



THE HERALD  
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THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO. LTD.  
THE HERALD.  
FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 8, 1894.  
HOLIDAY ADVERTISING.

Merchants who intend advertising their holiday goods in THE HERALD, should send in their favors early next week, so as to reach the country a couple of weeks before Christmas. The Herald has a wide circulation in the river counties, just where the Fredericton merchants look for patrons, and its columns are eagerly read by a large and appreciative constituency.

Space allotted and satisfactory rates made on application at the Herald Office.

A NEW VOLUME.

With the present issue, THE HERALD enters upon its sixth year, and in noting the event, we desire to extend cordial thanks to the public for their generous patronage. The Herald is the only straight Liberal paper published in this part of New Brunswick, but its friends are not alone in that party. All shades of political opinions are embraced in our columns, and (Grit and Tory alike, like THE HERALD. While expressing in no uncertain way its political opinions, the Herald aims to give its readers the news, and that its efforts are appreciated, we have but to point to our splendid subscription list, and to our advertising columns. The Herald claims above everything else, reliability, and that is one thing the people particularly desire in their family newspaper. The Herald endeavors to treat every man fairly; its criticisms are not allowed to develop into attacks, prompted either by personal or political motives; its columns are clean and wholesome, and these are some of the reasons why in the five years of its existence, the Herald has pushed to the front among the newspapers of New Brunswick. We have no special promises to make for the coming year, except that it will be our constant aim to make the Herald an attractive newspaper, which all its patrons will read with pleasure and profit.

#### THE LIBERAL CAMPAIGN.

The Maritime province Liberal campaign inaugurated at Moncton, is being continued this week in Nova Scotia, with the great success which followed the leaders through New Brunswick. The Moncton, St. John, Fredericton and Woodstock meetings, have aroused the Liberals of this province from their lethargy, and they realize now that an election may be sprung upon them at any moment. The issues have been clearly put by Messrs. Davies, Fielding, Blair and other speakers, and much practical good to the party will follow the delivery of so many able addresses.

From the unusual activity of the Tory ministers, it would seem that dissolution is intended before another session of the Legislature. Almost every province is being overrun with these gentlemen, who, now that they must soon face the people again, are making themselves most agreeable to the voters. Tupper is in British Columbia; Wood and Wallace are stamping in Manitoba and the Northwest; Foster, Paterson and others have arranged a series of meetings throughout Ontario; Quimet and Caron are manipulating in Quebec. New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have already been visited, so that no portion of Canada, except P. E. Island, which gives no countenance to the government, has been neglected by the ministers. The Premier is at present in London, no doubt closeted with Tupper, and it would not surprise us to hear that, if on his return before Christmas, the writs are ordered to be issued for a general election.

The Liberals too, are campaigning, but that is not enough. They should be nominating their candidates in every constituency for the greatest political battle since confederation. The country is tired of Tory rule, disgusted and weary with high taxation, blushing at the open corruption and rascally revealed by recent parliamentary enquiries, and the constituencies are ripe for a general revolt against the administration. THE HERALD counsels immediate Liberal action. Don't put off nominating candidates until the writs are actually issued. The government have their programs arranged, many of their candidates are already in the field, and their bribery fund is developing. The Liberals cannot hope to meet their opponents with the money; they have no fat contracts to levy on; no blasted combines to call to their aid; no \$12,000,000 loan to draw from, but they have the arguments, the policy, and the honest portion of the electorate on their side. Let the campaign for economical and honest government be put in full swing at once, and there need be little fear of the result.

Organization is what wins elections, and now is the time for the Liberals to commence.

#### THE POLICY DEFINED.

The Sun and other Tory journals affect to believe that the Liberal policy is not sufficiently defined by the Liberal leaders, and that the people have nothing of substance to grasp and hold on to in the present campaign, but it is part of these newspapers' mission to misrepresent and decry the Liberal party. The Sun, however, overreached itself when it deliberately manufactured and put into Mr. Davies' mouth sentences he never uttered. There is one thing clear, however, that the Liberals will not attempt to deceive the people by any such means as the Tories employed on the eve of the 1878 election. The famous telegram of Sir John Macdonald to Senator Boyd—"No increase but only a readjustment" which beguiled St. John into returning a Conservative on that occasion. It was readjustment with a vengeance, from Mackenzie's 17 1/2 per cent tariff to 30, 40, 50 and even 60 per cent—the rate today. It was a piece with Foster's tariff revision of last session, a revision, as Mr. Fielding and Mr. Ellis pointed out the other night, which left the tariff higher, if anything, than it was before. Oh, no! the public cannot be fooled again, and the Liberals at least are not stamping it. They have declared their platform both at Ottawa, on the stump, in this Province and elsewhere, so plainly that even such an obtuse person as the Sun editor pretends to be, may readily understand it. The Liberals declare in unequivocal terms, that if entrusted with the authority, they will eliminate every vestige of protection from the tariff and only levy a rate that

