

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

WILSON & WILSON, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors and Conveyancers.

H. B. RAINSFORD, Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public.

HUGHES & WETMORE, Attorneys and Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c.

WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH, MASON, Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer.

RAILROADS. CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. ATLANTIC DIVISION.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS. LEAVE FREDERICTON. RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM.

LEAVE GIBSON. ARRIVE AT GIBSON. FURNISHING - UNDERTAKERS.

UNION ASSURANCE SOCIETY, Of London, England.

FIRE RISKS. On every description of Insurable Property.

CHRISTMAS CUTLERY. THE largest and best assortment of Table Cutlery.

Oil - Oil. JUST RECEIVED. PER S. S. HISTORIAN.

HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT. THE PILLS. THE OINTMENT.

STEAMSHIPS. ALLAN LINE. ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

BUSINESS CARD. WM. H. BOYCE, Real Estate Agent.

W.M.H. & F.G. BOYCE, DEALERS IN Foreign and Home Grown and Small Seed, Hay, &c.

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED LYE. PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

I CURE FITS! When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop the fits.

BURDOCK PILLS. FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, PILES, RICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.

D. LOW'S WORM SYRUP. DESTROY AND REMOVE WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN.

CAUTION. Myrtle Navy. EACH PLUG OF THE Myrtle Navy IS MARKED T. & B.

BE A MAN. Look on the coils of the fatal serpent.

Scalps. JUST RECEIVED. CASE Family Bales. Very nice and very cheap.

Notice of Co-Partnership. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have this day entered into a partnership for the purpose of carrying on professional business in the city of Fredericton.

FARM AND FIRESIDE. Timely Hints Useful to the Farmer and His Household.

MRS. ANNIE MUECH AGREES TO THE REMOVAL OF A QUANTITY OF SKIN. (New York Herald Jan. 8.)

GOING, GOING, GONE. He stood on the steps of a happy home in Harlem late last night or early this morning.

THE BRITISH GRANADIER. In the reigns of Charles II. and James II., and for many years afterwards, each infantry regiment consisted of only one battalion.

ATTACKED BY A RAT. Mrs. Robert Cockburn, mother of Judge Cockburn, is attacked by a rat.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL. This great internal and external remedy always relieves pain.

WHAT SHE SAID. Mrs. R. Peck, E. 15th Street, New York City, visited Canada last year.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

SIX YEARS' SUFFERING. Dear Sirs, I was troubled for six years with rheumatism and two bottles of Burdock Pills entirely cured me.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

TO SAVE HER BOY'S LIFE. Mrs. Annie Muech agrees to the removal of a quantity of skin.

THE NEW LANGUAGE. Our Weekly Lesson in Volapuk. Lesson 13.

WONDERFUL MECHANISM. A Piece of Machinery that Describes the Crucifixion.

BROUGHT HIS TRAIN IN ON TIME. (From the Chicago Tribune.)

GRIPPE'S GREETING. I am La Grippe! Gripe, for short.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES. SYMPTOMS - Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

THE BRITISH GRANADIER. In the reigns of Charles II. and James II., and for many years afterwards, each infantry regiment consisted of only one battalion.

ATTACKED BY A RAT. Mrs. Robert Cockburn, mother of Judge Cockburn, is attacked by a rat.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL. This great internal and external remedy always relieves pain.

WHAT SHE SAID. Mrs. R. Peck, E. 15th Street, New York City, visited Canada last year.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

SIX YEARS' SUFFERING. Dear Sirs, I was troubled for six years with rheumatism and two bottles of Burdock Pills entirely cured me.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

THE NEW LANGUAGE. Our Weekly Lesson in Volapuk. Lesson 13.

WONDERFUL MECHANISM. A Piece of Machinery that Describes the Crucifixion.

BROUGHT HIS TRAIN IN ON TIME. (From the Chicago Tribune.)

GRIPPE'S GREETING. I am La Grippe! Gripe, for short.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES. SYMPTOMS - Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

SIX YEARS' SUFFERING. Dear Sirs, I was troubled for six years with rheumatism and two bottles of Burdock Pills entirely cured me.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

THE NEW LANGUAGE. Our Weekly Lesson in Volapuk. Lesson 13.

WONDERFUL MECHANISM. A Piece of Machinery that Describes the Crucifixion.

BROUGHT HIS TRAIN IN ON TIME. (From the Chicago Tribune.)

GRIPPE'S GREETING. I am La Grippe! Gripe, for short.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES. SYMPTOMS - Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

SIX YEARS' SUFFERING. Dear Sirs, I was troubled for six years with rheumatism and two bottles of Burdock Pills entirely cured me.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh.

The news of the death of Prince Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence, eldest son of the Prince of Wales and next in him in the line of succession to the English throne, has cast a gloom not only over the British empire but over the entire civilized world, and from all quarters of the globe have come messages of heartfelt sympathy for the bereaved royal family. It appears from what is known of the young Prince that he was retiring in his disposition and studious in his habits. He seems to have endeavored by domestic study, as well as foreign travel, to fit himself for the high and distinguished position which he might one day be called upon to fill and give promise that he would have filled that position with credit to himself and benefit to his people, and it is no doubt on this account that his loss is so generally mourned by the English people. Sad as it is for his parents to lose a beloved son, doubly so it is for the Princess Mary whose prospects in life have been so suddenly blighted and over whose after-life this event must cast a perpetual gloom.

