder.

The new American drama, "The Girl Left Behind Me," by Messrs. Boland and Fyles, with which the Sanger-Yayman-Frohman-Rich-Harris Empire theatre, New York, is to be dedicated on Jan. 23, will be acted soon at a special matinee at a London theatre, in order to secure the English copyright.

"Money's Power" is a new romantic drama by George E. Allen. Mr. Allen has endeavored to depart from the time worn ruts of dramatic writing, and has conceived several new and strong situations.

They Were Swindlers.

A clever swindle was perpetrated one day on an English channel steamer. A young lady who was seemingly in great distress from seasickness was approached by a man who offered her a pastille as a sure cure. She took it and immediately recovered. All the other passengers thereupon were anxious to try the pastille, and the man who happened to be on board during the present voyage, and on arrival at Calais the man and the young lady were seen going off together.

Where Meteors Ignite.

Calculation based on the observation of the refraction of light have caused it to be supposed that the air becomes so rare at the height of about sixty miles that the distance may be regarded as the limit to its sensible extent, but other calculations during the present century, of the distance from earth at which meteors ignite, indicate that the atmosphere extends to upward of 100 miles.

A Valuable Music Box.

A young man in St. Louis was recently married, and among the wedding presents was a fine music box. The house was entered by burglars the other night, and as they were rummaging through the parlor one of them tried to open the music box, thinking presumably, that it might be a jewelry case or something of that sort. His efforts started the box to playing, and the owner was aroused from his slumbers by hearing the strains of "Auld Lang Syne" pealing forth from his parlor. He got his gun, started to investigate, and the burglars fled in haste and entered the parlor just in time to see the burglar beating a hasty retreat. Nothing was taken from the house, and he thinks that the music box saved him from a considerable loss.

Wells in the Desert.

The successful boring of an artesian well in the Colorado desert is of hopeful omen for the reclamation of that region. A mighty stream of water runs from a great depth—cool, pure water—and continues to flow. Other borings will doubtless be carried out, and then will the desert blossom as a garden.

Theatrical Tattle.

Sam May, a Mongolian merchant doing business in Chicago, is to build a \$100,000 Chinese theatre in that city.

James B. Donovan will star next season in his three act Irish comedy, "Me Uncle Mike."

De Wolf Hopper will rehearse during his present tour the new comic opera by Cheever Goodwin and Woolson Morse.

The shareholders in Irene Kiralfy's show of "Venice" in London received the modest dividend of 500 per cent.

Camille Saint-Saens' opera, "Proserpine," will probably be first produced at Paris Opera Comique. The composer is coming to America in June next.

Sir Arthur Sullivan is again in ill health and by advice of his physicians has left England for a sojourn in the south of France.

Richard Mansfield's company contains a new recruit in a Boston society girl named Grace Freeman, concerning whose talents and future prospects Mr. Mansfield and her friends are very sanguine.

Marjorie Bennett and James J. Walls will star jointly in a new farce comedy written for them by Bertrand Wesner, entitled "The Charmer."

John E. Warner has been appointed general manager of all the Abbey, Schoffel & Grant attractions, beginning in March 1892. These will consist of Irving in November, Coppell and Harding in November, Monnet Bully in December, grand Italian opera beginning in Chicago in October or November, and the spectacular "America," which appears in Chicago April 17, 1893.

administration of other. Miss Hester then addressed through the papers for the addresses of those who had witnessed the occurrence, and a few days afterwards, with the evidence in her possession, called upon the company, who paid her \$100 rather than defend an action for damages in the courts. For a young lady alone in a strange city, Miss Hester showed herself able to fight her own battles.