will meet the necessary expenses of the country. They will earnestly set about to arrange reciprocal relations with the United States, and they will bring the general administration of the tariff as near free trade as the circumstances will permit. They will not levy taxes for the protection of combines and monopolists; they will not tax the poor to enrich the wealthy; they will not exact toll from public contractors for the corruption of the electorate; they will lay violent hands on public robbers and thieves, whether in the ministerial circle or outside; they will reform the civil service and reduce its cost; they will not import duties from England to fill positions which should be given to Canadians, and generally the Liberals will conduct a wise and economical administration, governing Canada for the people and not for the monopolists. The rottenness which has grown up around the Tory administration at Ottawa during the past sixteen years, is bringing this country into contempt. These people think they own the country, but the electors will teach them otherwise. A clean sweep is what the electors will demand, and what they will have.

Representative Babcock, a Wisconsin Republican and chairman of the recent congressional campaign committee, declares that his party, when they get control of the government next year, they will make no attempt to revive the McKinley tariff bill. There is, he says, a deep seated prejudice among Republicans against it, and it is regarded as too friendly to the manufacturers and not sufficiently in the interests of the people. The people put the party out of power that was responsible for the legislation, as it was against the principle of fair play. That is just the way it is in Canada. The high protective tariff is against the principle of fair play, the people are sick of it, and will put the party out of power who are responsible for it. The trend of public thought everywhere is towards free trade, and against the inquiry of McKinleyism and Esterism.

A lively local election is in progress in the county of Bonaventure, Quebec, and polling takes place on Tuesday next. The election is to fill the vacancy in the Quebec assembly caused by Mercur's death and the candidates are Lemieux, Liberal, and Arsenault, Conservative. The contest is being fought on a platform of protection, but the Liberal candidate, Premier Talbot, against the pro-Conservative, Mr. Arsenault, who subsequently resigned his office, and is fighting the government in the assembly on that question. The Tory party in the Quebec legislature is at sixes and sevens on the matter, the English speaking supporters of the government siding with Hall.

The excellent address delivered by Hon. W. S. Fielding at the recent Liberal meeting here, is printed in full in THE HERALD's columns to-day, and will repay careful perusal.

The United States Congress opened Monday, and the chief interest so far, has been President Cleveland's message. Mr. Cleveland is still for free coal and iron.

The enormous sum of \$1,106,200 has been stolen from the banks of the past two years.

Atlas Assurance Co.

Among the old and reliable fire insurance companies few stand higher in public estimation than the Atlas, established in 1808, and with branches all over the world. The annual income of the company is \$2,450,000. The subscribed capital is \$6,000,000, and the accumulated funds reaches the enormous amount of \$8,650,000. The head office is at 92 Cheapside, London, G. B., and the board of directors includes Sir William J. W. Baynes, Bart. Chairman; Charles Andrew Prescott, Deputy Chairman; Herbert Brooks, Frederick Greene, John Oliver Hanson, James Pattison Currie, Benjamin Back Greene, Eugene Frederick Noel, Philip Almslie Walker, William Cotton Curtis, Oswald Cecil Magnus, Richard Blaney Wade, Sam'l J. Phipps, Secretary.

The Atlas bears a most enviable reputation for its prompt manner in which it pays its losses, and enjoys the confidence of the insuring public wherever it does business.

The Canadian branch is at 1735 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. Matthew G. Hinshaw, Manager, and Frank L. Morrison represents the company in Fredericton.

#### ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Orange and Temperance Societies Choose Their Leaders.

Walker L. O. L. No. 35, elected officers for the current year, Tuesday night, as follows: A. Lindsay, W. M.; R. B. Rosborough, D. M.; Rev. Dr. McLeod, Chap.; Jas. M. Thompson, Rec. Sec.; J. L. Lister, Fin. Sec.; Herman H. Pitts, Treas.; Jas. E. Fraser, D. of C.; Geo. N. Edney, Lect.; H. P. McLeod, F. of C.; John Blair, Jas. A. Doak, W. H. Howland, committee.