**THE SITUATION.**  
The leading political events of the week past have been the partial reconstruction of the dominion government and the Richieu election. Both have been a very great disappointment to conservatives, and as to both it may be said the disappointment is not without good reason. The first step towards the long-promised reconstruction was the appointment of a committee to inquire into the country as not only inadequate but indefensible. Either Mr. Abbott considers any kind of material good enough for cabinet timber or his party is sadly deficient in the right kind of stuff. Mr. Haggart's lapses from morality are notorious and if he were known to be well qualified in other respects for this important office, which he is not, it would be an offence to decency to keep him in the cabinet under all the circumstances, but to promote him to the leadership of Ontario conservatism is little short of an outrage. Mr. Oiminet was denounced only a short time since by the press as a Rielite and the public were given to understand that the fact of a man being a Rielite unfitted him for public office. As there were said to be so many Rielites among the opponents of the government in Quebec that we were told that was a good reason against entrusting the liberal party with power. Now the exigencies of the Tory party are so great that they swallowed the Rielites readily, smacking their lips with satisfaction and pronounce them very good. Mr. Oiminet as a leader of the Rielite party must perform here the largest and chiefest spending department of the government placed under his control so as to signify to the public how thoroughly the party is satisfied with its previous course in estimating the qualities of the Rielite party. We do not know how Mr. Oiminet may fill the bill in other respects but if the St. John organ of the party may be taken as an authority we would think very indifferently as the Sun since the Langvin and Parnis scandals has been dumping all Frenchmen into a common category as boodlers. But the Sun does not condemn the election of Oiminet for the reason that the Sun is always for party first and the country later on. Of course it would be unreasonable to expect too much from Mr. Abbott. He is harassed on all sides by jealous and contending factions. The battered old vessel is springing leaks in all directions and he must stop them on the instant with such means as he has ready at his hand or she will sink, and when the grand old conservative party with the old flag of the old policy sinks—why chaos has come again.

The Richieu election is undoubtedly an alarming event for the party. This was an old Tory stronghold. The majorities have rarely been less than 300 for the conservative candidate in past elections. There was no suspicion of a different result and the government chose this as the very second best fight it could call on in the order in which the bye elections were to take place. The defeat is variously attributed by the government press to McGreevy, Langvin and Mercier. The two former it is alleged did not help the government, that is to say McGreevy's boodle did not get in its work as usual. They had to fight on their merits as the liberals have always had to fight and hence they did not win. The St. John Sun which gets the news from headquarters and is usually taking the same lines with the Toronto Empire and Montreal Gazette and darkly suggests that if the government shall lose its hold upon the province of Quebec they will not scruple to raise the race and religious cry to save themselves. We are prepared for this and indeed for anything even to the wrecking and rending of the dominion if the grip of the conservative party has upon the government of Canada shall be threatened. The people of Canada will then learn how utterly hollow have been all their pretences of loyalty and patriotism. We do not ourselves attach the same importance to the Richieu election that the government press does in its deadly alarm. We think it is significant but it does not mean that all the bye elections are going that way. Gleggery, as was expected, has not revived Kingstons. There will be a gain on the whole for the opposition in the bye elections, but not so pronounced as to defeat the government before another session. Another session will be held under the auspices of the present party and this, we believe, will be the last for many a year. A redistribution bill will be passed, a dissolution will take place, another appeal to the constituencies to settle the question between the parties now about equally balanced in number, and in that election we look forward for a sweeping liberal majority.

Mr. Abbott has at last made a partial reconstruction of his cabinet. He has proceeded upon the principle that a bumper for the want of new material results in an old fence. The rails that get rotten by being in a low position, he places on top in a more favorable position that it may last a little while longer. Haggart has been taken from a low place in the cabinet and has been elevated to a more conspicuous position where he will have less temptation to be in a low position. By this means the former bumper line, strengthened by government. It is itself the old government with the bottom, rotten material on top.

**AT THE END OF THE ROPE.**  
Now that a new mayor has been elected and new aldermen are about to be, we think it is a proper time to call attention to the necessity for retrenchment in the expenditure for city purposes. We were told and it was generally expected by our citizens that, after the expenditure necessary to complete our water system was made, the taxes would not be increased beyond what was necessary to pay the interest upon the water debt, but notwithstanding this expectation our taxes are gradually increasing year by year, and without the cause of the construction of public works, and have increased to such an extent that they are now becoming a positive burden. We see no valid reason for this state of affairs. Our water system is so complete and efficient that the fire department ought not to be paid for the borrowed royal family. Expenditures upon the roads and streets ought to be kept within the appropriation and could be kept with proper management, but when the roadmaster is selected, not in the interest of the roads and streets, but in the interest of a political party and for the purpose of giving him a backbone to petition against the York county members, very great economy and efficiency are not to be expected. The cost for the administration of justice, of which the city bears a third, is not increasing and under the economical and efficient management of John Black and James K. Pinder will, no doubt, altogether cease and therefore there is certainly no reason why an expenditure in this regard should not be kept within the appropriation; and what we have said in regard to the expenditure of the departments referred to is equally applicable to the others of the city services. Then why, we ask, should our taxes in the city of Fredericton be constantly increasing? Is it because of improper management of our city affairs? If it is, let our new mayor employ his hitherto undeveloped abilities, which are great, for the adoption of a new system characterized by economy and business methods. It is because there are large amounts of property held by some of our most prominent citizens, in various forms upon which not one dollar of taxes is levied? If it is, then we call upon him to see that our assessors do their duty, and if they will not or can not, let them give place to other men. If it is because the city officials generally are incompetent and extravagant, then we think it is his duty to see that other and more competent men are selected. We would suggest to our newly elected first citizen, that the position of mayor should not be used merely to give adornment to the owner of a brilliant street equipage; or to give generations of the family yet unborn the glory of an ancestor who was mayor and nothing more, or to clothe the incumbent with prominence at home or abroad, but to see that the expenditures in the various departments are kept within the appropriations; to see that each city officer does his duty faithfully; to see that these officers are appointed on account of their fitness for the positions; to start an agitation which will result in taxing the salaries of the dominion officials in our town; to see that all property is taxed by whomsoever owned and generally to institute such reforms as will lighten the burdens of our citizens and attract strangers to our beautiful city to make home here and assist us to make the city what it ought to be.