At Centreville, Carlton county, Saturday morning at five o'clock, a fire was discovered in the saw factory occupied by Wilkmes & Burt, and McKenzie's blacksmith shop, sawmill and planing respectively. Before it was discovered it had made considerable progress. From there it took Capt. C. D. Perkins' house and barn. It then crossed the alley and sought in F. G. Burt's building, occupied a business and dressmaking room; from there it took into H. B. White's store and soon they all were levelled to the ground. Having a large lot of men and plenty of water they succeeded in leaving the fire from falling Burt's barn, S. Burt's hotel, and Wade Perkins' dwelling, and G. W. White & Sons' store. Saw building and outbuildings yielded to the flames. The value of the property is estimated at \$6,000, with about \$2,000 insurance.

## THE WORLD OVER

### The Spirit Of The Press of all Countries.

### A Synoptic History of the Times.

### Itemized and Arranged for every-day Conversation.

Senator John E. Kenna of West Virginia, died at 4 o'clock Wednesday morning.

Woods comes from Denver Col. that an explosion occurred in a coal mine at King, 4 miles from Come, this week; twenty seven men were killed.

In spite of the recent advance in the price of wheat the Winnipeg farmers are holding out for higher figures. It is estimated that three million bushels of wheat are still unmarketed.

Mrs. Joseph Wool, of Wilkesville N. Y., hanged herself the other afternoon. Her brother, C. S. Wattle, committed suicide by drowning a few months ago, and her nephew William Wattle, hanged himself last fall.

General Benjamin F. Butler, of Massachusetts, died there at 1:30 o'clock Wednesday morning. He had been interested in a case in the United States Supreme Court and had taken up his residence there for the winter. Tuesday he caught a heavy cold which brought on pneumonia and that in turn caused failure of the heart which was the cause of his immediate death.

W. H. Hoagboom, Osgood Station, Ont., writes—It is with pleasure that I add my testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My wife was run down and weak, and has been so for six years. I decided to get Pink Pills and must say they have great satisfaction. My wife is able to go to church now for the first time in two years. Sold by all dealers 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mrs. Hoole, 472 Dorchester street, Montreal was killed the other morning by the explosion of her cooking stove. The hot water pipes connected with the stove had frozen and Mr. Hoole had lighted the fire in order to thaw the pipes. A few minutes after a violent explosion took place and when the neighbors and firemen entered the kitchen Mrs. Hoole was found lying with her face so disfigured as to be almost unrecognizable. She was taken to the Notre Dame Hospital by the ambulance, where life was found to be extinct.

## TO THE FRONT AGAIN!

We are always to the Front with the Largest Stock, the Best Goods and the Lowest Prices.

in stock  
Fine Chocolates, Mixtures, Cakes  
Toys, Sugar Toys,  
Hearst, Nuts of all kinds,  
Fruits, Figs, Dates,  
etc.

You will find it to your advantage to give us a call before purchasing your confectionery. Our stock has all arrived lately and is fresh and good. Do not fail to call and be convinced we are Headquarters for Fine Confectionery.

## W. H. GOLDEN,

Manufacturing Confectioner

JOHN H. FLEMING,

152 Union Street,  
Saint John, N. B.

## WHAT PHYSICIANS SAY.

ENDORSED BY A  
Graduate of Edinburgh.

A. DEW, M.D., M.D., Edin.,  
man of culture and refinement, is Lecturer  
on Pathology and Hygiene in Acadia  
College, Nova Scotia. Of SKODA'S  
REVEALERS he says—

"I have carefully examined the formula from which they are constructed, and find they have been judiciously selected, and are well adapted for the accomplishment of the various ends desired. I believe the ingredients used, the BEST should have a large sale, when placed before the general public."

All men can't be Apollon of strength and form, but all may have robust health and strong nerves and clear minds. Our treatment makes such men. The methods are our own exclusively, and where anything is left to build upon, the VIGOR OF MEN is easily, quickly, and permanently restored. Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the result of over-work, sickness, worry, etc., forever cured. Full strength development, and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,400 references. Book, explanations and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address, ERIC MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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January 14th.

Our Entire Stock of

## LADIES' FURS

Will be Cleaned out at COST.

Latest Designs.

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

THOS. STANGER,

280 QUEEN STREET.

## FREDERICTON OYSTER SALOON,

No. 27, York St.

