

Fredericton Globe.

VOL IV

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

No 29

New Advertisements



New Drug Store.

NEW GOODS.

I am fully prepared for business, and invite the public to come and inspect my

Store.

MY STOCK OF

Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Fancy, Toilet and Miscellaneous Articles is complete,

and the Public will now find as full and Varied Selection as in any Drug Store in the city.

I am carrying a very choice line of English, French and American Perfumes, also a beautiful line

FANCY SOAPS.

The choicest Brands of Havana Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco, Pipes etc.

Patronage Respectfully Solicited,

Alonzo Staples,

(Late of Davis, Staples & Co.)

2 DOORS BELOW PEOPLE'S BANK, - QUEEN STREET.

JUST OPENED!

A Large Stock of

Roller Blinds

OPAQUE, Plain and Bordered.

VERY LOW PRICES.

W. T. H. Fenety

HOPSACK

Jacket Cloths in Navy and Black.

HOPSACK

Dress Goods, in Navy, Bl'k & Colors.

HOPSACK

Braids for Trimming

DEVER -:- BROS.

AGRICULTURE

Notes and Suggestions of Practical Utility.

FOR THE FARM, FIELD, GARDEN AND DAIRY.

Cleanings of Interest for Our Country Readers.

Save the best for seed. Destroy the fall webworms. Cut bushes on low land first. Improve the pastures this fall. Pack apples tightly in barrels. Breed sheep new for early lambs. Spread manure from the cart or wagon. Do not feed pigs more than they will eat. Long acres can be tilled most economically.

Do not burn potato tops unless they are rusty. Begin now to feed the turkeys for Thanksgiving. Taking time to do a job well saves time in the end.

Cows and fattening stock must be fed well every day. Sell off surplus stock before the late fall rush comes.

Save all the apples and feed out such as will not keep. Small fields make short furrows and many needless turns.

If a pig will not eat raw pumpkins or beets, sell him alive. Do not let your wife cook with green wood another summer.

Have all animals on the farm tame, especially breeding sows. Set a few blueberry bushes in the garden this year for a trial.

Dig the holes to set the shade trees in on the knoll in the pasture. The grub is often the cause of the flowers dying turning yellow.

If potatoes show any sign of rot in the bin, sift dry lime on them. Animals are like cars; it takes much to stop them on a down grade.

Look at the fences again before the cattle and sheep get to ranging. If you get a new idea, experiment on it and let the neighbors laugh.

Turnip leaves make good food for sheep that are in short pastures. Do not farm by the acre any more; tons and bushels are what count.

Do not waste time and fuel cooking food for pigs, unless it is potatoes. Move away the old useless walls and turn the vermin out of their holes.

A slight neglect may destroy all profits and waste the labor of production. From beginning to end the most money is in the finest quality produced.

Feed the growing pigs so as to keep them growing to fatten in the spring. During winter, dry quarters for stock are almost indispensable to health.

Never burn waste matter on a pile of rock where the ashes will be wasted. Good care is cheaper than medicine and requires less skill to administer it.

As long as you have good stock you have a good market for your fodder crops. Seed potatoes will not be injured by exposure to the sun until they turn green.

Do not be afraid to spread the manure in the fall unless the ground is very steep. Keep sick animals away from others unless you know the disease is not contagious.

Remember that what you are doing is your work for the time, and do it properly. Autumn walks in the woods have an attraction for a boy that should be heeded.

A sheep that has become very fat in the pasture will never be worth so much again. Some people think that a hog is so boggish that his appetite will regulate itself. It is not so.

With breeding out of vitality comes disease. Hence the danger of too close inbreeding. Every farmer should learn to look after details. Many a large job is useless until it is finished.

A little care with colts will make considerable difference in their value when they are grown. Some big crops may cost more than they are worth, but there is wrong calculation somewhere.

It is said that red pepper sifted on cabbage will kill the green worms. Remember this for next year. Clean away that old culch behind the barn and put in some blackberry bushes in place of burdocks.

Let the boy go running if he wants to, but teach him to spare the small birds and harmless squirrels. Breeding from animals that have mean dispositions for a few generations establishes the trait with them.

When "doctors" tell farmers at random to sell the poorest and buy the best, how can all

follow instructions! The old turkeys which shed their feathers late in the fall should be kept, for they will lay early next spring.

Do not neglect to raise a good calf because it was born in the fall; you have more time to care for them in winter.

Do not raise a calf because it is customary, when you can see by figures that pigs would pay better for the milk.

Get some wire fencing and make a movable pen for the calves and put them in good feed and give them all the dry hay they want.

Are you going to drive your plow and mowing machine around that rock down there in the field another year? If not, go at it now.

Many bushes in wet land can be pulled up as fast as they can be cut, and this takes out the roots and leaves the land in shape to take grass seed.

You can get experience with a few trees, plants, hens or sheep as well with more, if the same conditions are given, and mistakes will not be as costly.

One of the most common and most disastrous errors is letting lice and ticks remain on fowls and stock. Fight them until they are killed. You can do it.

One Honest Man. TO THE EDITOR OF THE GLOBE: Please inform your readers that I will mail free to all sufferers the means by which I was restored to health and manly vigor after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness. I was robbed and swindled by quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thanks to heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong. I have nothing to sell and no scheme to extort money from anyone whomsoever, but being desirous to make this certain cure known to all, I will send free and confidential to anyone full particulars of just how I was cured. Address with stamps: Mr. EDWARD MARTIN (Teacher), P. O. BOX 143, Detroit Mich. May 20-4m.

A LAKEPORT MIRACLE. AN EXPERIENCE FEW COULD PASS THROUGH AND SURVIVE.

Broken down by congestion of the lungs and La Grippe - Weary Months of Suffering - A Narrow Escape.

From the Colborne Enterprise.

The village of Lakeport in the county of Northumberland is beautifully situated on the shore of Lake Ontario, two and a half miles from the town of Colborne.

The location of the village is picturesque and healthy, and as a rule the inhabitants of Lakeport are a vigorous people, with very little troubled sickness. But there are exceptions, and even in this healthy locality occasional cases of suffering and long months of weary sickness are found.

Among these thus unfortunate was Mrs. Milla Haight who for nearly two years was a great sufferer, sickness having made such inroads in her constitution that she was almost a complete wreck physically.

Although a young woman her system had run down until life had become almost a burden. She had consulted physicians and tried many remedies, but no relief was found. Her attention was finally directed to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

and having used one of the many wonderful cures accomplished through the use of this great life-saving remedy, was induced to give them a trial. The result exceeded her fondest expectations, and before long she was restored to her former health and strength.

Having heard of this case the Enterprise reporter called on Mrs. Haight, and acquired into the facts, which are given almost verbatim in the following statement: "I was ill for about twelve weeks in the latter part of 1891, while at home with my father in Trenton. I came to Lakeport, but was here only a few weeks when I was taken with inflammation of the bowels. After I sufficiently recovered I returned to Trenton. I had not been at home long when I was attacked with la grippe, which nearly brought me to death's door. A physician was called who said my system was badly run down. This was in February, 1892, and I was under his care for some twelve weeks before I was able to get out of doors. When I was taken down with congestion of the lungs and spine set in and then the trouble went to my throat, and lastly to my ear, causing an abscess which gathered and broke three times, leaving me quite deaf. I suffered the most excruciating pains, sleep left me and I could not rest. I suffered continually with cold chills and cold hands and feet and severe headaches. The doctor gave me no hope of recovery. As soon as I was able I returned to Lakeport, but did not improve in health and so that death would be a relief. In June, 1892, I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and had not been taking them long when the chills left me, my appetite improved, and sleep returned, something I had not enjoyed for many long weary months. After using the Pink Pills for some weeks I began to feel as though I could stand almost anything. In the month of June, 1892, I weighed 114 pounds, and in April, 1893, I

PERFECTLY WELL.



John H. Varney, N. B. N. S. He was all run down, poor in flesh, could not sleep, his food distressed him, and he felt tired all the time. He took Skoda's Discovery, the great nerve and tissue builder, and SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS, that cure dyspepsia, indigestion and headache. He says: "I am perfectly well."

MEICAL ADVICE FREE. SKODA DISCOVERY CO., LTD., WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

weighed 151 pounds, my greatest weight. I took the Pink Pills for about four months, but I now resort to them for any trouble, even a slight headache. I truly believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold, and I owe my health and strength, if not my life to them. My eyes were weak at the time I was sick, but I have had no such experience since I began the use of Pink Pills. I take great pleasure in thus making known my case, hoping that some fellow creature may be benefited thereby. I allow no opportunity to pass without speaking well of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I know of several persons who began their use on my recommendation and were greatly benefited by them. My father, who is some seventy years of age, is receiving great help from their use. I can truthfully say I cannot speak too highly of Pink Pills, and I would not be without them in the house under any circumstances.

Mrs. Haight's husband is also taking Pink Pills for rheumatism, and being present during the interview gave his testimony to their benefit to him. Mrs. Haight's present appearance indicates the best of health, and on one who did not know of her long suffering would imagine from her present appearance that she had ever been sick. Her case is one that cannot but give the strongest hope to other sufferers that they too may be cured by Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills, whose action upon the human system seems almost magical.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y. Pink Pills are not a patent medicine, but a prescription. An analysis of their properties show that these pills are an unfailing specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood, or from an impairment of the nervous system, such as loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anaemia, chlorosis, or green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, paralysis, loss of memory, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, the after effects of la grippe, serofilia, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring 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 excesses of any nature. These pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain only life-giving properties, and nothing that could injure the most delicate system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, (printed in red ink.) Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form are trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Ask your dealers for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

After Breakfast To purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and give nerve, bodily and digestive strength take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Continue the medicine after every meal for a month or two and you will feel like a new man. The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is proven by its thousands of wonderful cures. Why don't you try it?

POOR DOCUMENT

HORSE NOTES

Alcantara leads. Great are the Jay Birds. Thirteen new Alcantaras are in. Alycove has three in the 2.12 list. Sylvester K. was good at Baltimore. Rochester's fair was a record breaker. The fair season is drawing to a close. Norman Abdallah has a record of 2.29. It won't do to count out Fanny Wilcox. Martha Wilkes will be bred to Guy Wilkes. Trotters need to be bred well on both sides. Rochester fair is said to have cleared \$5,000. C. I. Hood has a 2.20 race mare in Katie Mac. Morris J. Jones is said to have bought Alix, 2.07. Greta by Viking, has a filly by Goldleaf, 2.16. Early Bird gave the talent a great scare at Mystic. The dam of Edith H., 2.15, has been bred to Potential. Katrina 2.25, owned by Dr. Steeves of St. John, is a newcomer for Conn's Harry Wilkes. Hilda's injury is similar to that which retired Allerton. Jack Bowen doesn't seem to be in the game this year. Finch a horse and he will be obliged to show his quality. Descendants of Strathmore are siring a high rate of speed. Lightning by Alcantara, has shown a mile in a race in 2.13. Cartridge is the fastest performer ever bred by Robert Bonner. McKinney by Alycove, has cut his record to 2.11 in a race. Foggy 2.13, is owned by W. H. Bradford, Bennington Vt. Jawhawk is the greatest three-year-old that ever took the word. If you have a common place horse sell him at the first opportunity. Gipsy M., dam of Lifemark (3) 2.26, is also the dam of Santa Clara (4) 2.28. Philadelphia Driving Park conducted a \$6,000 meeting this week. Secretary Greenwood reports 127 mares for his stallion Geneva this season. Sons of George Wilkes have added over 150 2.30 performers to the 1893 list. Pa Hamlin thinks Fantasy 2.13, can beat the 3-year-old record of 2.10. A Kentucky-bred three-year-old won New England's big stallion race this year. They say Factory Boy will stop, but somehow he has been getting the big end of the money. Almon Jr., with twelve new ones is right on the heels of Alcantara with thirteen. A good share in the virtue in the application of liniment to horses depends on the rubbing in. Goldsmith and his string were the bright particular stars of the New England Breeders' meeting. Ordinary horses are very cheap, but extra good horses of any type are worth more than ever. The annual meeting of the Trotting Horse Drivers' association was held Oct. 9, at Lexington, Ky. Palt Alto Chimes 2.27, is own brother to Merrimack Chimes, owned at Franklin Falls, N. H., by C. L. Hunt. The dam of Pamlico 2.11, is again in foal to his sire Meander. She produced this year a filly by Robert McGregor. The coming years are bound to proclaim Viking's greatness as a sire. Get a little blood if you haven't any on tap. Jingle Bells a yearling filly by Jingles 2.28, took first premium at the recent Morrisville Vt. fair and another Jingles' bolt got second premium. The get of Falls and Elfwood, owned at Sunderland, Mass., were winners of the yearling and two-year-old races at the recent Northampton (Mass.) fair. Sylvester K., 2.20, is the best race horse any son of Daniel Lambert has ever produced, and Pamlico, 2.11, the greatest race horse any daughter of the famous Morgan progenitor has ever produced. J. K. P. Pine, who conducts the breeding business at Castleton, Vt., is going to close out his farm and stock. Sable Knight by Sable Wilkes, Top Royal, 2.26, and other good ones are among them. Judge Advocate is dead. He was owned by J. M. Littlefield of Foxcroft, Me., and was sired by Messenger Duroc, dam by Neaves' Cassius M. Clay. He was the sire of five in the 2.30 list, including Hortense, 2.20. Neither Stamboul nor Nelson have done anything of consequence toward record breaking and to this list might be added the name of Arion. The brunt of the fight has been born up to date by little Circum. Perial, A. A. Austin's good yearling, is a colt of extraordinary merit as an individual. A part from the fact that he has been campaigned 3000 miles, and shown a mile in a race in 2.40, he is as sound as a bullet, and big and strong. Thetis, 2.19, is the best race mare New Hampshire has ever produced. She can