**UPPER KESWICK.**  
UPPER KESWICK, Jan. 13.—Times are looking brighter since the snow has made its appearance. The sleighs are beginning to jingle as well as the wedding bells. The party mentioned in the last issue, is married all right enough now, and there is room for many more. Serious accidents have taken place lately. Mrs. Benjamin Smith, of Doynce Ridge slipped and fell on the ice and broke her arm. Dr. Morehouse is attending her. It is doing as well as can be expected. Another accident took place on Monday last, Albert Gorman of this place while chopping in the woods, when a chip flew and hit him in the eye, and it is feared he will lose the sight. The worst and most pitiful case is that of Edward Curtis of Zealand, while hauling logs in the woods. He was chopping a tree and it lodged in another tree. He got under it to see what it was hanging on. A small limb which had been hanging over his head dropped and hit him on the head. In the meantime being a little crazed by the loss of his right eye, he fell on the tree as it was falling, and struck him on the back and mashed him in the ground. There wasn't enough help near him to take the tree off of him, so he had to lay under the tree until they could get another crew, who were working quite a distance away. It is reported that his back is broken, also two more bones and yet he is still alive.

**HARVEY STATION.**  
HARVEY STATION, Jan. 13.—Everything here is at a standstill for want of snow, no hauling of any kind can be done. The lake which has never been fit for travel, is breaking up again. A gripper, a very deadly type, is prevalent in Acton and Cork settlements at present. There has been a number of deaths lately, the last victim being Samuel Moody, a young man aged twenty-three years, who died last night. There are several other very critical cases. Thomas Rutherford, of Tweedside, has been dangerously ill of pneumonia. He had a severe attack of the grip two years ago and has never regained his health since. A couple of noted horse traders gave several free exhibitions of the manly art while passing through this section to-day. It appears one of them was plaintiff in a suit which was to have come off to-day, and the other was the counsel who served the summons on the defendant. The two came on to one sled; but the defendant did not show up. The plaintiff having a good case, made doubly good by the defendant's nonappearance, thought it more than right to have a free drop of John Barleycorn, and that made him feel another man—that other man was the constable. When he had a pull or two it is hard to say who he felt, but after some talk they began to feel each other. Whenever one or the other would feel he was getting the worst of it, he would propose a drink, after which they would drive on a mile or two, stop and have another settee and another drink, and so on until they arrived at their destination, sadder and a little wiser. The teachers of the various schools are all getting down to work. The attendance promises to be above the average this winter. Miss Alice Smith takes charge of Little Settlement school this term. James Swan, who has been out in Manitoba for the past three months, where he has an interest in a thrashing outfit, arrived home to-day.

**DURHAM.**  
DURHAM, Jan. 12.—Well, at last we have snow. Friday night it began to fall and Saturday morning there was enough to enable those who wished to get out their sleds. One quite popular young man got his sleigh out and went with his best girl for a drive, but for some unaccountable reason he brought her home on a wood sled. Don't do it again, or you may lose her. Plenty others stand ready to take her if you are not more careful. Owing to a large number of members being absent in the woods, Durham council has decided not to hold its meetings during the winter months. The last meeting was held on the 6th. Mrs. Charles Pond had quite a serious attack of paralysis. Dr. Brown is attending her. She is at her son-in-law's, Thomas Banks. Miss Jennie Sanderson, daughter of Daniel Sanderson, of upper Durham, who has been troubled with rheumatism for several years and confined to her bed for the last few months, is reported as improving. Charles Baxter killed a fine beef and sold to Ludlow Young of Nashwaak for his lumber camp.

**NASHWAAK.**  
NASHWAAK, Jan. 13.—There is at present a very heavy fall of snow; our lumbermen will no longer have to complain of its absence. John Brooks Young lost a valuable horse last week. A falling tree struck it and killed it immediately. John A. Young was brought out of the woods yesterday seriously ill with inflammation of the bowels. William Fowler and wife of Durham, paid a short visit last week to the home of their father, John Stewart. James Mullin, of Stanley, who has only lately returned from Belleville, Ont., paid a visit to his sister, Mrs. John A. Young, last week.

**BEAR ISLAND.**  
BEAR ISLAND, Jan. 13.—A cheese factory is being organized at Upper Kingsclear. Two weekly meetings have been held at Edmondson's and all available information is eagerly sought after. It has been proposed that some four or five well-to-do farmers of the district form a company, secure building site, erect factory and buy the milk. It is thought this would be the most satisfactory way as they would do the work themselves and not contract to deliver it at the factory, taking their pay in cheese. It is our opinion the owners and managers of such a factory can dispose of their product to better advantage than by dividing the stock into such small shares, as it then becomes a peddling business. In Ontario buyers travel through the country and purchase each month's make at a standard price, similar to the way in which our lambs are bought here, and a factory with a first class cheese record can draw money in advance, if needed, at any time. There are extensive pastures in Ontario where no butter is made, all milk going to the cheese factories. Owing to scarcity of snow, many farm houses are living on a short allowance of wood. Of late the hills are a glaze of ice and those who neglected to get their horses sharp shod, and live at a distance from the blacksmith shop, now keep them in the barns, waiting for the clouds that carry snow to roll by. One or two of our neighbors lately engaged in getting up a large stock of wood. They have been alarmed by hearing cries of some animal growling and gnawing which seemed at times to be drawing near, the horses, at times, showing evident signs of fear. They have not yet been able to find the spot from whence the cries come or what kind of a beast is making the noise. The sick cattle mentioned in a former issue, are in better shape now. The sickness was more extended than we were aware of. It is now conceded that it was caused by heavy feeding of turnips that had been frozen in the early cold snap in October, and consequently injured to some extent in harvesting, causing them to partially rot from being so badly bruised.