Has been thoroughly Renovated in FIRST CLASS STYLE. It is now run on the European Plan.

DINNERS  
Furnished for Parties of all dimensions.

Hot and Cold Lunches can be procured at a moments notice, including:

OYSTERS  
in all their different Styles. Baked Beans, Brown Bread, Pigs Feet, Hot and Cold Meats of Every Description, Pastry, Etc.

Oysters by the Gallon, Quart or Pint, sold and delivered.

All Orders Promptly attended to. Hot Dinners at 12 O'clock every day, (Sunday excepted).

Cheaper than any place in town. Country people will find it to their advantage to give us a call.

The Bills of Fare will be found on the tables, containing the prices. Special rates for Dinners.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD sold here on Saturday.

Open every evening until 12 O'clock.

W. A. LINDSAY.

## W. T. H. Fenety

Takes this opportunity of wishing his friends and patrons

"A Happy New Year."

## W. A. LINDSAY.

This Space belongs

## G. F. WILKES,

Confectioner,  
Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.

18 Cases,

4 Bales,

## DRY GOODS!

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# POOR DOCUMENT

## LOJAL NEWS.

Jottings on Events as they Happen about Town.

### The Ebb and Flow of Civic and Suburban Life.

**Awards Prize.**  
Mr. L. J. Elliot, the popular clerk of the Ladies Home Monthly prize contest, is one of the successful competitors in the Ladies Home Monthly prize contest and has been awarded a handsome silver vase.

### F. O. M. W. Club Dance.

The third of the series of dances given by the F. O. M. W. club orchestra will be held in the Masonic hall, Thursday evening the 19th inst. Some new dances will be introduced by the floor manager, Mr. D. J. Stockton.

### The Day is Not Far Distant.

They are very busy stock taking just now at Edgemoor's and completing their orders for English goods for Spring—but they intend having a walk around and remnant sale in the near future.

### In His New Quarters.

Dr. J. W. Bridges has taken possession of the property on York street, which he purchased from Dr. Currie, and has commenced practice here. Dr. Currie goes to Boston and will return next summer, where it is expected he and Dr. Bridges will practice together.

### The Carrots.

Th carrels have been unloading for St. John and St. Stephen on their annual tour. The following are the names of the players: L. C. Mansett, C. E. Smith, S. J. Yall, H. C. Butler, skip; T. A. Fowler, M. Lemont, G. W. Hogg, T. O. Loggie, skip; G. Y. Dibbles, A. B. F. Randolph, J. H. Hawthorn, E. H. Allen, skip; H. B. Bridges, skip; Campbell, A. G. Street, J. B. Graves, skip. The St. John and St. Stephen teams will play here later in the season.

### Another Year, and Mr. Joseph Walker.

Another year, and Mr. Joseph Walker has been in business in this city for seven years.

He wishes to thank each and every one of his customers for past favors and would solicit the continuance of their orders for the future.

He aims to keep up to the times in style, make up, and in selection of goods and when you examine his cloths and get his price you will find at once that it will pay to order your custom made clothing from him.

### Officers Installed.

At the regular meeting of Fredericton Lodge No. 6 K. P. Tuesday evening the following officers were installed by the Deputy Grand Chancellor, Thomas K. P. assisted by other grand officers: Geo. W. Adams, C. C. Geo. B. Perkins, V. C. C. Waterman, P. A. D. Macpherson, K. of R. and S. C. H. Thomas, M. of W. J. P. Palmer, M. of W. F. T. H. Fowler, J. G. John L. Limerick, O. G. A. J. Fowler, P. C. Next Wednesday afternoon the committee appointed to arrange for a grand K. of P. bazaar will meet with their lady friends in the Old Fellows Hall, York Street, at 2 p. m.

### "THE GIPT PEDLAR."

This charming opera will be presented at the City Hall, Monday evening.