go three heats in 2.16 and finish in every one of them. The "glib" teamsters at Mystic last week alliked her. She can be made to go three heats in 1.12. Ability as reinmen runs in some families. Uncle Billy Doble was a good one in his time, and his sons, Budd and Charley, took after him. The brothers James and John Goldsmith are on record as great reinmen. So are the brothers Gil and John Curry. John and Allie Trout are an able father and son, as are William H. Saunders and his sons William H. Jr., and George W. Burnbill (4) by Viking, dam by Mambino Wilkes bred by Hon. P. C. Cheney of Manchester, N. H., was separately timed in her race in 2.10. This is pretty good for a filly that couldn't show a trotting gait at her sale a few years ago. The cross she represents produces trotters, and now that the mighty Viking is no more, it might be well to try the counter cross, of breeding Viking mares to Mambino Wilkes. Two great sires, considering their opportunities, are these two horses. Sald an old and practical trainer: The person to handle and develop a yearling trotter is the farmer's boy who doesn't know too much about speed. A 3.30 gait to him is fast, and a 2.00 clip is "great guns". To the old trainers the gait is a jog, and we hustle along the colt like an old horse until we overwork, and he trains off. Wm. Corbitt, the owner of Guy Wilkes, the foremost sire in the Wilkes family, was an interested observer of the track performances at Mystic Park. Mr. Corbitt is the owner of the larger part of the stars in Johnny Goldsmith's great stable, and must be accorded the distinction of being one of the most successful breeders of trotters and race horses in the world. Guy Wilkes weighed 1205 pounds the day he took his record of 2.15. Prior to this race he had not gone a mile faster than 2.30. But the horse showed such a turn of speed that I gave orders to Johnny to get a low mark, and he took one in the deciding heat of 2.15. In my opinion, if Guy Wilkes were to be retired from the stud and fitted for a fast record he would lower any stallion record now upon the boards. Will he be? No. I never take a horse from the stud after once retiring him. This applies to Sable Wilkes as well as to Guy Wilkes. In my judgment any breeder makes a mistake after once retiring a stallion to endeavor to put him into shape afterwards to race or go fast. It takes a long time to key them up again. Mr. Corbitt is an elderly, stout, affable gentleman who is willing to talk, and who does not think he "knows it all." He regards the Wilkes family as pre-eminently the most wonderful family of trotters on earth, and ventures the prediction that the family table of winnings this year will eclipse the winnings of all other families of trotters combined. He thinks the opportunities for a stallion like Guy Wilkes in the East are far greater than in California, but considers the chances for early development on the Pacific slope superior to any offered here. The writer left Mr. Corbitt talking horse with Dr. Geo. B. Cogswell of North Easton, Mass., a leading physician and far-visioned breeder, who owns the sensational colt trotter Bither, by Kremlin, 2.07. Editor Etiquette Department: 1. Should a written answer be sent to an invitation which has been left verbally whether or no it is accepted, or should a verbal answer be given? 2. An article found and returned by a gentleman to a lady (acquaintance very slight between them) should she send written acknowledgment? If not, how can she thank him. DORA. Ans.—It is not necessary to send a written answer, and only when requested is a verbal answer required. 2. No written acknowledgment would be quite out of place for such a trifling civility, especially with a slight acquaintance. When next she meets the gentleman she can thank him verbally. Editor Etiquette Department: 1. My husband and self having invitations to a wedding will not be able to attend; how should the regrets be worded? 2. In sending the present is it necessary to write congratulations or merely send card? OLD COUNTRY. 1. Your answer should be worded as follows (keep as much as possible to the same style and wording as that of the invitation received): Mr. and Mrs.—regret extremely that they are unable to accept the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs.—to be present at the marriage of their daughter or son (here mention names mentioned on invitation card), on such a day, at such a church and hour as those specified on card. 2. It is usual to send a card with the present with the kind regards and good wishes, or the compliments and good wishes of Mr. and Mrs.—. This shows in a nice way the kindly feelings of the donor towards the future bride. Editor Etiquette Department: A young married lady is spending the evening with her mother and younger unmarried sisters, there being also present an unmarried lady, who is staying in the house. A gentleman visitor (an intimate friend, happens in. In what order should he shake hands with the ladies? COUNTRY COUSIN. Ans.—He should shake hands first with the mother, she being mistress of the house, and so taking the precedence of all the other ladies present. There is frequently such hap hazard indifference shown in matters of this kind, any form

will serve the purpose that it is quite gratifying to see the solicitude to do the really right thing, as evinced by the writer of the above question. His example may serve as a good one to more than one town brother, though from his signature, he apparently wishes to mislead us and to be looked upon as a rustic relative. Editor Etiquette Department: Will you kindly inform me whether it is correct for the groom and best man to wear evening dress at a wedding between 5 and 6 p. m., the wedding is to be at church; I had always understood that 8 p. m. was the hour at which the line was drawn between morning and evening costume. Will you be good enough to give me an idea of the principal duties of best man on such an occasion? I may have occasion to serve soon in this capacity, and knowing very little of what is required of me, I feel relieved to know that there is one place to which one can go and get useful information. BEST MAN. Ans.—No, evening dress would not be suitable at this hour. You are right in fixing the boundary line for this style of costume at six o'clock. The generally accepted duties of best man at a wedding are as follows: He is to be in readiness to accompany the groom to the church and remain with him in the vestry until they go into the church while waiting the arrival of the bride, where he takes his place at the rear. After the marriage ceremony he goes with the bride and groom into the vestry, where he is ready to be of any service required; he usually drives home with the bridesmaids, takes the first bridesmaid in to breakfast or whatever style of entertainment is had on the occasion, and while making himself polite and useful "all round" is particularly so to her, she being as a general rule, either the sister, near relative or dear friend of the bride. The best man always goes to the station with the bride and groom (in a separate carriage) generally in company with the bridesmaids, sees to their baggage and to making their "send off" as happy and comfortable as possible. If anything is forgotten it is his duty to forward it without delay. Last, but certainly not least, it is his place to see on arriving at the church that the bridegroom has the ring, also to leave his hat and that of the groom in the vestry, they are unnecessary and awkward articles in church. If the health of the bridesmaid is proposed, it is his place to return thanks for them and make a speech which is usually considered the speech of the occasion. A good authority on such matters writes as follows: "It be hooves the best man to be smart and witty and certainly if such a subject does not inspire him nothing ever will!" JINGLES OF HUMOR. A Little Nonsense Gathered for Leisure Reading. Jack—Pa, is 'gent an abbreviation of a gentleman? Pa—No; it's generally an exaggeration of all his faults with an abbreviation of his virtues! Lady (entering shoe store)—I would like to look at some No. 2's. New Boy (anxious to show his knowledge)—Yes'm; most every one looks at No. 2's first. Oh, Maria, I'm so glad to see you. I haven't seen you for ever so long. Where are you boarding? Maria (offly)—I don't board. I am married and have taken a flat. You don't say so! What is his name? A certain minister whose health had been impaired by too close attention to his duties in a large parish applied to his physician for counsel. Go gunning, dominie! go gunning! was the advice he received. It will help you, and it won't hurt the birds. Jack—Maud wants to know why you shun her company now. Tom—Well, the fact is, I'm hard up. Jack—I'll tell her and you needn't shun her any more. Tom (brightening up)—By Jove, do you think so? Jack—Yes. She'll shun you. Mrs. W. dancing with Mr. S. (who is noted for being almost the thinnest man living) slips, and to save herself catches hold of Mr. S.'s leg. Mrs. W. (trying to apologize and blushing does)—I beg your pardon, Mr. S. but a drowning man will catch at straws, you know. Great Scott! exclaimed the worried looking man with a tooth-marked lead pencil, can't you keep the baby quiet? I'm doing my best, answered his wife. He's only laughing. I can't help that, it's noise. And I've got to finish this poem about What Our Darling Prattler Says, for the Charab's Own before night, or they won't use it. Mr. Foudhabad, an aged New York widower, got married recently for the fourth time, notwithstanding he has a house full of grown-up children. While the marriage ceremony was being performed, one of the guests, hearing sobs in the next room, asked one of the children what was the matter. It's only Emily, was the reply. She always howls when papa gets married again. Ever in gaol asked Dave Devil Dick. Once, answered Bill, Hoss stealin'. Oh—sent up! Yes. Two year. What was'y' pals! Couldn't they prove an alibi! Yes, they could've proved one for me, but they couldn't've proved an alibi for the hoes. I wuz ridin' him when I was ketchin', b'gosh!

NEW UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT.

TO the Citizens of Fredericton and Surrounding Country: The Undersigned wishes to inform the Citizens of Fredericton and Surrounding Country that, having secured the services of A FIRST-CLASS MAN AS UNDERTAKER, he is now in a position to fill all orders with which he may be favored. I HAVE NOW ON HAND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF COFFINS AND CASKETS. IN OAK, WALNUT, FRENCH BURL AND CLOTH COVER. As I Manufacture Caskets and Coffins on the premises, I claim to be in a position to sell the same quality of goods cheaper than can be purchased elsewhere in the city. Full Stock of Shrouds Gloves, etc always on hand. A First-Class Hearse in Connection with the Establishment. ALL ORDERS BY MAIL, WIRE, OR TELEPHONE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. Special Rates for Country Trade.

W. J. SCARR, Funeral Director and Undertaker.

No 14 YORK STREET - - - TELEPHONE 53. I would call your attention to the fact that I am prepared to attend to all orders for Cabinet Making and the Repairing of Furniture. All such work called for and delivered any where in the City Free of Charge. W.J.S.

All Sizes. **Harveys' WOVEN WIRE FENCE :-** The BEST and CHEAPEST Fence on the Market. PHOTOGRAPHS. All Styles. 164 Queen St.

THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE. DAVIS' QUININE, IRON AND WINE. Price 50 Cts. and \$1 per Bottle. Do You Want to Make Money? If so, purchase a right for operating a machine in your parish or county. With one of these Machines you can get more fencing to do in your own neighborhood than you will be able to do with one machine. There is no fence on earth that will take like this one. You will, therefore, see that there are few enterprises that you can invest many times the amount in and make as much out of, as EVERY MACHINE will earn easily \$20.00 a day for its owner. For particulars inquire at the GLOBE Office, Fredericton, N. B. **A. J. MACHUM & Co.,** Agents for The Kitselman Wire Fence Co., St. Thomas, Ont. DRUGGIST. Cor. Queen and Regent Sts Fredericton

POOR DOCUMENT

STEP LADDERS.

Housekeepers' Stepladders,
Mechanics' Stepladders,
Combination Chair and Stepladder,
Garden Wheelbarrows.
Patent Clothes Horses.
—CHEAP AT—
E. H. ALLEN & Co.
282 and 286 Queen Street

VINOLIA SOAP
47 11 WHITE ROSE GLYCERINE SOAP.
CASHMERE BOUQUET SOAP,
WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP.
CUTICURA SOAP.
PURE WHITE CASTLE SOAP.
BABY'S OWN and PEARS SOAP.
RIMMEL'S TOOTH SOAP.

W. H. CARTEN,

Druggist and Apothecary, Cor. Queen and Carleton Sts

A. L. F. VANWART,

Undertaker and Embalmer,
Phoenix Square, Fredericton, N B

Coffins AND Caskets,

FUNERAL GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

First-Class Hoarse in Connection. Special Prices for Orders from the Country. All Orders promptly attended to with Neatness and Despatch.

ESTABLISHED 1855

Taylor's Safes

145 & 147 FRONTS' EAST TORONTO

B. B. BLIZARD, Agent for Maritime Prov., St John, N B

ADVERTISE


IN THE

"Fredericton Globe."

The "Globe" is now the most attractive paper published in the City, and has an ever increasing circulation.

The Advertising Rates are Right and our constant aim will be to give every patron the best of satisfaction.

A. J. MACHUM,
Proprietor.



Have your Laundry Work Done

—AT—


CARVELL'S STEAM -- LAUNDRY

First-Class Work at Short Notice Guaranteed.

YORK STREET, FREDERICTON, N B

W. S. CARVELL,

Proprietor.



FALL & WINTER

Just Received and Ready for inspection at the

IMPERIAL HALL,

The most complete assortment of Fall and Winter Goods that we have ever had in stock.

SUITING

in Tweeds, Serges, and Fancy Worsteds etc.

OVERCOATINGS,

in every desirable make.

All made up in the latest Styles and at the Lowest prices.

Also in stock a complete line of

Trunks & Valises,

Men's Hats, Caps and Underwear which will be sold at ROCK BOTTOM FIGURES.