**PENNIAC.**  
PENNIAC, January 13.—For the first time this winter, we have now enough snow to make good traveling, and people are taking advantage of it. Rev. J. S. Parsons occupied the pulpit of the church at Lower Penniac yesterday morning. He preached from 2 Cor. 5th and 17th, to a large congregation. Rev. D. Chapman, of Marysville, drove through here yesterday on a visit to the sick of our neighborhood. Mrs. Jas. Edmondson has returned from Marysville, where she has been visiting her friends for a couple of weeks. The Lower Penniac school is again in operation under the management of Miss Mary L. Gregory of Fredericton. As yet the enrollment is not very large, but it is expected to increase soon. Miss Bertha Estabrooks has returned to her school in Millville. Two members were added to Banner Council, R. T. O. T., on Saturday evening, making a total of one hundred and forty-three since its organization in January, 1891. It is a pretty good work for "Gumville," as "Billed" chooses to denominate our community. We have some excellent "gum" about here. Perhaps "Billed" would care to have a chew. Already the stimulating effects of leopards may be noticed upon the youth (7) of our land. The leopards, it is reported, are "taking heat," or rather, hearts. We wish them all success. Boys, don't get across the county lines. Be true to the blue; never mind the white. The late freshet left its impress along this route, and the banks were swept away, cakes of ice were piled in the road at several points, and the bridge crossing the stream near its mouth was rendered quite unsafe, as part of the railing was broken off. We think the bridge should receive the attention of the proper authorities, as it is really a dangerous place.

**BROCKWAY.**  
BROCKWAY, Jan. 14.—Among the visitors of last week we noticed the smiling countenance of Seymour Richardson from Oak Bay, Charlotte County. Rumor says he was in search of a "dear," but it seems they are not easily captured in this section. Ira Stinson, of St. Andrews, is visiting with his sister, Mrs. Edw. Davis. Hugh Young has just purchased a fine coat from Wm. Reynolds. Miss Mary Little has just got home from a visit to her father, in New Brunswick. It rained all day yesterday, and now with the addition of cooler weather, the roads will be left in a rather icy condition. In this way, bringing in lots of work for our well patronized blacksmith, Robert Young. He is kept busy sharpening the tools and making "creepers" for the older class of cars. T. A. Sullivan, boss of the lumber crew on Kedron Lake, paid us a short visit on Saturday. He reports very good progress, despite the bad weather. Miss Lena Smith, of Oak Bay, is attending through this place in route for the month of Keswick. We have in our settlement an old lady eighty-four years old who does fancy work, she makes ladies caps and ties without the aid of glasses. She also can do a good day's work at hand carding, spinning and knitting socks and mitts. The Rev. S. Sykes preached a very able sermon in this place last Sabbath afternoon. His discourse being from the 9th chapter and 15th verse of 2nd Corinthians.

**NASHWAAK VILLAGE.**  
NASHWAAK VILLAGE, Jan. 13.—There has been quite a snow storm to-day, but this evening it has the appearance of rain. Our school re-opened yesterday with Miss Eva Wheeler, from Fredericton, as teacher. Mrs. Dell Gunter and Mrs. David Richardson are visiting their friends at Boles-ton and Pleasant Ridge. Miss Rose and Mable McNeill, who have been spending their holidays at the Tay, have returned home accompanied by Miss Laura Bell. Mrs. Solomon Parent, of Queensbury, is spending a few days with her father, William Dunphy, who is very sick. Mr. McArthur, the liberal candidate who was defeated at Gleggery by Major McLennan, his conservative antagonist on Thursday 300 majority. The Tories had learned a lesson by the defeat of Monday and flooded the field.