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The concert given Thursday evening at the City Hall at the aid of Mr. Edward Segge was a financial success, nearly every seat in the house being filled. The hit of the evening in the vocal music was made by Mr. H. Y. B. Bridges in his song, "Out on the Deep." Prof. McIntyre sang in his usual good voice, capturing the audience and receiving an encore. Mr. and Mrs. Stookley's duet, "The Bird's Nest," while very well rendered, was not a piece to be appreciated by the audience. Mrs. Stookley's solo, "Therese's Song," was well received. The F. O. M. W. club orchestra gave some excellent selections, receiving much applause. The music of the C. R. L. band under conductor Hayes was exceptionally well rendered. "The Canadian Breeze" receiving an encore. The only drawback of the evening was the long wait between the pieces, which made it very tedious and for which there was no necessity. The Chief should be a little more of a hustler behind the scenes.

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Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night by broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth and at once get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind-Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."—Aug. 9—66—ly

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THE TORONTO TIMES,  
Ontario Building  
Toronto, Ont.

## X'mas Groceries.

New Stoneless Raisins, Currants, Valencia Raisins. Confectionery All Grades and Prices. Spiced Bacon and Sugar Cured Hams.

We are offering Extra Value in Teas.

Try our 3 lb. boxes at 75 cents. We sell a Fair Tea at 20 cts. per lb. 6 pounds for \$ 8 00.  
We sell all Groceries Low as the Lowest for CASH.

## B. Yerxa & Co.

### EVENTS AROUND US.

#### Merriments of the Week Throughout the City.

Admission election on Monday week. There is hardly enough snow at Woodstock to make sleighing.

Mayor Beckwith was re-elected for a second time by acclamation.

The snow-ploughs made their appearance this week for the first time.

The workmen in Edry's saw mill presented Mrs. Edward Segge with \$25.75.

The Malpractice case which has been before the court all week, is still unfinished.

The organs in the Central Methodist church at Moncton were under renovation.

The library in Sir Leonard Tilley's home, in St. John, was damaged by fire Tuesday night.

An American syndicate has purchased nearly all the coal fields in Nova Scotia. They have a capital of \$1,000,000.

H. C. Ketter was the points medal at the curling rink this week making 18 points. Mr. E. H. Allan came second with 17 points.

Fredericton Lodge No. 6, K. of P. entertained some visiting brethren an opery supper at Dawson's restaurant, Tuesday night.

It is rumored that Sir Leonard Tilley, the term to date from the expiry of his last term.

The Normal School students are back again to their studies, and quite a number of teachers have been added to the rolls, who are seeking higher class.

The receipts of the Fredericton police office for the year 1892 amounted to \$1,541.20 of which \$300 were for Canada Temperance act fines.

Over \$400 have been subscribed to aid Mr. Edward Segge. The money has been placed in the Bank and a weekly allowance will be given to the family as long as it lasts.

The Workmen, St. John, issued their first number under the new arrangement, last Saturday. The paper is run by Messrs. McLean and Mitchell, has well printed eight page paper, and well filled with reading matter.

Leat. McAlpine, of the Salvation Army at Fairville, St. John, and formerly of this city, was married at Fairville last week to James Catherwood of that place. The many friends of the bride in this city will join with the groom in wishing her every happiness.

Henry McCluskey, of the Grand Falls, aged 34 years, committed suicide by shooting a few days ago. He was hunting with a couple of companions. They left him alone for a time while they went after provisions and when they returned found him dead in the camp with his empty gun beside him.

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## DAIRYMEN MEETING.

The Programme for the Annual Meeting of the Dairyman's Association of New Brunswick to be held in the City Hall here on Jan. 25th, 26th and 27th.

WEDNESDAY, 25th, 3 P. M.—Opening. President's Address. Remarks from Visitors. Report of County Vice-President. Report of Secretary-Treasurer. Report of Corresponding Secretary. Reports from Agricultural Societies. Appointment of Committees.

THURSDAY, 26th, 9 A. M.—Practical Working of Cream Separators and a Babcock Milk Testing Machine.