Thos. Stanger

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T. A. WILSON,

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—AND—
Paper Ruler.

Law Books, Magazines, Music Books, etc. Bound in First-class Style at Reasonable Prices.

Cor Queen and Regent Sts.

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MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

A Hollander Accused of Killing His Wife.

Hypnotism to be Tested as a Means to Obtain Information Concerning Crime.

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 9. The Handelsblad, of this city, says that the officials who are trying to unravel the mystery surrounding the disappearance of Mrs. De Jong have, after conferring with several eminent physicians, decided to place De Jong, the woman's husband, under hypnotic influence and thus endeavor to obtain information that will clear up the mystery.

It may be pointed out, however, that even should De Jong confess that he killed his wife, as is strongly suspected, he could not be convicted upon a confession obtained in this manner. It has been decided that two eminent physicians will try the experiment.

The story of Mrs. De Jong's disappearance has excited general interest, not only in Holland, but in England. Prior to her marriage she was a Miss Sarah Ann Juet, and her home was at Maidenhead, Berkshire. The following romantic details of her courtship, marriage and disappearance only serve to add to the deep mystery surrounding her.

Last November a young Dutchman named De Jong, who was steward on a vessel trading between the Holland ports and Middlesborough, got into trouble on board in connection, it is said, with smuggling cigars, and was sentenced to a term of imprisonment. While in confinement he became very ill and had to be removed to the infirmary at Middlesborough, where he had for his attendant Miss Juet, who, though her parents were well to do, was acting as nurse.

She was very good looking and about twenty-five years of age. She at once attracted the attention of her patient and the young pair were soon apparently in love with each other. A few days later De Jong proposed marriage and was accepted.

On leaving the hospital at the end of November he went to Holland, and the young lady did not see him again until last April, although correspondence passed between them. He then explained to her that he intended at once to marry her, and some time in May he put in an appearance at Maidenhead, when he was introduced to the girl's parents. His general behavior gave rise to no suspicion on the part of any one, but, although he indicated that he had plenty of money and that he owned a hotel in Holland, he was always mislaying or losing his purse and borrowing money from the girl's father and others. On June 15 last the young couple were married at St. Luke's church, North Town of Maidenhead. The young man had secured a license granted by the Bishop of Oxford, but even this fact, together with the fact that he refused to invite any of his friends, created only a passing surprise. After the ceremony and just as the newly married couple were starting for the honeymoon, De Jong discovered that he had lost his purse. His bride at once gave £5 and her father wrote a check on a local bank for £20. As they drove away from the parental home the girl called out to her father that the money would be returned in a day or two, but since that time De Jong has denied ever having had the money. The young couple took a train to Paddington and stayed at the Devonshire Hotel, Bishopsgate street, London, embarking on the following day for Holland. It is known that they stopped for some days at the Stuis Hotel at Arnhem.

They were seen at other places in Holland subsequently. While they were away the parents of the girl could get no answers to letters or telegrams, and early in August the girl disappeared. The man was at Amsterdam on August 1, and there stayed in lodgings, where he speedily made the acquaintance of his hostess and her sister, Miss Maria Sybilla Schmitz. With the latter De Jong became very intimate and soon persuaded her to marry him. This is on the testimony of Miss Schmitz's sister. The pair visited London, and it is supposed that while Miss Schmitz was in London her soldier-distant husband took the opportunity of running down to Maidenhead. To the consternation of everyone, De Jong walked into the Juet home. Before he could say anything the anxious mother expressed the greatest surprise that he was alone, and asked where her daughter was. De Jong who spoke English imperfectly, said: "She has run away from me, and has gone off with ze big American."

Consolated by his Family.

So great was his assumed grief that he was the recipient of the family's consolation, his conduct lending veracity to his tale. On August 21 a couple calling themselves Mr. and Mrs. De Jong were back in Amsterdam, where they stayed in several hotels. On August 31 De Jong and Miss Schmitz left Amsterdam for Bussum a village some distance off, and then occurs a blank. The woman has not been seen or heard of since.

Meanwhile suspicions were excited in England, and the Dutch police received a request from Scotland Yard to make enquiries as to the whereabouts of De Jong, and to place him under arrest. After a great deal of correspondence between the Dutch and English authorities, and the suspicion about his wife being strengthened by the disappearance of Miss Schmitz the Dutch police effected the arrest of De

MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

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Jong, who was encountered in a cafe. De Jong, it is said, was well known in Holland before his escapade in England. No trace of either his wife or Miss Schmitz has been found though the police have exhausted their resources in hunting for them.

The physicians who will try the hypnotic experiment on the prisoner are Dr. Denterghem of Amsterdam and Dr. De Jong of The Hague. The latter, though bearing the same name as the prisoner, is not related to him.

SHOES SHINED BY ELECTRICITY.

A New Style of Bootblackening Introduced in a Brooklyn Shop.

On the plate glass window of a modest looking shop, about a block up from the bridge entrance, in Washington street, Brooklyn is enamelled the sign, "Electric Shine Co."

Now step up and have your shoes shined by electricity, electrocuted; as it were, shouted a vigorous-looking young man who stood beside a curious box-like arrangement. The box was four feet or so high, the same number of feet wide and a foot in width across the top. Two large oval holes were in the middle of the front of the box, and there were two others, somewhat smaller, directly under them. Iron levers were attached to the side of the structure. On the wall above the box were iron boxes supplied with cranks on which was the advice, "Pull the knob this way."

No one seemed to have a desire to try the new-fangled machine. Finally a large red-faced man with side whiskers pushed his way through the curious crowd and sat in the arm chair placed before the apertures. Stick your boots in the large holes, advised the man in charge. With some difficulty this was done. Then the man in charge pulled the knob, and from behind a screen which reached from the box to the rear of the shop came a buzzing sound. The man pulled his feet out. Evidently there was something strange in the box. That's all right; nothing'll hurt you, exclaimed the man in charge. Put 'em back. Soon the man took his feet out and placed them in the smaller holes. When he next took them out the shoes were highly polished, and he paid his nickel and departed amid the cheers of the crowd.

Took just a minute and a half. Any one else'd sail the operator. A reporter tried to push his feet into the large holes. Something pushed them back. The reporter's feet were not heavy enough to withstand the shock which they received. Put 'em in the hole again and grasp that handle, said the operator, and I'll regulate the speed a bit. The reporter braced himself and felt something swishing about his shoes.

This something was an oval brush. Inside of it is a revolving wheel. The brush first cleans the shoes. Then from a tin box within the structure liquid blacking drops down upon the shoes. The brush again comes into service and polishes the shoes. Only the sides of the shoes are polished, however. Sticking the shoes into the lower and smaller holes the toes are cleaned and polished.

Before the reporter left the store the machine was doing a rushing business. N. Y. Sun.

MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

A Hollander Accused of Killing His Wife.

BLAMELESS AND BRAVE.

Report on the Dorcas-Steewart Disaster—General Notes.

Capt. W. H. Smith, of Halifax, N. S. the commissioner appointed by the Minister of Marine and Fisheries to conduct the enquiry into the loss of the steamer Dorcas and the barge Etta Stewart, has forwarded his report to the department. The wreck occurred on the Nova Scotia coast August 22nd. "The report of the commissioner states that the gale was one of the most terrific that ever swept the North Atlantic. The Etta Stewart was in tow of the steamer Dorcas, and the captain of the latter seems to have held on till the very last, when by severing the tow rope he might have saved the steamer and all on board. The report of the commissioner says—

"Had Capt. Ferguson, however, acted in such a manner and been successful in saving the steamer with those on board, he would have forever been branded as a coward when he reached the land and laid himself over to the serious charge of deliberately and wilfully sacrificing the lives of many human beings for the sake of his own. To a brave man this would have been intolerable, and it must be acknowledged that in acting as he did he displayed the genuine characteristics of a noble seaman, when, amidst the dangers of such a hurricane and wild sea, he met death at the post of duty."

Taking into consideration that the master of the Dorcas sacrificed his own life in his endeavor to save those on board the two vessels, due credit must be given to the actions of a courageous seaman, who displayed such heroic fortitude at the time of a most terrible emergency.—Ex.

MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

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BLOWN FROM A CANNON.

Eleven Sepoy Mutineers Killed for Murdering their Assistant Commander.

LONDON, Oct. 11.—The Calcutta correspondent of The Times says: Lahore advices state that there was a serious disturbance in Cabul before the arrival of the British Mission under Sir H. M. Durand on Monday. Malik Jan Khan, Assistant Commander-in-Chief of the army, abused a Sepoy belonging to the Herati regiment, whereupon the Sepoy's company fired a volley, killing Malik. The mutineers fled but were caught the same day. Eleven of them were blown from the cannon's mouth. All the troops were then sworn on the Koran to strict obedience of their commander.

KESWICK MURDER.

The Investigation before Police Magistrate Marsh not yet Finished

No Damaging Evidence has yet been Produced against the Prisoner.

The preliminary examination of Edward Wheary was resumed before Col. Marsh shortly after eleven o'clock Tuesday morning. The interest in this horrible affair is unabated and the court room was again packed to its utmost capacity by a crowd that drank in everything that was said and done with a breathless anxiety. The prisoner sat very quietly in his place and gave strict attention to Prof. Woodbridge, who told him in the mute language everything that the witness and the court said. He sat, holding a handkerchief in his left hand with his head resting upon it, and watched attentively, with now and then a nod of approval to the professor. The only witness examined in the morning was

COEN. Wm. Kinghorn.

Coun. Kinghorn deposed as follows: I reside in Douglas. I do not know the prisoner. I know his father, Joseph Wheary, who lives at Keswick, York County. I was at the residence of Joseph Wheary on 27th, September last. I was driving past and, hearing that murder had been committed there, I drove to the house. In the yard I met Hedley Wheary, Mrs. Carlele and another woman, whose name I did not know, and two children. After talking with Hedley a few minutes, he took me to the shed door. He opened the door and we went in. This was about 4.30 in the afternoon. In the shed I saw Mrs. Hedley Wheary lying dead. She lay on her back, the head turned to the left, the feet about two and a half feet apart at the very least. Her face was covered with blood and I wanted to see where the blood came from and pulled the dress down from the neck. The dress collar had been driven in where the wound was made. When the dress was removed it showed a very deep wound cut on the neck. The cut crossed the back of the neck and on the right side a pool of blood lay on the floor near her head and also one at her feet, and there was blood on the outside of the door. The door opened to the inside and when opened would be near the feet of the woman. I do not think the pool of blood at the feet, ran from that at the head. The face was covered with blood. The blood had been there some little time. I did not examine the face for any wound. The coroner had been sent for and Hedley Wheary, John Howard and myself looked around to see if we could find any weapon with which the wound could have been made, but found nothing. I left just as the coroner arrived and about an hour after returned to the place again and found that Joseph Wheary, his wife and daughter had returned home, I left again before the inquest was held, and after attending to some business I drove to Fredericton and sent the Police Officers up to Keswick:

KESWICK MURDER.

The Investigation before Police Magistrate Marsh not yet Finished

Zopher Dunphy of Keswick, was the only witness examined Wednesday forenoon. He stated the events of the day as far as he was concerned, and told of his journey for the coroner and for the father of the prisoner. On the night after the inquest was held he and Henry Tucker made a search of the Wheary premises to see if they could find any weapon with which the murder had been committed. After considerable search they discovered an axe hid in the woodshed belonging to Joseph Wheary's apartments. The axe was behind some boards in the shed, and had apparently been hidden there, for a board was stood up in front of it. There was blood on the blade and on the handle where it goes through the eye, and also in small dents that were in the pole of the axe. The axe was wet, as he supposed, with water and had been put there in that state, for it was a dry place where they found it. The witness identified the axe produced in court as the one found by him and Tucker in the woodshed. He also said he saw the prisoner and Hedley's little

(Continued on Page 6.)

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Fredericton Globe.

A. J. MACHEN, Publisher and Proprietor
 FREDERICTON, N. B. OCT. 14, 1893

MR. ROBERTSON ON THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

The Montreal Star publishes an interview had in that city with Mr. George Robertson president of the St. John Board of Trade, and a staunch conservative, in which the latter makes some plain and unvarnished statements regarding the Maritime Provinces. Mr. Robertson gives it as his belief that unless some greater attention is paid to the Eastern provinces of Canada in the future than has been given them in the past, they will secede from the confederation. He claims that the government has heretofore directed their efforts and spent the public money in the direction of building up Ontario Quebec and the Western parts of the Dominion. They have spent millions in making and improving Railways and canals, in subsidizing ocean and lake steamers, in opening up the land of the west, and in encouraging and attracting trade to the great ports of upper and lower Canada. On the other hand they have not only passively neglected the Maritime Provinces, but have pursued a policy actively opposed to their interest. They have spent all their energies in developing Western Canada, leaving out of sight entirely the magnificent and valuable territory comprised in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. This is especially true of the policy they have heretofore pursued towards the port of St. John, notably regarding the establishment of the winter port. Mr. Robertson very truthfully points out that no harbour in the North Eastern part of America is so well adapted as St. John to become the winter port of Canada, but the policy of the government has been to extend their patronage to a port in the neighbouring republic, whose capabilities and advantages cannot begin to rank with those of St. John. The latter has a landlocked harbour which never freezes in winter, and is secure from the wildest storm that blows. It has an unequalled natural situation, and abundant railway facilities to admit of the rapid and satisfactory transportation of freight. The C. P. R. has lately built a new elevator there, and has provided terminal facilities for an amount of traffic. Mr. Robertson can see no reason why St. John could not be made the winter port, but on the contrary thinks that every argument is in its favour. The people of New Brunswick, he says, have endured the neglect and partiality of the government long enough, and unless a change of policy soon takes place, their discontent cannot be kept within control much longer. These are significant statements, coming from a man of Mr. Robertson's undoubted ability and good judgement, and one who has long been identified with the government whose policy he is now condemning. Surely the powers that be cannot afford to turn a deaf ear to such a warning. Let them make St. John a winter port, subsidize a line of fast steamers between there and European and British ports, give the Maritime Provinces a chance. These provinces are now taxed for the benefit of the western manufacturers, but let the government extend a helping hand to them, and they will soon see a progress which will be a source of national pride and gratification.