**AROUND THE WORLD.**  
The Earl of Charlemont died at Biarritz on Tuesday of influenza. There are 300,000 Jews in New York, about one-fifth of the population. Mr. Magnasco, Archbishop of Genoa, died of influenza on Tuesday. A Camden, N. J., pastor in thirty years has celebrated 2,000 weddings. This winter is said to be the worst the Russian peasants have had in 100 years. A number of the farmers of Canning Nova Scotia, were plowing their land on Wednesday. Right Rev. Henry Philipott, D. D., formerly Anglican Bishop of Worcester, is dead, in his 64th year. Mr. Chapleau's secretary states that Chapleau will leave the Cabinet shortly on the plea of ill health. The Northwest assembly have voted prohibition by passing a liquor license law. It passed unanimously. Viscount Dillon, the sixteenth bearer of that title in the Irish peerage, died at London on Tuesday, in his 80th year. The emigration agent for the C. P. R. intends taking to P. E. Island five or six carloads of Manitoba wheat for seed purposes. The contest for mayor between Wm. T. Drysdale and Hugh Hay was quite exciting. Mr. Drysdale was elected by 88 majority. The vote stood, Drysdale 373, Hay 288. The Halifax Herald reports the arrival in that city, down to January 1st, of 1,950 cars, aggregating some 27,700,000 pounds of oats, peas and barley for shipment to England. The citizens of Toronto have voted against running street cars on Sunday. The returns, with four divisions not completed, show 8,849 for and 13,917 against the Sunday running. A partial re-construction of the Dominion government has been made by the appointment of Hon. Mr. Haggart, minister of railways and canals, and Hon. Mr. Edges, minister of public works. Medical reports from the famine districts of Russia show an alarming increase of hunger and typhus. The immigration of peasants in search of work is likely to spread this disease over the whole country. Elizabeth Monagan died at the government poor house, Charlottetown, last week at the advanced age of 119. Mrs. Monagan was born at Killybegny, Ireland, in 1773, and emigrated to Newfoundland in 1824. Severe snowstorms continue throughout Great Britain, and in fact all over Europe. Traffic is badly interfered with. A blinding snowstorm prevails in Vienna. At Valencia, Spain, a violent storm has caused much damage. Alfred and Ambrose Stott, James Wilton and Milton McBride, of Carleton county, on Jan. 8th, pressed twelve tons, 345 lbs. of hay, with a Dedrick press, at Alex. Bell's Richmond, in ten hours. They say if their record is broken they will try it again. The treasury department is informed that fifty Canadians who came to Portland, Me., to work for the Allan and Dominion steamship lines have been deported to Canada on the ground that they entered the United States in violation of the alien-contract labor law. When an eight year old daughter of Edges Johnson, of Lower Cranville, N. S., was coasting down hill on a sled, she slipped off, striking the side of her nose close to the base against the sharp edge of a tin can frozen in the ground, thereby taking that organ completely off from her face. Charles A. White, the famous song writer and president of the White-Smith music publishing company of Boston, is dead. He composed over sixteen hundred popular pieces during his lifetime, including "Marguerite," "Come Birdie Come" and "Put Me in My Little Bed." It is stated that the French consul general at Quebec has instructed the Dominion to warn all Frenchmen to join their respective corps in the French army. This is supposed to be a consequence of the Tangier difficulty. Father Oberwalder, the Austrian priest who escaped from slavery in the Sudan, states that the death of the Mahdi was fine to poison administered by a daughter of a citizen of Khartoum who had been forced to enter his harem, and whose father and brothers had been murdered at the time of the capture of Khartoum. At Halifax the other day, a car of brick was loaded for Eureka, Pictou, and a car of whisky for New Brunswick. The mistake the cars were wrongly ticketed, and the Eureka iron company were surprised to receive a car of whisky, while the other consignor at Toronto was equally surprised and much disgusted in receiving a car of dry brick. The London Morning Chronicle says: "It is probable that it was a lively recollection of the Alabama award which caused a hitch in the Behring Sea negotiations, the English representatives being aware of all ambiguous proposals emanating from the other side. We believe, however, that the obstacle will not prove insurmountable. There are now twenty-one law firms in the United States composed of husband and wife, and there are about 200 American ladies who practice law in the courts or manage legal publications. Miss Phoebe Cousins was the first woman admitted to the Washington University at St. Louis, and she has now practiced with her father for twenty years. Several women make large incomes by the law in America. Although there are many in the senate of the United States who believe that an amicable adjustment of the Chilean trouble will be reached yet at present appearances are to the effect that there will be war. The Democrats are strong in the determination that the nation should wipe out the insult given by the attack on the Baltimore sailors. Chili has yet made no apology and war preparations are being rushed along by both countries. Following are the dates of bye-elections so far announced: Kingston, January 21st. Richmond, N. S., January 21st. Victoria, N. S., January 26th. Lunenburg, January 28th. Lennox, January 28th. Prince Edward, January 28th. East Simcoe, January 28th. East Middlesex, January 28th. Peel, January 28th. Halton, January 28th. Cumberland, January 30th. A very curious specimen of the canine race exists in the form of James V. Gavara, at Annapolis N. S., in the shape of a six weeks old pup, a cross between a coach and a Scotch collie. It is perfectly healthy, and well formed except that it is better supplied than most dogs with extraordinary powers of locomotion, being gifted with five legs. The left leg grows immediately out of the left fore shoulder, is perfectly formed and fully as strong as the other limbs and reaches to the ground, so that the pup can walk on its legs that are

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
**WANTED.**  
A Young City of St. John and Fredericton City Directory for 1892, lists price. Address, L. D. Adams, City Directory Office, care "Falconer's" Office, St. John, N. B. No. 25.

**COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.**  
The undersigned incumbent Receiver of the Parish of Mansfield, New Brunswick, are required to pay their county rates and Road Tax, as set opposite their names together with the week of advertising, to the undersigned Collector, at his residence in the Parish of Mansfield, New Brunswick, within two months from date of otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to collect the same.

**NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.**  
GRANITE - IRONWARE - CHRISTMAS TRADE.

**JAMES S. NEILL.**  
**R. BLACKMER.**

**COAL COAL.**  
In stock and to arrive:  
Old Mine and Victoria,  
Sydney House Coal,  
Sugar Loaf, Lehigh Hard  
Coal, all sizes.  
Grand Lake and Old Mine  
sydney Blacksmith's  
Coal.  
Lusseed and Cottonseed Meal.

**JAS. TIBBITS.**

**DROP IN.**  
WINTER GOODS.  
REDUCED PRICES.  
JOHN J. WEDDALL.  
January 16th, 1892.  
New Brunswick Foundry and Machine Shop.



**NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.**  
GRANITE - IRONWARE - CHRISTMAS TRADE.

**JAMES S. NEILL.**  
**R. BLACKMER.**

**Woolen Underwear.**  
Ladies', Gent's, Boy's, Misses'.  
JUST OPENED, 4 CASES CONTAINING:  
**Woolen Underwear.**  
Christmas Gifts. Christmas Novelties. Clocks, Watches, Rings, Pins, Brooches, Ear Drops, Silver Services, Bronzes.

**R. BLACKMER, One Door Below the People's Bank.**

**COAL COAL.**  
In stock and to arrive:  
Old Mine and Victoria,  
Sydney House Coal,  
Sugar Loaf, Lehigh Hard  
Coal, all sizes.  
Grand Lake and Old Mine  
sydney Blacksmith's  
Coal.  
Lusseed and Cottonseed Meal.