10 A. M.—The Cow, her feed, and how to handle her products, by practical gentlemen present. "The Position of Dairy work in New Brunswick," by Mr. John Robertson.

7 P. M.—The Essentials to Success in Operative Dairymaking. Mr. J. W. Hart, Supt. Experimental Dairy Station, Sussex. A general discussion of Co-operative Dairy work. How best to start Co-operatives and what they demand.—Messrs. John Robertson and J. W. Hart.

7 P. M.—The Essentials to Success in a Good Cheese Making Business. By Messrs. J. N. Stout and others. General discussion, and opening of Question Box.

FRIDAY, 27th, 9 A. M.—Practical Working of Cream Separators and Milk Tester.

10 A. M.—Election of Officers. "Combing and the Making of Eggs in York County," by Mr. David C. Parry, Queensbury. The same subject for Kings County.

2 P. M.—"Sheep Husbandry in the several counties," by Messrs. W. B. Treman, Point de Bute, and F. C. Purvis, Fredericton. A general discussion, and opening of Question Box.

7 P. M.—Fruit Growing—Apples and small fruits, several papers. "Bennies to Fruits, and how to fight them," Professor Fletcher, Dominion Entomologist, Ottawa.

The Bye Law Committee will meet on the evening of the 24th, at the Queen Hotel, The Executive Committee at 10 P. M., at the City Council Chamber.

"I was deaf for a year caused by catarrh of the middle ear, but was perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla." H. Hicks, Rochester, N. Y.

The charges against the Rev. R. S. Crisp of Woodstock, have been formally made, and will be investigated by a committee here, on the 6th of February.

It appears a strange thing that insurance rates in this city are continually discussed by the citizens and at the meeting of the Board of Trade Monday was again under discussion, with the result that the council were authorized to petition the New Brunswick board of fire rates for a reduction in the Central Fire present insurance—suffice of the city.

While the rates in the tariff are higher than they should be, our citizens apparently forget that we have an insurance company, with its head office in our city, whose rates are not governed by any tariff, and whose rates can be kept at reasonable rates, by so doing the tariff.

Doing business under the tariff, is as good as any, and a great deal better than doing business under the tariff, and having a reputation for paying all claims promptly.

The right thing to do is to insure in the company and by so doing the tariff will come down quicker and farther than any policy presented by the Board of Trade will bring it. When thinking of insuring just remember that you can get insurance at a lower rate than you can get it elsewhere, and that you can get through any office operating under the tariff.

Coming and Going.  
Mr. W. R. D. is in the city.  
Mr. F. H. Riddell is in St. John.  
Mr. B. Blizard of St. John is here this week.

H. H. Pitts, M. P. P., took a trip to Baltimore this week.  
Mr. T. Crockett, druggist, of St. John was in the city this week.

Robert, (Cochran of Houlton, spent Sunday at his home in this city.

Attorney General Blair is in the city attending the County Court.

A. McIntyre, the popular traveller, registered at the Barker this week.

Mr. Walter McFarlane of this city registered at the Royal, St. John on Thursday.

Mr. Jacob Astor, the American millionaire is in Montreal. He says he is here to stay.

Mr. W. L. Anderson, of the firm of Anderson & Walker, leaves Monday for Boston and other American cities. Mr. Anderson will return about the first of February.

Capt. Leonard, of Bear Island is at the Barker. The Capt. is one of the heirs to the Solomon Island property in New York, and is collecting evidence to establish his claim.

Notes From Gibson.  
Gibson's Jan. 12, 1892.—The social given in the Church Hall under the management of the ladies on Tuesday evening was very well patronized and much appreciated. The proceeds will be offered to church purposes.

Miss Millie Rickard has returned to Seakville.

Miss Beale Sewell has recovered sufficiently to be able to resume her studies at St. Martin's.

Misses Hanson, Burpee and O'Connell have gone away to take up their duties in their respective schools.

Miss Nettie Nixon expects to return to Seakville next Monday.