THE TOBACCO HABIT.

Regarding the tobacco habit the St. John Gazette has the following very humorous remarks, published under the heading "A pernicious habit."

Tobacco is slaughtering its millions all over the world, and it is a wonder that men and women everywhere do not rise up in their might and crush the demon or perish in the attempt. Sarah Gibson colored, who has been an inveterate smoker since her girlhood, has just died in New York at the age of 106 years—cut off, as one might say in the blossom of youth, by a pernicious appetite, and James Magnar of Fairfax, Virginia, aged

one hundred and eleven, who has chewed and smoked and snuffed and drank whiskey for more than a century is growing asthmatic and feeble, and is not likely to survive the inroads of those dreadful habits upon his constitution many years longer. Forty years ago, when Mr. Magnar was a youth of 71, he exhibited symptoms of falling mental and bodily health, but he was not too weak to have active brushes with the armies on both sides of the conflict; in which his ready tongue and active wits made him remembered by many of the soldiers who chanced in the region of his little Fairfax farm. On one occasion when Gen Van Dorn was driving off all of the cattle of the region, ostensible to prevent their furnishing food for the enemy, a couple of fine steers belonging to Magnar, and one of his neighbors were drifted off with the rest. There was serious danger of conscription for any one venturing into the reach of the soldiery, but Magnar said that he was too feeble to be of any good to the army, and accordingly marched boldly up to the headquarters, where, by his picturesque gift of the tongue he managed to blarney the quartermaster into good humor, and drove back the two missing steers, much to his neighbor's satisfaction. At another time he lost a pair of mules of fond but rather ancient memory through the sweep of a Yankee raiding party, but the next week he recouped his loss through the same source, and docked the tails and roached the manes, and otherwise doctored his two prizes till the shrewdest farrier's sergeant would have failed to recognize them and so came out even with the enemy on that deal as well.

York County Court.

The October sitting of the York County court, which was concluded yesterday, was one of the longest and most important held here for some years past. The court opened a week ago last Tuesday, and the balance of last week was taken up with the hearing of the criminal cases against James Haney and Ira and Katherine Frederick, and the bastardy case against Norman Hilderbrand. On Monday the civil suit of Mr. H. Boyce vs. John Lipsett, of Lincoln, was taken up. This was an action commenced by Mr. Boyce for commission. Mr. Boyce is the well known real estate agent of this city, and he sold Mr. Lipsett's farm below town for \$4,300. He claimed that Lipsett agreed to allow him 5% commission, which would amount to \$215, and Lipsett claimed that the agreement was for 2 1/2%, or \$107.50. Boyce sued Lipsett for the \$215. Daniel Jordan, Q. C., for Lipsett. The case occupied the attention of the court all Monday afternoon and part of Tuesday morning. When it was submitted to the jury, who returned a verdict for Boyce for the full amount claimed. Immediately upon the conclusion of Boyce vs. Lipsett, the bastardy case of the Queen at the instance of the Alms-house Commissioner of the city of Fredericton vs. Sherman Scott was resumed. This case originally came up at the June term of the court, but was adjourned till the present sitting. C. W. Beckwith, city clerk, appeared for the alms-house commissioner, and Wesley Vanwart for Scott. The taking of evidence continued Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning, when the jury found for the commissioner. The criminal case of Queen vs. Morgan came up for hearing Wednesday. This was a prosecution commenced by the Crown against Joseph Morgan for assaulting Frank Curran of Moncton, with intent to do grievous bodily harm. The case was to have been heard among the first batch of criminal cases last week, but owing to the absence of Frank Curran, who was the most important witness, the indictment had not been found by the grand jury, and no bill was found. Curran arrived in the city Monday night from Moncton, where he had been ill since the assault was committed. The grand jury examined him and the other witnesses Tuesday morning, and found a true bill against Morgan.

The trial commenced Wednesday, after Queen vs. Scott, and was concluded Wednesday evening. The evidence of all the witnesses examined only tended to prove Morgan's guilt more clearly, and the petit jury found him guilty. He was remanded till Thursday for sentence, along with James Haney, convicted of highway robbery. Wednesday afternoon another civil suit engaged the attention of the court. This time it was a newspaper man who was in trouble. The title of the case was Wm. G. McFarlane vs. Jas. H. Crockett, W. C. Crockett and John Moore, and it was an action on a limit bond. Wm. G. McFarlane of St. John was a reporter on the Gleaner at the time Jas. H. Crockett, the proprietor failed; and he had sued Crockett for \$27 reporter's wages, for which he recovered judgment and executed execution. As a result Crockett found himself in jail, and had recourse to the provision made by the law for needy debtors, and went upon the limits with W. C. Crockett and John Moore as his bondsmen. But the jail limits extend only three miles in every direction from the jail; so when McFarlane heard that Jimmy Crockett had taken a trip to Quebec for the benefit of his health, and had been seen at Newburgh junction and other points along the line, he very naturally had recourse to the law, and sued his debtor and the bondsmen. The case was heard Wednesday afternoon and Thursday morning, J. H. Barry appearing for McFarlane, and Jas. A. Vanwart Q. C. for the defendants. The evidence led to a conflict of opinions on the part of the two lawyers engaged. Mr. Vanwart contended that the correspondence between Jas. H. Crockett and his creditor McFarlane amounted to what is known as accord and satisfaction in law. Barry claimed that it did not, and this point of law has to be argued to a conclusion before the judge; so that for the present the case remains in statu quo.

When it became known around town that James Haney and Joseph Morgan were to be sentenced on Thursday at 2.30 p. m., the court house was very shortly crowded with visitors, all very much interested in the event. The two criminals were very well known around town, and one of them at least,—Mor-

gan—was very well thought of. When asked, he was, as everyone saw, civil and well behaved, and the fact that he had committed the assault upon Curran when both were drunk gave rise to considerable sympathy for him. Consequently everyone present was anxious to hear his fate. Judge Steadman appeared visibly affected when pronouncing the sentence. He spoke in the kindest and most feeling manner to the prisoners, reminding them of the sorrow they had brought upon their families by their conduct, and sentenced Haney to three and Morgan to two years in the penitentiary. The prisoners were taken back to jail, and will probably be taken to Dorchester on Monday.

A TERRIFIC STORM.

The Louisiana Coast Strwn With Victims. Fully 2000 lives were lost on the coast of the Gulf of Mexico by the storm on the first of October, and the financial loss is millions of dollars. A Louisiana subscriber sends detailed accounts of its ravages.

The situation is appalling but New Orleans is doing all it can to relieve the thousands in want. Dr. Storey corner of Plaquemine parish, has made the following report: A good many carloads of provisions and clothing have been sent, but not near enough. Men women and children are without food and clothing. They have become so desperate that they have threatened to attack the stores and steal food. It is a frequent thing to see little children crying and begging piteously for something to eat. Single graves for the dead were impossible. Great tranches were dug and bodies piled in one on the other. The number of lives lost will never be known. The territory covered was a distance of two hundred miles. Newly made graves are everywhere. Hundreds of oysterboats and luggers were lost with most of their crews and the few survivors tell terrible stories of suffering.

Captain Julian Lefort, the leading spirit of the survivors of Cheniere, places the number saved at 300. The population of the island and bayous immediately connected with it was slightly more than 1,500. He says the island will be abandoned.

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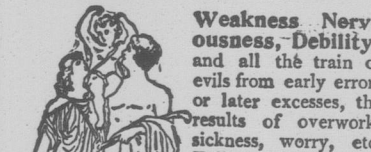
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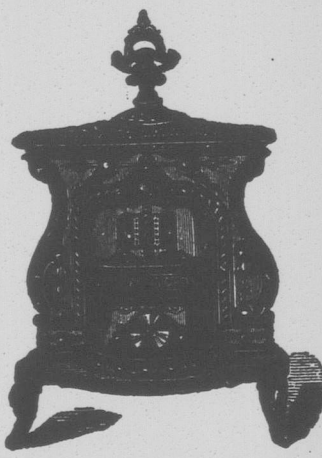
HAVING concluded to retire from the Agency of the Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Company, I have transferred such Agency to Mr. George L. Wilson who will in future attend to all business connected with the same. From, N. B. Sept. 1 '93 W. WILSON.

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POOR DOCUMENT

LOCAL NEWS.

Jottings on Events as they Happen about Town.

The Ebb and Flow of Civic and Suburban Life.

New Orange Lodge.

A new Orange Lodge was instituted at the North End, St. John yesterday.

Your Chance.

For trunks, valises, club bags, etc., call Anderson & Walker's. Large stock, price low, valises 50 cents and upwards. Trunks \$1.00 to \$8.00.

Stanley Fair.

The agricultural fair at Stanley Wednesday was decided success. The exhibit, although perhaps not as large as usual, was really fine.

Domestic Service Bureau.

The W. C. T. U. have opened a domestic service bureau in connection with their coffee rooms on York Street where servants will be provided with work free of charge.

Verdict of Manlaughter.

The trial of Bela Noyes at Danforth, Me., charged with the murder of John Edgar, resulted in the jury bringing in a verdict of manslaughter. Noyes has not yet been sentenced.

At the Station.

The stone which is to mark the resting place of the late Metropolitan will be placed at the grave next week. It is of the form known as a tomb. The base is of a freestone block, 8 ft 6 in. high, on which are to be placed the plinth and carved stones, which have been got out in England.

The Cathedral Organ.

The work of repairing the organ in the Cathedral has been completed by Mr. Peters, and the instrument is now pronounced by Prof. Bristowe as being as good as new. The organ will be used for the first time on Sunday 22nd, when Prof. Bristowe will give a short organ recital.

Showed Their Appreciation.

For several years the post office at Fredericton Junction has been in charge of Mrs. John Shehan who has, during her long term of office, discharged the duties connected with her position in a manner that has gained for her many friends. One day last week, Mrs. Shehan resigned her position as postmistress, and as a token of their esteem and high appreciation of her services during the entire term of her office, a host of friends assembled at the American house and presented Mrs. Shehan with a neatly worded address accompanied by a beautiful diamond ring.

D. V. Hart of Fredericton Junction will succeed Mrs. Shehan as postmistress at that place.

Railway Accident.

Only a portion of the accommodation train from St. John yesterday morning arrived at the depot upon time, and that portion went clear through the station, the engine bringing up in the old race track after ploughing out a track for herself of some thirty feet. It appears that after picking some cars up at Morrison's mill, the three passenger cars at the rear broke loose and were left standing on the track at Salamanca. The alarm line not having been coupled, the engineer, Robert Donaldson, knew nothing of the accident until after having whistled down brakes when entering the depot, but the brakesman being on the passenger cars which were standing on the track a mile below, "naturally failed to respond, the result being that "Bob" and his engine brought up in the mud in the middle of the race track. The tender and one freight car were quite badly wrecked. Owing to the accident no train went out at 10.30 yesterday morning.

Sanbury Municipal Election.

The complete returns from the Sanbury municipal elections held on Tuesday are as follows:—
Sheffield—Thos. P. Taylor and J. Bupsee by acclamation.
Maugerville—George F. Banks 59, Geo. A. Perley 51, defeating A. A. Treadwell 21.
Northfields—James Powers and William Egers, defeating Robert Linton.
Blissville—W. G. Hoyt and Ford C. Taylor, defeating John Murphy.
Gladstone—Wesley D. Nason and Jeremiah Tracy by acclamation.
Lincoln—Albrey Grass, 51; H. B. Mitchell, 39, defeating Mr. Noble 77.
Barton—George Armstrong, 158; Fred. Babbitt, 153, defeating George Holden, 103, and Cecil McLean 97.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children who teething. If disturbed at night or broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and 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 druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."—Ang. 9-66-y

EVENTS AROUND US.

Happenings of the Week Throughout the Province.

Beautiful weather.

We extend congratulations.—Ed.
Pay up your subscriptions to THE GLOBE.
Boots, shoes and slippers at the Stone Boot.
See the wire fence advertisement on another page.

Slow fever is raging in Halifax. Whole families are afflicted.

The R. R. C. I. sports are to take place on the Officers' Square this afternoon.

The pulpit in the Baptist church was occupied last Sunday by the Rev. Mr. Manzer.