**JAS. TIBBITS.**

**JOHN HASLIN, DEVER BROS.**  
BARGAIN SALE.  
**DEVER BROS.**  
TUESDAY, JANUARY 19.  
**DEVER BROS.**  
35 PATTERNS of Hanging lamps. A beauty at \$3.75. We have cheaper as well as more expensive ones. The whole assortment will surprise you in design and cheapness. Our wonderful sale of \$20.00 Bedroom Sets still continues. Parlour Suites manufactured to order. **LEMONT & SONS.**



POETRY.

HOLD THE TRAIN.

"Madam, we miss the train at B—"  
"But can't you make it, sir?" she gasped.  
"Impossible, it leaves at three,  
And we are due a quarter past."

"In there no way? Oh, tell me, then,  
Are you a Christian?" "Yes, I am."  
"And are there souls among the men  
Who run the train?" "No—I forgot—  
I think the fellow over here,  
Gilding the engine, claims to be."

"She threw upon the engine  
A fair face white with agony.  
"Are you a Christian?" "Yes, I am."  
"Then, oh, sir, won't you pray with me,  
All the long way that God will stay,  
That God will hold the train at B—"  
"I will do no good; it's due at three,  
And—" "Yes, but God can hold the train.  
My dying child is calling me,  
And I must see her face again;  
Oh, won't you pray?" "I will," a nod  
Emphatic, as he takes his place,  
When Christians grasp the arms of God  
They grasp the power that rule the rod.

Out from the station swept the train  
On time swept past wood and lea;  
The engineer, with checks aflame,  
Prayed, "Oh, Lord, hold the train at B—"  
Then flung the throttles wide, and like  
Some giant monster of the plain,  
With panting side and mighty strides,  
Past hill and valley, swept the train.

A half a minute, two are gained;  
Along those burnished lines of steel  
His glances lean, each nerve is strained,  
And still he prays with fervent zeal;  
Heart, hand and brain with one accord  
Work while his prayer ascends to Heaven,  
"Just hold the train eight minutes, Lord,  
And I'll make up the other seven."

With rush and roar through meadow lands,  
Past cottage home and green hillsides,  
The panting train obeys his hands,  
And speeds along with giant strides.

They say an accident delayed  
The train a little while; but he  
Who listened while his children prayed,  
In answer, held the train at B—

SELECT STORY.

BERYL BRENTANO

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CHAPTER IX.

Did fell fate hover, even then, in that  
sparkling perfume air, and in sinister  
presence trace this tangling web of  
threads, with grim intent to snare her  
wayward feet?  
Savants tell us that ages ago, in the dim  
dawn, primeval raindrops made their  
pattering print, and left it to harden on  
the stone pages, awaiting decipherment  
by human eyes and human brains, not  
yet  
"Born of the brainless Nature, who knew  
not that which she bore."

As the handkerchief swayed in the  
lawyer's grasp, Beryl saw the red "B. B."  
like a bloody brand. At that instant she  
felt that the death clutch fastened on her  
throat; that fate had cast her adrift on  
the black waves of despair. In her reeling  
brain kaleidoscopic images danced:  
her father's face, the lagoon sail of fishing  
boats rocking on blue billows, white oxen  
browsing amid purple iris clusters; she  
heard her mother's voice, her brother's  
gay laugh; she smelled the prusiac acid  
fragrance of the vivid ovelands, then over  
all, like tongues of devouring flame,  
flickered "Ricordo." "B. B."  
In the frenzy of her desperation she  
sprang forward, seized the arms that held  
up the fatal handkerchief, and shook the  
man, as if he had been an infant. Her  
eyes, full of horror, were fixed on the  
serap of linen, and a frantic cry rang from  
her lips.

"Father! Father! There is no here-  
after for you and me! Prayer is but the  
mockery of fools! There is no heaven  
for the pure, because there is no God!  
No God!—to hear, to save the innocent  
who trusted in Him. Oh—no God!"  
Mr. Dunbar dropped the handkerchief,  
and as the irresistible conviction of her  
guilt rolled back, crushing the hope he  
had cherished a moment before, a spasm  
of pain seized his heart, and with a groan  
that would not be suppressed, he covered  
his eyes to shut out the vision of a de-  
spairing woman, whose doom seemed  
sealed. Her right hand, which uncon-  
sciously clutched his left shoulder, shiv-  
ered like an aspen, and he knew that for  
the moment she was entirely oblivious of  
his presence; blind to everything but the  
assurance of her ruin.

The grasp on his shoulder relaxed, the  
hand fell heavily. When he looked in  
the face of his victim, he caught his  
breath at the strange, inexplicable change  
a few minutes had wrought. Protest and  
resistance had come to an end. Surrender  
was printed on every feature. The wild  
fury of the passionate struggle that con-  
vulsed her had spent itself; and as after  
a violent winter frost the gale subsides  
and the snow compassionately smooths  
the scene, burying the dead sparrows, the  
bruised flowers, so submission laid her  
cold touch on this quivering face, and  
veiled and froze it.

From afar the sound of rushing waters  
seemed to smite Beryl's ears, to surge  
nearer, to overflow her brain. She sank  
suddenly to the floor, clinging with one  
hand to the window bar, and her arched  
head fell forward on the uplifted arm.  
Thinking that she had fainted, Mr. Dun-  
bar stooped and raised her face, holding  
it in his palms. The eyes met his, un-  
flinching, but mournful as those of a  
tormented deer whom the hunters drag  
from worrying woods. She writhed, freed  
herself from his touch; and, resting  
against the window sill, drew a long, deep  
breath.

"You have succeeded in your mission  
to-day. You have the only clue you  
needed. You have no occasion to linger.  
Now—will you leave me?"  
He picked up the handkerchief.

"This is your handkerchief."  
She made no answer. A leaden hand  
was pressing upon her heart, her brain,  
her arching eyes.