At the annual meeting of York Lodge No. 21, of 'Prentice Boys, at their hall Monday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: H. A. Webb, W. M.; J. A. Doak, D. M.; John Pollock, Rec. Sec.; James Z. Parks, Treas.; George Pollock, Chap.; John R. Blair, Fin. Sec.; Geo. Haining, D. of C.; George Parker, Lect.; Wm. Lynch, J. G.; Jas. Estabrook, O. G.

At a meeting of Select Degree, Star Council, R. T. of T. Monday evening, the officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Select Councilor, D. Richards; Prelate, H. Cross; Treasurer, J. J. Foster; Secretary, W. T. L. Reed; Tyler, Benj. Cooper; Medical Examiner, Dr. J. W. Bridges.

#### A Big Heart in Him.

Everybody who knows Hon. H. R. Emmerson, Chief Commissioner of Public Works, knows that if his purse was as big as his heart, there would be no greater philanthropist in the country. He was able to do a good deed in Albert County the other day, and it is thus recorded by a Transcript correspondent: About a week since Sheriff Woodworth sold at Albert a sheriff's sale, the personal property of the late Beverly Filmore, taken under execution prior to his death at the suit of the Hon. H. R. Emmerson. By order of Mr. Emmerson the whole proceeds of the sale were handed over to the widow of the deceased, who is in straitened circumstances. Sheriff Woodworth charged nothing for his services. Who will say after that, that lawyers and sheriffs have no souls?

#### War and Arbitration.

Judge VanWart presided at the University lecture Tuesday evening and the speaker was J. D. Hazen, M. P. of St. John, who discussed war and arbitration. Mr. Hazen recounted the great wars of history and the causes which induced them, and followed this by recounting in turn the causes which are making today in favor of the settlement of international controversies by arbitration, among which he specified the influence of education and Christianity and the bringing of the nations of the earth closer together by commerce. Mr. Hazen also recited the great arbitrations in the world's history and went in particular into a description of the Behring Sea case. The lecture was discussed by Mr. Phinney, M. P. of P. Prof. Davidson, Frank D. Phinney, Mr. Jones, Prof. Stockley, Prof. Bridges, Rev. Mr. Freeman, Francis Walker and others.

#### AROUND THE WORLD.

The News of the World in Brief—The Cream of our Exchanges.

John E. Baldwin has been appointed collector of customs at Bathurst.

Two employees of the Occidental Bank, of Salvador, have robbed it of \$100,000.

Five people were killed by a dynamite explosion at Hull, Quebec, Tuesday morning.

John F. Stairs, M. P. for Halifax, was nearly poisoned Saturday night by eating partridge.

Count Ferdinand de Lesseps, the great canal projector, who was born in 1805, died at Paris yesterday.

Henry Goodloe, a student of the Central University, at Richmond, Ky., died Thursday of injuries sustained while playing football.

Rev. A. A. McKenzie, late of P. E. Island, was inducted into the pastoral charge of the Presbyterian church at St. Stephen, last night.

John Sivwright, M. P. P., who has been dangerously ill with inflammation of the lungs for the past week, is now on the road to recovery.

Horneman, the Halifax dry goods merchant, charged with seduction, and attempting abortion on his young lady clerk has been acquitted.

John Burns, the English labor M. P. visited the Bowery and other New York slums the other day, and said Whitechapel nor any other London slum could be compared to them for filth.

St. John and Sackville played the final game of football for the N. B. League cup at Moncton Saturday, the former winning 9 to 5. During the game Butler, of the Sackvilles had his leg broken.

Rev. W. B. Hinson, of Olivet Baptist church, Montreal, formerly of Moncton, and well known to the Baptists of Fredericton, has been asked by wire to accept a call from the Baptist church at Vancouver, B. C.

Hon. J. W. Longley, attorney general of Nova Scotia, was tendered a reception by the Sons and Daughters of the Maritime Provinces, at Boston, Thursday evening and afterwards delivered his lecture, on Joseph Howe and His Times.

Prince Edward Island is re-established as a military district number twelve, and Lieut-Col. Frederick Street, Major-General, Deputy Adjutant-General. At present it is a part of the New Brunswick district under Col. Mansuelli.

Mayor Hoy, of New Westminster, B. C., is accused of accepting a large bribe from the Bullen Bridge Company of the United States, to secure the contract for the projected \$300,000 bridge over the Fraser river, and the matter is to be investigated.

Mrs. Fitzkin, the mother of the triplets, born at Bracondale, a suburb of Toronto, in August last, has received through the Governor of Ontario, the royal bounty of \$3 from the Keeper of Her Majesty's Privy Purse, together with a gracious note from Her Majesty.