The Provincial Sunday School Association was in session in St. Stephen this week.

About a dozen members of the Royal Arcanum had a dinner at the Queen Hotel Thursday night.

Sch. Valkyrie, Capt. Hoar, from Cape Breton to New York, is believed to have foundered with all hands.

A bumper house greeted True Irish Hearts on their appearance here on Thursday evening last. The play is a good one.

The organ recital which was to take place to-morrow in the Cathedral has been postponed until Sunday the 21st.

Rev. Mr. Payson occupied the pulpit in St. Paul's church last Sunday, the pastor Rev. W. McDonald, being in Nova Scotia.

Bishop Kingston conferred the rite of confirmation on some twelve candidates at Christ church, Elmville, Charlotte Co., yesterday.

Two young men belonging to Marysville were fined \$25 Monday morning by Police Magistrate Marsh for assaulting Policemen Barker.

The Rev. J. H. Macdonald, of Amherst, N. S., will occupy the pulpit in the Baptist church to-morrow at both morning and evening services.

Capt. Russell, of the Chatham str. Rattles, has been committed for trial for criminal negligence in connection with the fatality on the Miramichi.

The city council held a special meeting Wednesday evening to order the execution of the contract with the Fredericton Electric Light Co., for lighting the city streets.

The Rev. C. W. McCully, the vicar of the Cathedral has removed from the Queen Hotel and taken apartments at W. F. Fowler's on Regent street. Telephone connection.

Bela Noyes, indicted for the murder of John Edgar, of Marysville, N. B., at Danforth, Me., in July last, was put on his trial Tuesday. The defence indicates death by apoplexy or kicked by a horse.

The estate of the late Mrs. S. S. Montgomery Campbell has been entered in the Probate Court at \$30,000. The bequests include \$10,000 to Miss Mary Campbell and \$5,000 to Mrs. Deacon. The real estate is divided between the two sons Herbert and Henry.

Lady Tilley has sent a statement to the press of the receipts and expenditures on account of the Boys' Industrial Home, from which it appears that she has received \$8,055.33, and expended \$3,018.42, leaving a balance in hand to be used on the grounds and for additional furniture of \$68.96.

The following are the names of the candidates, who underwent examination this week, for admission as attorneys of the supreme court, all of whom were successful:—Scott E. Morrell, Bernard G. Baxter, Henry F. Puddington, Stephen W. Palmer, Charles Skinner, Leonard P. D. Tilley, James W. Fowler, Charles H. McIntyre, Hugh G. Nealis, Richard B. Bennett.

Mrs. Wilmot, wife of E. H. Wilmot, formerly registrar of the university, died at her home, corner of Regent and Charlotte streets, last Tuesday night after an illness of two or three months. Deceased was a daughter of the late Martin Black of Halifax and sister of the late Mrs. L. A. Wilmot. She was 72 years of age. The funeral which took place yesterday afternoon was largely attended.

Wednesday evening Miss Lizzie Colwell, daughter of Mr. Charles Colwell, of Carleton, St. John, was married to Capt. Henry Boyd. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. J. Kempton in the presence of a number of friends of the contracting parties. The bride was the recipient of numerous presents, including a handsome gold watch from the groom. Capt. and Mrs. Boyd went to Boston and New York on their honeymoon trip.—St. John Globe.

From Carleton County.
Bloomfield, Oct. 11.—The farmers are nearly through with their potato digging and crops are reported to be exceedingly good in all sections. As far as thrashing has been done, the grain crops have proved good, and, considering everything, the past season has been rather above the average for the Carleton Co. Farmers.

Irvine McLellan, who has been spending his vacation here with his parents, left yesterday for Philadelphia, Dental college, where he will resume his studies.

Olive Graham, who has been for some months in Montana, returned a few days ago. The drops of an almost fatal fever, together with the long journey home and his inherited lung weakness, have so broken him down physically that slight hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Wilmot Jewett of Feronoville has purchased the blacksmith shop formerly owned by Harrison Stocke.

Delbert Aleron, who has been employed for the past four months in the McKenzie Corner cheese factory, by Tilley & Son, has returned for the winter. His many friends have heard with pleasure that cheese made by him was awarded a medal at the World's Fair and also first prize at the Fredericton exhibition.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS Cure Headache and Dyspepsia

TOPICS OF THE DAY

What the Gossips have to Remark about

The Trend of Matters Political Parliamentary or Otherwise.

It will cost the owners of the Vigilant \$100,000 for the honor of defending the America's cup.

All the great ocean records have been "knocked into a cocked hat" by the new Cunard "Lucaia," which beat the best Atlantic records by an hour. In one day, she made the phenomenal run of 500 miles.

Our sportsmen report game rather scarce in this vicinity this fall. Very few partridges have been killed as yet, but the sporting bloods hope to get in some good work before the close of the season.

The question as to who will be Governor Boyd's successor in the senate of Canada is causing considerable agitation among the conservative wire-pullers. It is expected, however, that the appointment will be given to a representative from St. John. The "St. Andrew's Beacon" thinks a Charlotte Co. man should receive appointment, and suggests the Hon. A. H. Gillmor, as a gentleman who would make an excellent senator, providing he would accept that honor? The "Beacon" also mentions Judge Stevens as a man who would impart dignity and brilliance to the Senate.

The Montreal Star, which is urging upon the government the necessity of reforming the tariff in the interest of the farming class more particularly, instances the fact that the census shows that in the old provinces there has been a clean decrease of the farmers' sons by no less than 25,042 persons! "Our farmers," it declares "have not migrated but emigrated; and in spite of immigration and the natural increase of all classes, in spite of the opening up of Manitoba, the North West and British Columbia, there is a decrease of over seven thousand in the whole range of our farmers from Atlantic to Pacific." Surely, it is high time for the government to be devising a remedy for this unsatisfactory state of affairs. The farmers are the backbone of the country, and if the backbone is unhealthy the whole body will be dwarfed and deformed.

ATHLETIC SPORTS

Of No. 4 Company R. R. C. I.

Will Take Place on the Officers' Square To-day.

The annual sports of the R. R. C. I. which will take place on the Officers' Square to-day, promise to be exceedingly interesting. The following programme, which commences at 11 a.m., will be carried out:

1. Running broad jump—1st prize, \$1.25; 2nd, 75c.
2. Running high jump—1st prize, \$1.25; 2nd, 75c.
3. Three standing jumps—1st prize, \$1.25; 2nd, 75c.
4. Putting the shot—1st prize, \$1.25; 2nd, 75c.

AFTERNOON.

5. Tossing the caber—1st prize, \$1.25; 2nd, 75c.
6. One hundred yards dash—1st prize, \$2; 2nd, \$1.
7. Hop, step and jump—1st prize, \$1.25; 2nd, 75c.
8. Half mile foot race—1st prize, \$3; 2nd, \$1.
9. St. C. O. race (qr. mile)—1st prize, \$3; 2nd, \$1.
10. Hurdle race (4 ft. hurdles)—1st prize, \$3; 2nd, \$1.
11. Sack race (500 yards)—1st prize, \$2; 2nd, \$1.
12. Tug-of-war (between right and left companies; ten men from each half company)—Prize, \$5.
13. Victoria cross race—1st prize, \$2; 2nd, \$1.
14. Potato race—1st prize, \$1.25; 2nd, 75c.
15. Three-legged race (100 yards)—1st prize, \$2; 2nd, \$1.

There will also be a heavy man's race for men weighing not less than 180 pounds.

The R. R. C. I. band under bandmaster Hayes, will discourse the following programme of music:—

1. March, Rowdy Dovydy Boys.....Bilton.
2. Fantasia, Babyonia.....Williams.
3. Valse, Thinking of Thee.....Hume.
4. March, Bozla.....Thompson.
5. Fantasia, Harvest Festival.....Round.
6. Valse, Minnie.....Mills.
7. Schottische, Mississippi.....Morrison.
8. Regimental March.....Hayes.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Coming and Going.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Burkhardt are at the World's Fair.

Hon. F. P. Thompson went to Boston, Wednesday on electric light business.

Miss Annie Burchill is home from Boston.

Mr. Walter McFarlane of Nashwaakias left Tuesday for the World's Fair.

Mr. Holyoke of the Woodstock Press is in the city.

Rev. Leonard Gates of Alberta, N. W. T., arrived in the city Thursday on a short visit.

MONEY TO LOAN.

\$5,000 TO Invest in good Real Estate Security.

GEO. L. WILSON, Barrister,
Queen Street, Opposite Normal School.
F'ron, Oct. 14th.—J. m.

CHESTNUT'S TOOTH POWDER

CLEANS THE TEETH.
For Sale by
K. C. FRED CHESTNUT,
Apothecary,
4 Doors above Barker House,
Queen St., Fredericton.

Notice of Sale.

To Honora Kingston, of Cork Settlement, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, widow and relict of John Kingston, deceased, and George Kingston of the same place, farmer, and all others whom it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the twenty-first day of May in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight, made between Honora Kingston of Cork Settlement, aforesaid, relict and widow of John Kingston, deceased, and George Kingston of the same place, farmer, of the first part; and Edward Estabrooks, of the parish of Prince William, farmer, of the second part; registered in Book I, 4, of the York County Registry, pages 306, 307, 308, on the fourteenth day of May, A. D., 1889. There will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said indenture of mortgage, default; having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at public auction at the Court House in the city of Fredericton in the County of York, aforesaid, on Saturday the fourth day of November next, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said indenture of mortgage as follows: All those two several lots of land situate, lying and being in Cork Settlement, aforesaid, and formerly owned by John Kingston, late of Cork Settlement, deceased, being the same on which the said John Kingston resided at the time of his death known respectively as lot number nine west, containing fifty acres, and lot number nine east containing fifty acres more or less, having been granted by the Crown to the said John Kingston and by him devised to the said George Kingston.

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, and all the rights, members, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or in any wise appertaining. Edward Estabrooks, Mortgagee.

W. Wilson, Solicitor for Mortgagee.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

Those who keep their blood in a pure and healthy condition need have little fear of any disease attacking them. It is the unclean, run-down system upon which disease fastens its fangs. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have no equal as a blood builder, nerve tonic, and preventative of disease. Thousands of grateful people testify to the wonderful powers of this remedy. Take no substitute or imitation. Of all dealers or by mail at 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50. Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Brockville Ont.

1893. FALL. 1893

OWEN SHARKEY.

Is now showing a fine range of Dry Goods, suitable for Fall and Winter, comprising in part

DRESS GOODS,

Cashmeres, Henriettes, Serges, Suitings and Velveteens.
Ladies' Jackets, and Children's Reefers, Fur Capes Shawls, Gloves & Corsets, Men's Youths and Boys

OVERCOATS,

Usters and Reefers, Overcoatings, Pantings, Suitings and Tweeds.

FUR CAPS,

Kid Gloves and Mitts, Undercloth, Grey and White Blankets, Flannels, Table Linens, Tomelings, Tickings, Table and Floor Oil Cloths, Carpets, etc. Horse Blankets & Sleigh Robes.

TRUNKS, VALISES,

and Satchels. A large lot of Remnants on hand

TO LET.

POSSESSION Given on First of May next (the Hotel), with Good Yard and Stables, and most opposite the Officers' Quarters, and now occupied by Turney Manzer. Apply to OWEN SHARKEY, Fredericton Feb. 4th. '93.

JUST RECEIVED!

15 Cases CLOCKS

Marble, Onyx, Oxidized Iron, Walnut and Nickle Alarms

We Can Sell an 8 Day Striking Clock for

\$ 2.65, Upwards.

J. D. FOWLER,

Opposite Post Office

TO DRESS WELL

Every man must have a neat, well-fitting and Fashionable Suit of clothes.

OUR CUSTOMERS

Are supplied with the Newest and Best Goods at the most Reasonable Price. It

IS OUR AIM

To Give Satisfaction TO ALL

J. G. Gunn,

Next to Dominion Express Office Fredericton, N. B.



John Alken of St. Mary's, Ont. A Great Sufferer from

Dyspepsia

Perfectly Cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best stomach tonic known to medical science are so happily combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla that it cures Indigestion, and Dyspepsia in its severest forms, when other medicines fail. In many cases Hood's Sarsaparilla seems to possess a magical touch, so quick and so gratifying the relief. Read the following from an aged and respected citizen of St. Mary's, Ont.:

I am very glad to give this testimonial as to what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me. I suffered very much with dyspepsia. I have been taking medicine

For 25 Years and I never had anything do me as much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every symptom of the dyspepsia has entirely disappeared and I feel that I cannot praise the medicine too highly.

Eat Better, Sleep Better and feel stronger than I have for many years. I have taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla bought of Mr. Sanderson, the druggist. JOHN ALKEN.

CORDIAL ENDORSEMENT.
From Mr. Sanderson, the Druggist.
"I know Mr. Alken to be a strictly honest, straightforward man, and take much pleasure in testifying to the truth of the testimonial he gives above." F. G. SANDERSON, Druggist, Queen Street, St. Mary's, Ontario.

HOOD'S PILLS, the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

OAK HALL!

MEN'S CLOTHING, BOYS' CLOTHING.

The Cheapest place in the City to buy them

—IS AT—
OAK HALL, 276 Queen St.