"You have basely deceived me. You  
did go back that night, and you left this  
betraying you. Saturated with chloroform  
you laid it over your grandfather's face.  
Lead your soul, with no more falsehoods.  
Confess the deeds of that awful night."  
"I did not go back. I never saw Elm  
Bluff after I met you. I know no more  
of the chloroform than you do. I have  
told the truth, and I'll tell it always.  
I have no confession to make. I am  
innocent as you are. Innocent! Innocent!  
You are going to hang me for a  
crime I did not commit. When you do,  
you will murder an innocent woman!"

"She speaks slowly, solemnly, and as if  
severely, as if she found it difficult to ex-  
press her meaning. The passionate fire  
was that of one standing where the river  
of death flowed deep to her feet, and her  
heart was torn with the remembrance  
of the innocent woman."  
"I have no confession to make. I am  
innocent as you are. Innocent! Innocent!  
You are going to hang me for a  
crime I did not commit. When you do,  
you will murder an innocent woman!"

"It was my handkerchief, but I am in-  
nocent. Finish your work."  
"How can you expect me to believe  
your contradictory statements?"  
Wearily she turned her head, and  
looked at him. A strange drowsiness  
dimmed her vision, thickened her speech.  
"I expect nothing from you—but  
death."

"Will you explain how your handker-  
chief came to be found on your grand-  
father's pillow? Trust me, I am trying  
to believe you. Tell me."  
In his eagerness he seized her hand,  
clasped it tightly, bent over her. She  
made no reply, and the silky black lashes  
sank lower, until they touched the  
violet circles suffering had worn under her  
eyes. Like a lily too heavy for its stem,  
the glossy head fell upon her breast. Her  
hot fingers throbbled in his palm, and  
when he felt her pulse, the rapid bound-  
ing life defied his counting. Kneeling  
beside her, he laid the head against his  
shoulder.

"Are you ill? What is the matter?  
Speak to me."  
Her parched lips unrolled, and she  
muttered with a sigh, like a child falling  
asleep after long sobbing:  
"My handkerchief—Tiberius—my  
—han—"

She had fought against fearful odds,  
with sleepless nights and fasting days  
sapping her strength; and when the bat-  
tle was over, though the will was faltering,  
physical exhaustion triumphed, and de-  
lirium mercifully took the tortured spirit  
into her cradling arms.

When Leo Gordon celebrated her  
twenty-second birthday, Judge Dent, ap-  
preciating the importance of familiarizing  
her with the business details and techni-  
cally of commercial usage, incident to  
the management of her large estate, had  
insisted upon terminating his guardianship,  
and transferring to her all the respon-  
sibility for the future conduct of her  
financial affairs.

Intensely loyal to the social standard,  
usages and traditions of an aristocracy  
that throughout the South had guarded  
its patrician ranks with almost Brahmin  
jealousy, she sternly decried every in-  
fringement of caste, custom and etiquette.  
However uncaste Leo had found this  
assumption of the grave duties of mature  
womanhood, she met the responsibility  
unflinchingly, and gathered very firmly  
the reins transferred to her fair hands for  
guidance. Judge Dent and Miss Patty  
were the last of her family, except the  
orphan niece who had been left to their  
care, and as their earthly possessions  
would ultimately descend to her, she had  
been reared in the conviction that her  
house was her only home.

Study and travel, potent factors in the  
march of progress, had so enlarged the  
periphery of Leo's intellectual vision, that  
she frequently startled her prim aunt by  
the enunciation of views much too ex-  
tended and advanced for the narrow  
horizons of her own generation. A single  
haughty dame's Prussian limits of  
"Southern ladyhood." Blessed with a  
discriminating goodness and chaperon,  
who, while fostering a genuine love of the  
beautiful, had endeavored to guard her  
from straying into any of those  
fashionable "art crazes," Leo became  
deeply imbued with the spirit of classic  
literature and art; and grew especially  
fond of the study of Greek and Roman  
architecture.

It was the similarity of climate  
in her native state justified the revival of  
an archaic style of building, she ardently  
desired and finally obtained her uncle's  
consent to the erection (as an addition to  
the Dent mansion) of a suite of rooms, de-  
signed in accordance with her taste, and  
for her own occupancy. A single story in  
height, it contained only four rooms, and  
on a reduced scale resembled the typical  
house of Pans, except that the flat roof  
rose in the centre to a dome. Constituting  
a western wing of the old brick manor,  
which she had inherited, the entrance,  
fronting north, opened from a portico,  
with clustered columns, into a square  
vestibule; which led directly to a large,  
octagonal atrium, surrounded by lofty,  
fluted pilasters with foliated capitals that  
supported the arched and frescoed ceiling.

In the centre, a circular impluvium was  
sunk in the marble paved floor, where in  
summer a jet spray sprang from the  
water on whose surface lily pads floated;  
and in winter, shelves were inserted,  
which held blooming pot plants. The  
dome overarching this was divided into  
three sections: the lower frescoed; the  
one above it filled with Etruscan designs  
in stained glass; the upper, formed of  
white ground glass sprinkled with gilt  
stars representing constellations, was so  
constructed that it could be opened out-  
ward in panels, and thus admit the fresh  
air.

On the east side of this atrium, Leo's  
bedroom connected with that occupied by  
Miss Patty in the old house, and oppo-  
site on the west, was a large, square,  
Pompeian library, with dark red dado,  
daintily frescoed panels, and richly tinted  
glowing frieze. At the end of this apart-  
ment, and concealed by purple velvet  
curtains lined with rose silk, an arch  
opened into a small semi-circular chapel  
or oratory, lighted by stained glass win-  
dows, whose brilliant hues fell on a marble  
altar upheld by two kneeling figures; and  
here lay the family bible of Leo's great-  
grandfather, Duncan Gordon, with tall,  
bronze candelabra on each side, holding  
wax candles.