We regret very much the absence of Mr. Dow Simmons.

Boys, Make Money  
and secure elegant and useful prizes by working a few hours after school and on Saturday, for THE TORONTO TIMES. Boys, if you want a first-class watch, a bicycle, a pair of Air Gun, a bicycle, a camera, or any other of the many valuable prizes, you can secure it without cost by writing us. We have hundreds for the greatest Home Newspaper in Canada. Send your name and address to our office, 115 E. BAY, Address: THE TORONTO TIMES, "Circulars Department," Georgetown, Toronto, Ont.

## A WALDEMAR MIRACLE.

AC. P. R. Man Relates His Wonderful Escape.

Helpless With Rheumatism and Sciatica—Better Comes After Suffering Had Endured—A Story Corroborated by Reliable Witnesses.

Grand Valley Star.

There are few people in this vicinity who do not know Mr. Thos. Moss, of Waldemar. He has been for years the trustworthy section foreman of the C. P. R. in the division in which he resides and the exemplary life he has led has given him a respectable status in the community.

He is a gentleman who is thoroughly reliable, and when "Tom" Moss tells you anything you can depend upon it every time. This by way of preface to an interesting story the Star has to tell. For some time past a great deal of novel and entertaining literature has appeared in the columns of the press throughout the country giving the particulars of cures bordering on the miraculous, in various parts of the country. Those who have read these narratives must have put them down either as clever and daring romances, or come to the conclusion that it is indeed stranger than fiction. The same cannot be said of the reports that pay much attention to the reported miraculous cures until about a month ago, when it was told that a cure quite as remarkable as that of the above mentioned Valleys great indeed must be the good accomplished by this famous cure.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but a scientific preparation. They contain a condensed form of all the elements necessary to give one life and resilience to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headaches, the effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion and all other ailments resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excessive drinking.

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# POOR DOCUMENT

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## THE AMERICAN BARON.

(By James de Mille.)

(Continued.)

"Me? I'm the Baron Atreus and I want Min. Don't you know where she is?"

"Who?"

"Min. Min? asked the other, in amazement."

"Yes. My Min—Minnie, you know, Minnie Fay."

"At this the lady looked at the Baron with utter horror."

"I wonder. She's not at home, said the lady. Well, really, it's too bad. I must see her. Is she out?"

"Really? Honor bright now?"

"The lady retired and shut the door. Well, darn it all, you needn't be so peppy, muttered the Baron. I didn't say anything. I only asked a civil question. Oh, yes? Well, she must be this time. If she'd been in, she'd have made her appearance. Well, I'd best go out and hunt her up. They don't seem to have them, they're just a little too 'historic'."

"With these observations to himself, the Baron descended the stairs, and made his way to the door. Here he threw an engaging smile upon the servant, and made a remark which set the other on the broad grin for the remainder of the day. After this the Baron took his departure."

"The Baron this time went to some stable, and reappeared in a short time mounted upon a gallant steed, and carrying down the Corso. In due time he reached the Piazza del Popolo, and then he ascended the Pincian Hill. Here he rode about for some time, and finally his observance was rewarded. He was looking down from the summit of the hill upon the Piazza below, when he caught sight of a baronette, in which were three ladies. One of these sat on the front seat, and her white face and short golden hair seemed to indicate to him the one he sought."

"In an instant he put spurs to his horse, and rode down the hill as quick as possible to the great alarm of the crowds who were going up and down. In a short time he had caught up with the carriage. He was right. It was the right one, and Minnie was there, together with Lady Dalrymple and Mrs. Willoughby. The ladies, on learning of his approach, exhibited no emotion. They were prepared for this, and resigned. They had determined that Minnie should have no more interviews with him, and so they were rapidly becoming desperate."

"Lord Hawbury was riding by the carriage at the Baron came up. 'Hallo! said he to the former. How do you and how are you all? Why, I've been hunting all over creation. Well, Minnie, how goes it? Feel lively? That's right. Keep out in the open air. Take all the exercise you can, and eat as hard as you can. You live too quiet. That's the general thing, and want to knock around more. But we'll, fix all that, won't we, Min, before a month of Sundays?"