THE STONE BOOT

We are running this store for the purpose of supplying the public with everything and anything in the way of

BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, RUBBERS, etc.
The Cheapest Place in the City.

NOT HEAP because our goods are inferior, but for the simple reason that we sell for **CASH**, which means a saving for the purchaser every time.

Call and see us
A. E. MASSIE,
Queen Street, opp. Barracks

POOR DOCUMENT

THE WORLD OVER

The Spirit of the Press of all Countries

A Synoptic History of the Times.

Heated and Arranged for every-day Convenience.

Eight thousand striking miners in Charleroi district resumed work this week.

A despatch from Tangier says that in view of the fighting at Melilla, Spain has withdrawn her military attaches from the Sultan's court.

A despatch from Rome says: There are on the average 100 cases of cholera daily in Palermo, although the government denies that the outbreak is serious.

At Hazelton, a suburb of Youngstown, O., on Monday, James Campbell, aged 60, shot and killed his wife and fatally wounded Patrick Finney, aged 64. Jealousy, without any cause, and liquor, are the reasons assigned for the tragedy.

Another whitecap outrage occurred this week at Dresden, Ga., when Robert Hudson was shot and killed while defending his wife from a whipping being administered by the illegal marauders. All of the whitecaps were white and the prosecuting attorney of the county promises to see that they are brought to justice.

A disastrous fire raged at Nantasket Beach Tuesday morning. Four hotels and seven cottages were burned and a number of others, more or less damaged, causing a total loss of about \$25,000. The fire is believed to be incendiary, and it is thought to have been started in the cottage owned by C. A. Hancock, jr., situated in a thickly settled portion of the beach, near Sagamore Hill. A very high wind was blowing and swept the flames before it with terrific force.

THAT WIFE POISONING CASE.
Hooper is Easy Over the Matter.

MONTREAL, Oct. 11.—John Reginald Hooper, who is accused of the murder of his wife by poison, was brought here this morning from Fort Hope in charge of Detectives Carpenter and McMahon. Hooper was not handcuffed and walked quietly between the two detectives. He was taken to the nearest barber shop and given a hair cut and a shave, after which Detective Carpenter invited him to his own house for breakfast. Hooper seemed to be entirely at his ease and dined with the detectives while doing full justice to a breakfast of beefsteak, eggs, coffee and dried toast. Hooper is being kept at the central station to-day and a large number of curiosity seekers have been around trying to get a glimpse at the accused man. The police, however, kept him entirely secluded. Hooper refused to speak on the case to a reporter. "My counsel Mr. Osler, has told me not to," he said, "and I must obey the order of my general." Hooper will be taken to Joliette to-night.

A despatch from Rome says there are on the average 100 cases of cholera daily in Palermo, although the government denies that the outbreak is serious.

A despatch from Zanzibar states that a detachment of British sailors, reinforced by a force of Zanzibarians, have taken the stronghold of the rebellious Pumwanis in Vittu. The Pumwanis were routed. There was no loss of life among the British force.

In the Austrian Reichsrath, Tuesday, Count Taaffe, Prime Minister, introduced a bill to amend certain parts of the electoral law. The government, he said, were convinced it was impossible to longer delay suffrage reform.

MONTREAL, Oct. 10.—Mrs. Singleton, wife of the watchman in the Singer sewing machine company has been deranged for some time past, and Sunday evening while at the Chatham street railway crossing was struck and killed by a passing train. The body was fearfully mangled.

MANY BURNED TO DEATH.
A Russian Infantry Barracks Destroyed by Fire.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 10.—The Newsky infantry barracks at Roslari, province of Smolensk, were burned Wednesday night. Before all the men could be roused the flames had spread through most of the buildings. About 400 ran out in their night clothes. Of 60 who were driven to the roof and obliged to jump, eleven were killed and eight were injured so severely that they will die. Twenty-three men and five non-commissioned officers were overcome in the halls or in rooms by smoke and were burned to death. Many other soldiers are missing. The fire is believed to have been set by a member of the regiment.

Coal Famine in England.

LONDON, Oct. 10.—Throughout Warwickshire and Worcestershire the effects of the coal famine become more acute daily. Factories are closing constantly because they have not sufficient coal to keep their fires going, and thousands of men are being thrown out of work in this way. The supplies of the gas companies can last only a few days longer. Even the farmers are suffering and many of them have been compelled to cease threshing. Many letters from managers of collieries and from other persons connected with the mining industry are published in the newspapers claiming that the talk of starvation of wages is simply a phrase of the loaders. One letter published in the "Standard" says thousands of miners, as regular as pay day comes are leaving in the saloons as farm laborers earn in a week. It also says they indulge in luxuries.

HE SOLD THE FIGHT.

Fitzsimmons' Divorce Suit Brings to Light Some Queer Facts.

New York, Oct. 10.—Mrs. Louisa Fitzsimmons, the wife of Bob Fitzsimmons, the pugilist, has filed her answer in the suit brought by her husband for absolute divorce. The complaint names the former managers of the Fitzsimmons' Vaudeville company, Martin Julien, as the correspondent. Mrs. Fitzsimmons absolutely denies that charges made by her husband, and makes counter allegations against him. She tells the story of her husband's career. She says he was successful in all his fights except that with Jim Hall in 1890. This fight, Mrs. Fitzsimmons says he deliberately sold out, and he told her so. She says he has acquired a great deal of money. He received \$500 per week as his share of the profits of the Vaudeville company. The trouble began when he won the \$40,000 purse by defeating Jim Hall in March, 1893, at New Orleans. After the fight and while he was in his dressing room a woman's photograph, which he had hidden in his waist, fell to the floor while his assistant was taking off his belt. Mrs. Fitzsimmons picked it up and demanded to know what it meant. Fitzsimmons became very much excited. He snatched it from her, kissed it and put it into his pocket and said that if his wife ever dared to refer to the incident again he would send her home to Australia. He spent that night with a party which included a woman named Florence. Champagne flowed freely and the party had a gay time. Florence was decorated with Fitzsimmons' colors and so was her room. The woman had her cards printed as "Mrs. Florence Fitzsimmons," and followed him to this city. Mrs. Fitzsimmons avers that her husband is a man of considerable wealth, while she is in needy circumstances, and she will make application through her lawyers, Havel and Himmel, to compel him to pay her \$50 a week alimony and a counsel fee of \$1500 to enable her to prosecute the defence.

LONDON, Oct. 11.—A small boat plying between Rousay and Eday, in the Orkney Islands, was upset in a squall yesterday. Two boatmen, a woman and three children were drowned.

A lamp overturned the other morning in a house on Grafton street, London, where Major General Farrer had rooms. In trying to escape he was terribly burned and almost suffocated. He was picked up unconscious and carried to a hospital. The physicians think he cannot live.

Odds and Ends.
A gatling gun fires 5,000 shots a minute.

People, as a rule, hear better with their right ear than with their left ear.

The Greek-letter societies at the various American colleges have 92,279 members.

The violet is conventionally the only flower that can be worn by a person in mourning.

Most of the finest coral known to commerce is obtained by divers along the coast of Italy.

The great gold fields of South Africa were first discovered in 1886 by an elephant hunter named Hartley.

The longest artificial water course in the world is the Bengal canal, 900 miles; the next is Erie, 363. Each cost nearly \$10,000.

The Dyak head hunting has a religious origin. The Dyak believes that every person he kills in this world will be his slave in the next.

So vast are the ruins of Pompeii that they can not all be excavated at the ordinary rate of progress, before the middle of the next century.

Down to the present century a part of the marriage ceremony in Hungary consisted in the groom giving the bride a kick to remind her of her subjection.

The Japanese tattooers now produce in colors an exact photograph of any cherished friend, whose image the tattooed person may desire to have constantly with him.

A German has invented a kind of paper from which any sort of ink may be erased by the use of a moist sponge, but the government has refused to grant him a patent on it.

The Germans have, in their scientific researches, discovered that the cholera bacillus dies in five minutes if immersed in Rhein-wein and disappears in three hours in German beer.

A Chinese college student, who was visiting in Washington, called on a young woman in Connecticut avenue. He was invited to call again. He did so in about half an hour.

The largest family in the world is that of the King of Siam. He has two official wives, 88 of the second class and 72 children. He has 50 brothers and sisters and 220 uncles and aunts.

Forty years ago a mulatto boy of Chatham county, N. C., was sold into slavery, and was taken to Georgia. A few days ago he returned, a venerable looking man, and worth more than \$500,000. His home is Nathan.

The man who first made alkali hats in this country has just died in the Sullivan county (N. Y.) poorhouse. His name was Daniel Barton and he was 88 years old. Fifty years ago he was Gotham's fashionable hatter.

One of the ancient customs connected with Swedish funerals was to place a small looking glass in the coffin of an unmarried female, so that when the last

(Continued from page 3.)

boy moving about the Wheary house on the afternoon of the murder. The axe produced is such a one as is ordinarily found about the woodpile of any farmer. Its edge is quite blunt and dull as if used merely for splitting wood about the door.

In the afternoon Henry Wheary colored Brother of the Murdered Woman

was next called. He swore that on the day of the murder he was working at hauling buckwheat from his field into his barn. The field was 70 or 80 rods, and his barn 15 or 16 rods distant from Joseph Wheary's house. Between 12 and 1 o'clock at noon on the fatal day the witness saw Joseph Wheary, wife and daughter drive away from his home, and 10 minutes after he saw the prisoner come out of Joseph's shed and go into the cellar. He had a basket or pail in his hand and saw him return from the cellar and go into the shed again. He did not notice whether had anything in his hand. About a half hour after that he saw the prisoner come to the word pile from Joseph Wheary's part of the house, pick up something which he was unable to distinguish and again go into the yard between the two sheds.

About three-quarters of an hour later he saw the prisoner again. He had a child in his arm and another child by the hand. He was walking with them around the yard. The child which he held by the hand was Hedley's little boy Frank. He saw the prisoner again after, dark at Hedley Wheary's shed door, where he was standing laughing. He left with Charles Wheary to put up Charles' horse. Witnesses did not see him again. He thinks the prisoner had the same clothes on then that he wears now. The witness did not know anything about the murder, other than what the previous witness had sworn to. When he first saw the prisoner he was 50 rods away, and the second and third time about 15 or 16.

Mr. Vanwart cross examined Wheary as to the position of his barn, and the distances from there to Joseph Wheary's but failed to upset his evidence in any way.

Two other Whearys' Mabel and Tyler, brother and sister of the prisoner's, were also examined, but nothing of importance was elicited beyond the fact that they were both absent from Joseph Wheary's homestead on the day and time the murder was committed.

The examination was adjourned till Tuesday next.

trumpet sounds she might be able to arrange her tresses.

The University of Pennsylvania has decided to offer among the college students this year one designed to prepare young men for newspaper work. It will be in charge of Prof. Joseph French and will cover a period of four years.

The Chinese doctor's lot is not wholly a happy one. Four members of the Imperial College of Physicians at Peking failed recently to make a proper diagnosis of the Emperor's indisposition, and were punished by being fined a year's salary.

The French language, it appears, is better adapted to the purpose of the telephone than the English. It is stated that the large number of syllables or hisses syllables in the English renders it a less easy and accurate means of communication.

22 THOUSAND HEBREWS WILL SETTLE IN CALIFORNIA.

Driven out of Russia by the Czar's Executioner, the Patriotic Priest, Laborers to Find them a Home.

Twenty-two thousand well-to-do Russian Hebrews will become exiles on October 13, and will come to America, most of them having made arrangements to settle on the Pacific coast. The details of the colonization plan to this effect were circulated a few days ago, and they are now confirmed by Father Agrippius Honcharukens, known to all Russian refugees as the patriotic priest.

His little hermitage on the summit of the Contra Costa hills, not far from San Francisco has sheltered many a Russian exile. He is not a Hebrew, but is in constant communication with their leaders in Russia. He said that the report was true and added:

"The poor Hebrews are not affected by the ukase. It applies to the wealthy alone. Some of those who will shortly be exiled are millionaires. I know of one Hebrew who will come from Izkntsk worth \$10,000,000 alone."

OLD DR. BORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN

CREATES
New Nerve Force and Powerful Marrow.

Cures Lost Power, Nervous Debility, Night Losses, Discharge caused by Over-Excitement, Indiscretion, Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Lack of Energy, Headache, Wakefulness, Gleet and Venereal Disease.

A Cure is Guaranteed!