In summer this beautiful court was  
entirely open to the sky, but at the approach  
of winter a movable framework of iron  
pillars was erected, which supported a  
glass roof that sloped southward, and  
garnished with sunshades. Neither  
chimneys nor fire-places were visible, but  
a hidden furnace throughout warmed the  
entire house, and in each apartment the  
registers represented bronzes of classic de-  
sign.

From the front portico, one could look  
through the vestibule, the atrium, the  
aviary, and on into the peristyle, where,  
among vine branches and lemon boughs,  
the vista was closed by a flight of stone  
steps with carved cedar balustrade, lead-  
ing up to the flat roof, where it sometimes  
pleased the mistress to take her tea or  
watch the sunset. In selecting and order-  
ing designs for the furniture, a strict ad-  
herence to archaic types had been ob-  
served; hence the couches, divans, chairs  
and tables, the pottery and bric-a-brac,  
the mirrors and draperies were severely  
classic.

When the structure was completed and  
Leo declared herself perfectly satisfied  
with the result, it was her uncle who pro-  
posed to celebrate her twenty-fourth  
birthday by a mask-ball in which every  
costume should be classic, distinctively  
Roman or Greek; and where the mummus  
disappeared to the guests should be mixed  
with a genuine Otricoli.

To this brilliant fête, one cloudless June  
night, friends from distant states were in-  
vited, and fragrant with the breath of  
his glowing roses, the occasion became  
memorably embued for ever in Leo's  
happy brain, because then and there, be-  
side the fountain in the peristyle, she had  
pledged her hand and faith to Mr. Dun-  
bar.

Sitting to-day in front of the library  
window, whence she had looked out  
upon the peristyle, and  
"I have no confession to make. I am  
innocent as you are. Innocent! Innocent!  
You are going to hang me for a  
crime I did not commit. When you do,  
you will murder an innocent woman!"

"I have no confession to make. I am  
innocent as you are. Innocent! Innocent!  
You are going to hang me for a  
crime I did not commit. When you do,  
you will murder an innocent woman!"

"I have no confession to make. I am  
innocent as you are. Innocent! Innocent!  
You are going to hang me for a  
crime I did not commit. When you do,  
you will murder an innocent woman!"

"I have no confession to make. I am  
innocent as you are. Innocent! Innocent!  
You are going to hang me for a  
crime I did not commit. When you do,  
you will murder an innocent woman!"

"I have no confession to make. I am  
innocent as you are. Innocent! Innocent!  
You are going to hang me for a  
crime I did not commit. When you do,  
you will murder an innocent woman!"

"I have no confession to make. I am  
innocent as you are. Innocent! Innocent!  
You are going to hang me for a  
crime I did not commit. When you do,  
you will murder an innocent woman!"

"I have no confession to make. I am  
innocent as you are. Innocent! Innocent!  
You are going to hang me for a  
crime I did not commit. When you do,  
you will murder an innocent woman!"

"I have no confession to make. I am  
innocent as you are. Innocent! Innocent!  
You are going to hang me for a  
crime I did not commit. When you do,  
you will murder an innocent woman!"

"I have no confession to make. I am  
innocent as you are. Innocent! Innocent!  
You are going to hang me for a  
crime I did not commit. When you do,  
you will murder an innocent woman!"

the description of the private Ambarvilla  
celebrated by Marius at "White Nights."  
It had appealed so powerfully to her  
earnest, exalted nature, that she failed to  
observe the signals of her pet ring doves  
cooling on the ledge outside. Finally  
their importunate tapping on the glass  
arrested her attention, and she raised the  
sash and scattered a handful of rice and  
millet seed; whereupon a cloud of dainty  
wings swept down, and into the library,  
hovering around her sun-baked head, and  
pecking the food from her open palms.  
One dove seemed particularly attracted by  
the glitter of the diamond in her engage-  
ment ring, and perched on her wrist,  
made repeated attempts to dislodge the  
jewel from its crown setting.

"No, no, you sunny scamp! I can't af-  
ford to feed you on diamonds from my  
sacred ring! Did you get your greedy  
nature from some sallow Donalene an-  
cestress? If we had lived three thousand  
years ago, I might be superseding you  
construe your freak into an oracular  
prophesy against my engagement. Feathered  
augurs survive their shrines. Clear out!  
you heretic!"

As she tossed into the garden, and  
closed the window, the portiere of the  
library was drawn aside, and her dis-  
approach, followed by a female figure  
dressed in a shawl, and wearing a lofty  
turban.

"Miss Leo, Aunt Dyeo wants to see you  
on some important business."  
"How? Oh, Aunt Dyeo? It is a long  
time since you paid us a visit. Justine,  
push up a chair for her, and then open the  
cages and let the birds out for an hour.  
What is the matter, Aunt Dyeo?—you  
look troubled. Sit down and tell me your  
troubles."

"Yes, Miss Leo, I am in deep water,  
up to my chin in trouble, and my heart is  
dragging me down, for it's heavier 'an  
a bushel of lead. You don't remember your  
ma, do you?"

"I wish I did; but I was only five  
months old when she died."  
"Well, if she was living to-day, and  
would stretch her two hands and pull me  
out of muddy waves; and that's why I  
have come to you. You see Miss Marcia  
and my young Missies, Miss Ellice, was  
born friends, playmates, and like  
sisters. They named their dolls after  
one another, and many a time your ma  
brought her wax doll to our house for me  
to dress it like Miss Ellice's. Now, your  
ma's in glory, and you is the richest belle  
in the state; and my 'poor young Missies'  
is in the worst way, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child, her  
daughter, that oughter be living in style  
at Elm Bluff, like you are here, where is  
she? Where is she? Flung down among  
villans and malfactors, and the very  
offspring of creation, and she's com-  
ing before death; and her child,