"The advent of the Baron in this manner, and his familiar address to Minnie, filled Hawbury with amazement. He had been surprised at finding him with the ladies on the previous day, but there was nothing in his demeanor which was at all remarkable. Now, however, he noticed the very great familiarity of his tone and manner toward Minnie, and was naturally amazed. The Baron had not confided to him his secret, and he could not understand the cause of such intimacy between the representative of such different classes. He therefore listened with inexpressible astonishment to the Baron's language, and to Minnie's artless replies."

"Minnie was sitting on the front seat of the baronette, and was alone in that seat. As the gentleman rode on each side of the carriage her face was turned toward him. Hawbury rode back, so that he was beside Lady Dalrymple; but the Baron rode forward, on the other side, so as to bring himself as near to Minnie as possible. The Baron was exceedingly happy. His happiness showed itself in the flash of his face, in the glow of his eyes, and in the general exuberance and all-embracing swell of his manner. His voice was loud, his gestures demonstrative, and his remarks were addressed by turns to each one in the company. The others soon gave up the attempt to talk, and left it all to the Baron. Lady

Hawbury and Mrs. Willoughby exchanged glances of despair. Hawbury still looked on in surprise, while Minnie remained perfectly calm, perfectly self-possessed, and conversed with her usual simplicity."

"As the party thus rode on they met a horseman, who threw a glance over all of them. It was Girasole. The ladies bowed, and Mrs. Willoughby wished that he had come a little before, so that he could have taken the place beside the carriage where the Baron now was. But the place was now appropriated, and there was no chance for the Count. Girasole threw a dark look over them, which rested more particularly on Hawbury. Hawbury nodded lightly at the Count, and didn't appear to take any further notice of him. All this took up but a few moments, and the Count passed on."

"Shortly after they met another horseman. He sat erect, pale, sad, with a solemn, earnest glow in his melancholy eyes."

"Minnie's back was turned to him, so that she could not see his face, but his eyes were fixed upon Mrs. Willoughby. She looked back at him and bowed, as did also Lady Dalrymple. He took off his hat, and looked after it, barbed and Minnie caught sight of him, and smiled and bowed. And then in a few moments more the crowd swallowed up some Ducres."

"The Baron thus enjoyed himself in a large, exuberant fashion, and monopolized the conversation in a large exuberant way. He omitted himself. He continued to the ladies his plans for the regeneration of the Roman Church and the Roman State. He told stories of his adventures in the Rocky Mountains. He mentioned the state of his finances, and his prospects for the future. He was as open, as free, and as communicative as if he had been at home, with fond sisters and admiring brothers around him. The ladies were disgusted at it all; and by the ladies I mean only Mrs. Willoughby and Lady Dalrymple. For Minnie was not—she actually listened in delight. It was not conventional. Very well. Neither was the Baron. And for that matter, neither was she. He was a child of nature. So was she. His rudeness, his aggressiveness, his noise, his talkativeness, his egotism, his confidence about himself—all these did not make him so very disagreeable to her as to her sister and aunt."

"So Minnie treated the Baron with the utmost complaisance, and Hawbury was surprised, and Mrs. Willoughby and Lady Dalrymple were disgusted but the Baron was delighted, and his soul was filled with perfect joy. But the end came, and they reached the hotel. Hawbury left them, but the Baron lingered. The spot was too sweet, the charm too dear—he could not tear himself away."

"In fact he actually followed the ladies into the house."

"I think I'll make myself comfortable here, Min, till you come down, said the Baron. And with these words he walked into the reception-room. He selected a place on a sofa, and composed himself to wait patiently for Minnie to come down."

"So he waited, and waited, and waited. He heard ladies' voices. He spoke. Min? No answer. Mrs? London. No answer. MIN? HALLO-O-O-O!