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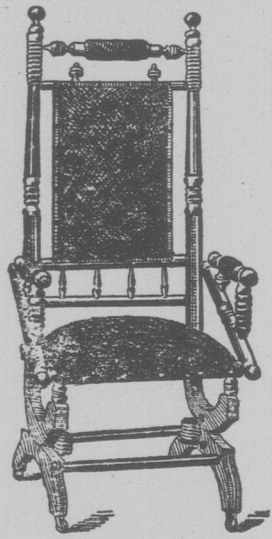
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To REUBEN ALLEN DOW, of the Parish of Canterbury, in the County of York, Farmer, and JOHN B. MERRITHW of the same place, Farmer, and all other persons whom it may in anywise concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the ELEVENTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-Nine, and made between the said Reuben Allen Dow, therein described as of the Parish of Canterbury, in the County of York, Farmer, of the first part; and James Cangle therein described as of the City of Fredericton, in the County aforesaid, Salmon Keeper of the Second part and duly recorded in the York County Records in Book K4 pages 349, 350, 351 and 352; there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured thereby, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the County Court House, in Queens Ward, in the City of Fredericton, in the County of York, on **Monday, the Twenty-Third Day of October next, at 12 o'clock, noon,** the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Canterbury in the County of York and bounded as follows: Commencing at the North West Corner of Lot deeded to Burton Dow and running parallel with the New Brunswick Railway thirty-two rods, thence south to the rear of the Harton settlement Lots, thence west thirty-two rods, thence to the place of beginning containing twenty-five acres more or less being the same piece or parcel of land conveyed to the said Reuben Allen Dow by George Dickenson by Deed dated the second day of September, A. D., 1886 and Recorded in York County Records in Book G4, pages 297 & 298, together with all and singular, the buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Dated September 5th, A. D. 1893. JAMES CRANGLE, Mortgagee.

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PARAGRAPHS

On all Subjects of Current Note at Home and Abroad.

ANECDOTES HAPPENINGS AND GENERAL COMMENTS.

Clipped and Condensed for the Readers of The Globe.

A letter written in London made a tour of the world in sixty-two days.

A lady who went to Scotland Yard to recover a lost umbrella, left another umbrella and a brown paper parcel behind her.

The entire population of the world could be provided for in the United States, allowing each person one and a half acres of land.

The United States has produced two-thirds of the cotton consumed by the world for the last sixty-seven years.

It is stated that no Japanese is ever guilty of swearing for the simple reason that oaths are unknown to the Japanese language.

Three good washes are received by an Abyssinian during his career—at his birth, on his marriage morn, and at his death. At all other times he shuns soap and water.

Many of the South Sea Islanders believe that Paradise can be inherited only by persons of perfect physical forms. Where this belief prevails, a man will die rather than submit to amputation.

In order to realize the size of a water molecule, you must imagine a drop of water to be magnified as big as this earth, and then a molecule would be between the size of a small shot and a cricket ball.

A young man, to escape the conscription, donned female attire, and has been working in Vienna as a maid-of-all-work. He gave perfect satisfaction in all the situations he held, because he did not encourage followers.

The law of Congress fixes October 30, as the closing day of the World's Fair; but practically speaking, so far as the mass of visitors to Chicago is concerned, the closing day will be Saturday, the 28th instant.

Among the products which science has put to valuable service is the nettle, a weed which is now being cultivated in some parts of Europe, the fibre proving useful for a variety of textile fabrics. In Dresden a thread is produced from it so fine that a length of sixty miles weighs only two and a half pounds.

A Binghamton, N. Y. Methodist church is in a turmoil because one of its lady members rides a bicycle. The Young Women's Christian Association has formed a wheel club in spite of the antagonism of the church.

Trouble is ahead, but the fascinating wheel is bound to conquer against the condemnation.

The death is announced in France, of Sister Marie Augustine, who founded the order of the Little Sisters of the Poor. The order was founded in 1840, and before she died Sister Marie Augustine saw the number of its establishments reach the extraordinary figure of 266, giving shelter to 40,000 old people in the five continents of the world. The deceased was 73 years of age.

Only 24 per cent. of the women of Connecticut who were entitled to vote for school officers for the first time this year went to the polls, and in more than one-half of the Connecticut towns not a single woman exercised the privilege which has been conferred upon the sex. And yet they say the disfranchised women of this country are yearning for the ballot.

The chairman of the Work's Committee of the Manchester Canal has announced that the canal would be ready to be opened to traffic on January 1. When the canal is completed it is expected that Manchester will become a strong rival of Liverpool for ocean freight traffic. It will enable cotton steamers to land their cargoes close to the mills and thus railway freights and cost of handling will be saved to the consignees.

Eleven bishops attended the consecration of the new Bishop of Massachusetts, Dr. Lawrence, last week, and the ceremony excited the greatest possible interest. Of the eleven bishops in attendance, six had assisted at the consecration of Dr. Brooks. Of the three consecrating bishops, one was Rev. Dr. Couturier of Nova Scotia. Special interest was attached to the presence of the archbishop of Zanit, of the Greek church, who was in Boston on his way from the World's Fair. His grace addressed a few words of fraternal kindness to the other bishops and the clergy, the latter numbering about two hundred.

Men of Few Words. Frederick William III., of Prussia, great-grandfather of the present Emperor was extremely opposed to long speeches and used whenever it was possible a word or two only. While taking the waters at Teplitz, he heard of a Hungarian magnate who never made long speeches. "Must be decent fellow. Like to know him," muttered the King; and, when, a day or two afterward, the Hungarian met him, and the following laconic conversation took place—

Batie? Take waters. Soldier? Magnate. Indeed! Policeman? King. Congratulate.

And King and magnate went on their way. **How Dime Novels are Made.**

One of the most interesting things about dime novels and summer literature is the way they are made. There is an establishment in New York which prints 5000 an hour. They have a machine consisting of two cylinders, on each of which one hundred and forty-four pages may be screwed, and as the long strip goes through first one side is printed and then the other, making it possible to print

two hundred and eighty-eight pages at every revolution. The strip of paper, after being carried over rollers which dry the ink, is cut, folded, and brought together in the shape of a small volume, with the edges all trimmed. Every time the great cylinder goes around a novel is printed, folded, and trimmed, and five thousand of these are trimmed every hour, while if it were necessary, seven or eight thousand might be the quota. The covering does not take long, fifty being the average for a minute. The paper costs nearly five times as much as the printing, and mounts as high as two cents a novel. The whole cost of the mechanical construction of these books is not more than three cents apiece. The most laborious part is the writing and reading of them.

The Waste of Wealth in Great Britain. It seems that the time cannot be far distant when the British government will be compelled by force of circumstances to put an effectual stop to the enormous waste of wealth and life through the liquor traffic. The British drink bill for 1890 was \$650,000,000. At least three-fourths of this waste is by the working classes, whose food, clothing and housing are diminished by that sum leading to a destitution so abject that its like is not to be seen in any other country. This state of things exists everywhere throughout the United Kingdom. The cost of the liquor traffic in money paid into the tills of the public houses is by no means the whole of the waste. It is a moderate estimate that the products of British industry are reduced by one-third from what they would be but for the grogshops.—Exchange.

Lee and His Soldiers. General Robert E. Lee, the Confederate commander in the civil war, was almost idolized by his soldiers. A curious incident illustrating both the love of the men and Lee's courtesy toward them is related by a Confederate veteran.

Not long after the surrender, when rumors were abroad that Lee was likely to be executed for treason, the general was living at his home in Richmond. One day a Confederate soldier in the ragged remnants of a butternut uniform came up to General Lee as he sat on the veranda of his house and saluted very respectfully. The general saluted in return and asked the man what he wanted.

General, said he, there's 50 more of us fellows round the corner.

Indeed! Why don't they come up to the house?

Too ragged General. They're raggeder'n me. Now I'll tell you what we're after, general. We hear you're to be tried for treason.

Now we've got a mountain hollow 'way up there, where nobody can get. There's a right smart of good land in it and if you'll come along we'll work the land for you and take good care of you, and you shan't never want!

Lee was much affected. He called the rest of the ragged veterans into the house, and while he told them that it would not be proper for him to hide in the mountains or to seek escape in any way from whatever might befall him he was very grateful to them for their offer.

They went sadly back to their mountain hollow, but soon afterward understood that they were free to take up the ordinary employment of life among their fellows and that none were to die or lose their liberty for their part in the war.—Youth's Companion.

His Choice of Weapons. A capital story is told of an honest old sailor captain who, having given unintentional offense by his bluntness, was challenged to a duel. At first he stoutly refused to entertain the idea, neither wishing to injure his opponent nor to be disabled himself by one who was already notorious as a duelist. Being pressed, however, he at length consented, but availing himself of his right to select the weapons he staggered his insolent opponent by choosing harpoons at a distance of 50 yards. It is almost needless to say that, under the circumstances the fire ester cried off and hastily quitted the district.—London Tit-Bits.

To break a needle while making a garment is a sign that the owner will live to wear it out.

Intelligence of Swallows. A German paper mentions the swallow as a messenger bird, and gives these instances illustrating its intelligence: A swallow had caught its foot in a sling hanging from a water pipe on the roof. It fluttered, pulled and tried to free itself, but got tired and hung helplessly down by its leg. Presently all the swallows of the neighborhood assembled round it and gave the alarm. After considerable parleying, one of the birds struck the string with its beak; the others followed suit and after half an hour's work the thread was cut and the prisoner freed.

Two swallows had built a nest under the ceiling inside a carriage house, the door of which was always open. One day the owner, in order to prevent the fowls from entering, closed the gates in the absence of the parent birds, who were out for food for the little ones. A trap door leading to a garner above, the window of which was always wide open, had been left open on purpose to secure an entrance for the birds, which presently returned, examined the cracks in the doors and windows, but did not find the new entrance. The door was then opened, and shut after them as soon as they were inside. After a short time they found their way out through the trap door and the garner window, but when they came back again they did not take the matter so calmly. For a long time they flattered about before they ventured to fly in the windows and down through the open trap door. At the end of several hours, however, they saw that it was the only way to get to their brood and took to it without any more hesitation. The fact that they hesitated, adds the writer,

is significant; it shows that they were both to trust to the new way before they were sure that it was safe.

How Women are Supporting a New Kind of Gambling. Two men were sitting in a doorway, watching the pedestrians, upon whom coming and going they were casting some sort of a mysterious gaze of chance. Here they come, Bet they do. Bet they don't, and similar exclamations, together with frequent payments of penalties were evidence that the game was one of hazard and very brisk at that. For a long time it was impossible for the observer to tell what the betting was about. It was evident that it related in some way to the women who were passing; but in what way was a mystery. Neither beauty nor dress seemed to be the determining factor. Finally the observer hit it. The two gamblers had noticed that quite often when two women met on the street or the other will, as they pass, turn and give a quick look about to notice some detail of the other's dress. Whenever two women would approach from different directions the gamblers would wager their pennies on the probabilities that one or the other woman would look around at the other's dress. The game was lively, and lasted a large portion of the afternoon.

Didn't Take Water. Tenderfoot (entering a saloon at Wayback)—I beg pardon, but will you be so kind as to let me have a glass of—of water? Ferocious Cowboy—See here, bartender, nobody drinks water in this here saloon while I'm here 'y'e hear? You had that young fellow a glass of whiskey!

Tenderfoot (trembling)—Whiskey! Cowboy—Yes whiskey; here it is in its' my treat; you drink that down slick an' clean er say y'r prayers and be quick about it.

Tenderfoot (after drinking and reaching the door)—Thank you. Whiskey is what I wanted, but I knew if I asked for water some of you cowboys would be fools enough to order whiskey and pay for it. Ta, ta.

Some United States railroad men favor a national law against train robbers, because in some of the Western States the feeling of the populace is so much in favor of the poor robber and against the monopolist corporation that justice can't be had in the state courts. What with the wild vagaries of the populist politicians, the burning of negroes at the stake, the development of robbery as exemplified in the recent holding up of trains, and the popularity of the highwayman, one phase of the fight of the Republic is making for itself might be called alarming.

Are You Deaf? Or do you suffer from deafness? If so, send your address and I will send a valuable treatise containing full particulars for home cure which cost comparatively nothing. A splendid work on deafness and the ear. Address: PROF. G. CHASE, Orilla, Ont.—13t.

Mother—See here! You told me you belonged to the Boys' Literary Society. Small Son—Yes'm.

And you said you spent the time reading about the heathen. Yes'm.

Huh! I have been informed it is simply a club, and the only books you have are dime novels.

Yes'm. But they're all about Indians who has never been converted.

Hood's Pills cure constipation. They are the best after-dinner pill and family cathartic.

To cure nervousness your nerves must be fed by pure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. Take it now.

RIPANS TABLETS. RIPANS TABLETS are compounded from a prescription used for years by well-known physicians and endorsed by leading medical authorities everywhere. In the Tablets the standard ingredients are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion with modern physicians and modern patients everywhere.

RIPANS TABLETS act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure habitual constipation, dispel colds, headaches and fevers. One Tablet taken at the first symptoms of a return of indigestion, or depression of spirits, will remove the whole difficulty within an hour.

Persons in need of the Ripans Tablets will find the gross package most economical to buy. It is also in convenient form to divide up among friends. The above picture represents a quarter gross box, sold for 75 cents. A single bottle can be had for 15 cents.

RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

STABLE LIVERY

POOR DOCUMENT

AN OPEN LETTER.

Grand Livery, Queen's County, N. B.

March 10th, 1893.

THE GORDON DYSPEPSIA CURE CO., Ltd.