No answer. MIN! A perfect oath. At this a door was opened violently, and Mrs. Willoughby walked out. Her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes glared fire."

"She said, this is intolerable! You must be intoxicated. Go away at once, or I shall certainly have you turned out of the house."

"And saying this she went back, shut the door and was terribly snubbed by the Baron—as a thunder-stroke. He had never been treated so in his life. He was cut to the heart. His feelings were deeply wounded. He was angry. Darn it! he muttered. What's all this for? I ain't been doing anything. He walked out very thoughtfully. He couldn't understand it at all. He was troubled for some time. But at last his buoyant spirit rose superior to his temporary depression. To-morrow he would see Min, and get her to tell him what in thunder the row was. She'd have to tell for he could never find out. So he made up his mind to keep his soul in patience. So in the course of the evening, while in the full, easy, and confidential mood that arises out of social intercourse, he told Hawbury his whole story—beginning with the account of his first meeting with Minnie, and his rescue of her, and her acceptance of him, down to this very day, when he had been so terribly snubbed by Mrs. Willoughby. To all this Hawbury listened in amazement. It was completely new to him. He wondered particularly to find another man who had saved the life of this quiet, timid little girl."

"The Baron asked his advice, but Hawbury declined giving any in a love-affair. Every man must trust to himself. No one's advice could be of any avail. Hawbury, in fact, was puzzled, but he said the best he could. The Baron himself was fully of Hawbury's opinion. He swore that it was truth, and declared the man that followed another's advice in a love-affair was a damned fool that didn't deserve to win his gal."

"There followed a general conversation on things of a different kind. The Baron again discussed on church and state. He then exhibited some curiosities. Among other things a skull. He used to hold his tobacco. He declared that it was the skull of an ancient Roman. On the inside was a paper pasted there, on which he had written the following: (h. m. in the skull of a Roman said That it was the ancient war,

From East to West I bore the flag Of E. P. Q. and R.

"East and West and North and South, We made that nation cadaverous. Both Nebuchadnezzar and Hannibal, And Pharaoh too, and Pyrrhus."

"We took their statues from the Greeks, And hid of mummies' tombs too. We set adrift on this world-wide tramp The original wandering Jew."

"But at last the beggarly Dutchman came With his legs and sawn-trunk; And wherever that beggarly Dutchman went He made a terrible rout."

"We let de Deutcher's Fatherland? Is it near the ocean wharf? Is it where the feather-palm-trees grow? Not there, not there, my child."

"But it's somewhere down the Rhine; And now that Bismarck's come, Down goes Napoleon to the ground, And away goes the Pope from Rome!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

"OH, HAVEN MY LIFE?"

"I can't bear this any longer," exclaimed Mrs. Willoughby. Here you are getting into all sorts of difficulties each one worse than the other. I'm sure I don't see why you should be so very quiet. Minnie dearest, but you have more unpleasant adventures than any person I ever heard of. You're run away with on horseback, you've shivered with cold, you've swept down a precipice by an avalanche, you've fallen into the crater of a burning volcano. Every time there is some horrid man who saves you, and then proposes. As for you, you accept them all with equal readiness, one after another, and what is worse, you won't give any of them up. I've asked you explicitly which of them you'll give up, and you actually refuse to say. My dear child, what are you thinking of? You can't have them all. You can't have any of them. None of them are agreeable to your family. They're horrid. What are you going to do? Oh, how I wish you'd send mamma to take care of you! But she is a better world. And here is a poor dear papa who can't come. How shocked he would be if he knew all! What is worse, here is that dreadful American savage, who is gradually killing me. He certainly will be my death. What am I to do, dear? Can't you possibly show a little sense yourself—only a little, dear, and have some consideration for your poor mother? I wish you'd give your young lady to me, I have a right to her, you know, and she has troubles of her own, poor dear, and I'm really quite ill with anxiety. What are we going to do? I know one thing, you must give up one of them. I'm not going to put up with it. My mind is made up. I'll leave Rome at once, and go home and tell papa."

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