DEAR SIR:

I am 72 years of age and have had Dyspepsia for several years. I have employed numerous physicians and taken many patent medicines, but all were of no use in my case. I began to grow worse. There was severe distress in my stomach; everything I ate, even the lightest food, caused me intense agony. My appetite was poor and I could not sleep. I was almost without hope when I saw a testimonial in the newspaper stating that Gordon's Dyspepsia Cure had done for others. As a last effort to regain health, I thought that I would buy a bottle of St. John and through me home a bottle of your remedy. I used with the following results:

Just as I wish you have no distress from my food; my appetite is first-class; my food digested to me now, I sleep as sound as a child. I do all my own work without the aid of a servant and can do a day's washing without feeling much tired whereas I could not do it at all before taking Gordon's. I do feel grateful to you, gentlemen, for placing an invaluable remedy upon the market. I give all the credit for present state of good health to your medicine.

I am willing to answer any questions concerning the above, for I firmly believe your remedy will cure other sufferers as it has cured me. I conscientiously make this statement without any inducement or reward knowing it to be one of the best medicines in the market for Dyspepsia.

Respectfully yours,

ELEANOR BURKE

CAROLINE'S LOVER,

OR
Love Versus Wealth.

BY ANNE PENNYN.

CHAPTER I.

Mr. Josiah Bullion was one of the richest bankers in the midland counties. He was a man of high standing. His touch, like that of a magnet, seemed to change all things into gold. His horses were the best, his ground the largest, and his house—Bullion Lodge—was the finest in the country.

It was a quaint old gabled building surrounded with trees; a pleasant terrace ran round the house, from which steps went down to a well-trimmed lawn. From the iron gates, which led out into the pleasant little country road, ran a carriage-drive up to the house, on each side of this drive grew tall elms, whose branches uniting together, formed a leafy arch across the road.

On one side of the lodge ran the rectory, whose black inhabitants kept up an incessant cawing from morning to evening. There was a wild Turkuruz about the place that prevented the eye from growing weary, as it generally does when it looks upon a well-kept building, well-kept trees, and orderly flower-beds.

John Bullion was a thoroughly respectable man; he attended the village church twice on a Sunday, and once during the week; the rector always dined with him on the Sabbath, and on the week days some visitor was sure to find a place at Mr. Bullion's well-laden table. Of all things in the world, Mr. Bullion disliked poverty, and he hated the sight of a beggar.

A beggar, in his sight, was a living disease and he fled from him as an epidemic. He would have stamped a leg upon a beggar who came within his view. There was a certain comparison with Mr. Bullion—in fact, Mr. Bullion had been in Dives' place, he would not Lazarus in the streets, and he would not let the poorest of his tenants be cured by the application of the beggar's whip.

For all this, Mr. Josiah Bullion passed as a charitable man; he subscribed to all the charities in the neighborhood, who could doubt that he did not his name appear at the top of each subscription list, in the largest of characters, with the largest sum attached to it? And were not all these lists carefully printed, week after week, in the local papers?

It is true he was hard with the pauper, but then it was to show them that they were under great obligations to society at large, and Mr. Josiah Bullion in this respect was a model.

His only daughter, Caroline, was a gentle, sweet-tempered girl, who was very different from her father. She was a young man in the county—a thing not much to be wondered at; for Caroline Bullion had many things to make her a very desirable match.

In the first place, she was, as I have already said, very handsome; her hair was of that deep brown, shot with the

glints of reddish gold which forms the true auburn—not the color vulgarly supposed to be that rare hue; her eyebrows were thin and delicately arched; her complexion somewhat pale; her eyes a bright hazel; her nose—that feature which so often spoils a good face—was neither too large nor too small, but was straight with well-curved nostrils; her mouth was described by one of her many admirers as a coral cave filled with pearls; her ears were small and pink; her neck well coated on her shoulders; her bust fine; her arms well rounded; her hands small, and her figure exquisitely moulded.

But besides these numerous qualities, it was a well-known fact that old Bullion would leave all his money to his daughter, and that would at least add two hundred thousand pounds for Caroline Bullion being adored by all the young unmarried men in the county.

But Caroline was not a girl easily won; she required something more than professions and believed very little in well-earned phrases or pretty compliments. Many considered her proud and cold, but this was far from being the truth; she could be so friendly, passionately, but she was no girl to throw such gentle feelings away where they could not be returned, and she was too clear-sighted to mistake the love of her gold for the love of herself.

One alone amongst her many suitors had touched her heart; and that one was Cyril Cavendish, a young gentleman who possessed the best blood and the least estate in the county. Cyril's ancestors had come in with the Conqueror, and like most of the high-souled families who accompanied that prince of thieves, had robbed the Saxons right and left; each generation had added something more to the estate, till one Cuthbert Cavendish, in the reign of Henry VI., had become suddenly penitent, and by the advice of a disinterested father confessor, he founded the fine old abbey of Monkshold, of which the said disinterested father confessor became Abbot.

But in the reign of the jovial monarch, Henry VIII., a descendant to Cuthbert's hunted out the monks, and took possession of the abbey, which ever afterwards became the residence of the Cavendishes, but, from that moment the luck of the Cavendishes departed.

One after the other the heirs to the estates turned out badly, and ere after were left with the abbey, a few acres of land, and just enough money to keep himself in it.

The secluded life which Cyril found himself compelled to lead made him naturally reserved; whilst his seeing others enjoying the estates which ought to have been his made him to be proud of his birth and name.

Cyril was handsome and bold, whilst his calm reserve and ruined fortunes made him highly interesting to the marriageable young ladies in the neighborhood, but the watchful mothers soon discovered the high-born but poverty-stricken gentleman.

So the owner of Monkshold Abbey found himself at the age of thirty still a bachelor.

Cyril could not help feeling hurt at this treatment; but although he laughed at it when speaking to his few male friends, yet up to the time when my story commences it had caused him no real trouble.

But things had changed with Cyril since he had met Caroline Bullion; he loved her, and yet hated himself for it; for would not an alliance with the daughter of a man who had, mushroom-like, sprung up suddenly from the earth, no one knowing where he came from, or who he was—would not such an alliance ruin the blue blood of the Cavendishes, or at least taint it?

So argued Cyril's pride; but what said Cyril's love?

The blind boy whispered a very different tale to his heart. Is she not beautiful? he asked; is she not good, kind and loving? Could a queen have a better hand, or a duchess, however old her family, a fiercer or truer nature?

To all these questions Cyril answered, No; so went on getting madly blindly in love.

Of course such a sudden change in Cyril's deportment did not pass unnoticed by the gossip of the place. Young ladies tossed their heads and tilted, some pitying Cyril's fate, and some the helplessness of his position; whilst their mamma's shook their heads, and wondered what old Bullion be about to let his daughter flirt so dreadfully with that nice, but penniless—therefore dangerous—young man, Cyril Cavendish.

But old Bullion seemed rather to like the notion of becoming connected with the Cavendishes; he even went so far as to offer to lend Cyril money—an offer which was indignantly refused—and invited him to all the reunions that were held at Bullion Lodge; so that Cyril and Caroline frequently met, and by some instinct—well known to the young men and women of all classes, but quite incomprehensible to even the greatest philosophers—the two young people learned each other's secrets, and loved in silence.

As they loved in silence, for Cyril had yet concealed his pride, and besides he feared a refusal—a thought which nearly killed him: To think that he, Cyril Cavendish should be rejected by a rich parvenue—the idea was torturing.

It was during one of the reunions at Bullion Lodge that Cyril first spoke of

love to Caroline.

It was a beautiful July night; the moon rose high above the tall dark rookery, silencing the dewy leaves, and throwing her beams betwixt the tangled boughs, making a glorious tessellation on the grass beneath.

Now and then the plaintive cry of the white-owl sounded from the wood, whilst the drone of the field beetle as he whirled through the air kept up a pleasant murmur. The weather was warm, too warm for the well-lighted drawing-room of Bullion Lodge; so Caroline pulling wide the curtains that hung before the window, stepped out on the terrace, and, lost in thought as she gazed at the moon, half listening to the music that came from the room she had just left, and half listening to those strange moaning voices that, on a calm night will rise up in our hearts, filling with a strange sadness that is akin to pain.

Unconsciously her lips parted, and she whispered gently, No Cyril, dear Cyril, shall I ever be thine?

The next instant an arm encircled her waist, and a warm kiss was imprinted on her forehead.

—Mr. Cavendish! she exclaimed, with shame and amazement. No, do not fly from me, Caroline! cried Cyril. How long have I prayed for this moment, I dared not seek myself! Caroline! I have loved you long in silence. I could not tell my love; my tongue was bound by a galling chain—poverty, my dearest. I know that you would not have considered that a barrier: but your father—

Oh Cyril! I know papa will not object! Surely he has wealth enough for both; and we love so!

Ay, we are rich enough in love darling; but that, to use your father's phraseology is an unseizable commodity, of no value at all in the market.

Oh but you are not so poor! said Caroline.

Pardon me darling; you must banish that idea from your mind. I am perfectly poor! You have heard all our family history. As for my ancestors, it is enough to say that they were the richest people around here, and were high as any people in England. Well suddenly misfortune came upon them, until my father, Laurence Cavendish, was left, but a little better off than I myself.

He married, and naturally looked around for some way of increasing his means; and at last, persuaded by his brother Cuthbert, he sold a portion of his estate and entrusted the money he raised by the sale to Cuthbert who designed to go abroad, and embark in some business. Of course, our family pride would not allow this to be known, for no Cavendish had ever yet been in trade. Well, years rolled away, and no tidings came from my uncle.

My father died, leaving me a little boy and almost all I know of the matter now is that my father, up to the day of his death, believed that Uncle Cuthbert would return with immense wealth to reinstate the family. Of course, all hope of that had long since passed. Some time after my father's death, your father settled down here. He was not rich then. Carry, but what made me notice his arrival was the anxious way in which he inquired about my father's death, and also what news we had of my uncle.

He also advanced some large sums of money to my guardians to do up the abbey and grounds. The money saved during my minority was to be used to pay off this debt. Suddenly your father became immensely wealthy. He enlarged his bank, bought Bullion Lodge, and became the man of the county.

He wrote to my guardians, telling them that he did not remember the money I owed him, and they foolishly, took him at his words, but on obtaining my majority, I paid him back every penny, with interest. Since then he has been most kind to me; but were I to ask him for your hand, I doubt not he would refuse me.

Oh, no, Cyril—not erred Caroline. Papa is really very good. He lets me have all my own way, and gives me whatever it is. He seems cold toward me and yet I know he loves me. Sometimes I look up suddenly, and find him gazing intently at me, and when he sees my eyes, he turns his head away with a moan. But I know that it is only his manner; he is strange and terribly nervous. I remember, when I was a child, I was playing with one of the maid-servants, and she, in fun, shut me up in a dark closet. Of course I was frightened, and screamed; my father heard it, and, throwing up his arms, exclaimed, He comes!—He comes and fell into a fit. So you see how easily his nerves were shaken.

Yes, very likely, said Cyril dryly; but had you called out, Pounds, shillings and pence! he would not have been so affected. Your cry touched his heart and not his pocket.

Cyril exclaimed Caroline in wonder. Pardon me, dearest, I did not mean what I said. I suppose I must face the matter out, and ask your father to give up the brightest treasure he possessed. If he refuse, will there is still the old abbey, and enough to live on.

For some time they walked up and down the terrace, until Cyril noticed that the cold night air was causing Caroline to tremble and therefore he proposed that they should return to the dining-room.

Cyril, said Caroline, do not speak to papa until you hear from me. When all have left I will tell him what has passed between us and get his consent. As you will darling. I feel that I must

obey you in everything; henceforth you are my destiny. Pray Heaven your father will consent to our union.

Why Cyril, exclaimed a voice as the curtains of the window were drawn on one side, are you the cyclic turned star-gazer?—though with such a companion a man would be apt to turn everything to please.

Nonsense! Why are you not at the piano as usual? Because there's no one there to listen to me. Come, Miss Bullion, I want to let you hear. Mrs. Calderoy has been dying to hear it; so come along.

The young man led the way to the piano, and commenced playing and conversing with a lady who was seated on a settee by the side of him whilst Cyril and Caroline stood, apparently listening to the music, but really thinking of each other.

At last the early party at the other end of the room finished and in a short time all the guests departed.

I say Cavendish, said Fred Gordon, as he walked home with Cyril, I hope you did not propose to Miss Bullion to-night. And may I ask you why you hope that I have not done so? In the first place old fellow I believe Bullion would refuse. In the second, I don't advocate the old families marrying into new ones. Fancy the Cavendishes quartering the coat of arms of the Bullions on to their proud old blazon. I tell you they boy it won't do. I don't know what is the reason; but old and new families can no more agree than old and new wines.

Perhaps it is for that reason that both old wines and old families get so crusty, laughed Cavendish. Oh, you may laugh but, I tell you, it won't do. Besides, where did old Bullion come from? How did he get his money? Who is he?

My dear Fred, we know that he got his money in business—honestly. I believe—and thoroughly hope—

What nonsense you talk! You must remember that queer things happened some twenty—or nearly twenty—years ago?

What do you mean? gasped Cyril, starting back.

Well, you remember the queer story about the stranger who was seen to enter the bank, and was never seen afterward? The matter made some stir at the time, but nothing came of it. It is true, no one was more anxious that the affair should be cleared up than old Bullion; but there are still some people who say that the banker knew more of the business than he would like to tell. Any way, he became immensely rich directly afterward, and moved to Bullion Lodge. Some say the money was gained by theft, and others by murder.

Concluded next issue.

Royal Hotel

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