While at work thawing out dynamite for blasting for the Dominion Coal Company's water works at Glace Bay, C. B. Archie Gillis was instantly killed and Fraser Johnson fatally injured. Gillis belonged to Whycomeh and Johnson to Pictou. Both are unmarried.

Lieut. Col. MacShane, who was appointed brigade major of New Brunswick by the Mackenzie government in 1875, and was afterwards transferred to Halifax, where, for some years, he has been superintendent of military stores, has been retired from the service with a gratuity.

The Winnipeg Tribune says that a number of prominent curlers of that city are endeavoring to make arrangements by which towards the latter part of the season the best of the players will take a tour through Eastern Canada and New York States, taking in Chicago and New York.

As the eastbound Texas and Pacific passenger train was nearing Mary's Creek, eight miles west of Fort Worth, Thursday evening, it was brought to a standstill by a danger signal displayed on the trestle. The engine, covered by three men who boarded the train, had robbed the express of \$40,000 in gold.

William Chambers, aged 108, passed through Chicago Wednesday on his way home to Chatham, Ont., from Portage la Prairie, where he had been to see his boys, aged 78 and 83. He stepped around as lively as a young fellow, and was a soldier and fought under Wellington in Spain, but left the army before Waterloo.

A young wild named Josephine Bergin shot and killed J. Herbert, Wednesday evening, at his butcher shop in Sherbrooke, Quebec. The murders ended the place and wanted to know if Herbert would marry her or not. On receiving a negative answer she produced a revolver and fired two shots, both of which took effect. Mrs. Bergin was arrested.

Mrs. Robert Lawton's barn on her farm Black River road, five miles from St. John, was destroyed Wednesday night by fire, and Mrs. Lawton's eldest son, Oliver, aged 22, lost his life while attempting to rescue a horse from the burning building. The fire started from a lantern upsetting while young Lawton and his brother were working a load of straw.

John McArthur, a well known blacksmith of Calais, was instantly killed Tuesday evening, while driving in his sleigh. The sleigh's runner caught in the track of the electric street railway and the sleigh was upset. McArthur was dragged a considerable distance and struck his head against a telegraph pole, crushing in his skull, killing him instantly.

Samuel Pollenz, a bookkeeper in the New York East side Bank, has been discharged from that institution for permitting a depositor to overdraw his account without letting the bank's officers know about it. The amount of the overdraft was \$403.80, and the depositor promptly made it good when called upon, besides paying \$220, which the bank spent for the services of an expert accountant in overhauling the book-keepers accounts.

William Boudreau, about 19 years of age, living at Barachois, Westmorland Co., has fallen heir to property worth \$45,000. About twenty years ago Abraham Boudreau left Barachois and found employment in an Amherst hotel. There he met a Miss Dutton, only daughter of Dr. Dutton. The young people were married. Mrs. Boudreau died soon after giving birth to a boy, who was placed by his father in the care of his brother Sylvian, with whom he has lived ever since. Some time ago Dr. Dutton died leaving to his grandson all his possessions said to be worth \$45,000.

Charles E. Kelly has sold his property in this place to Alfred Embleton and has moved to Vancouver, B. C. Mr. Kelly will be much missed having occupied the position of postmaster for the last ten years. Alex. Little has received the appointment and is well qualified to give satisfaction.

It is whispered that yet another teacher will leave the ranks and settle in York Mills in the near future. Mannors Sutton parish takes the lead for appropriating the school teacher.

See Anderson & Walker's advertisement in this issue.

#### A BRILLIANT ADDRESS.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE]

away from their natural avocations in which they had been making a fair and comfortable living, they suddenly discover some day that the combine has made up its mind that it has got too many factories and has decided to shut one up. You know that occurred in St. John, where the rope combine found it was better to buy Mr. Connors out and shut up his works than compete with him. Well, I find no fault with Mr. Connors; he acted as a business man would. The result was that scores of honest workmen were turned out upon the street with nothing to do. Far better that our people should remain at their natural calling than be induced to leave them for these pampered industries which will some day be shut down just as the cordage factory in St. John was. We have cotton factories at Halifax in the combine and another at Windsor. You have one here in Marysville not in the combine, and the reason it is not, is that it is owned by a big brainy man, too big to be taken into the combine. I had the pleasure of visiting that factory of Mr. Gibson's. There

In Food for Thought

in the great work he has done there. One cannot fail to have unbounded admiration for this great one-man power that has established that splendid enterprise. Well may he be proud of it, and well may he point to it as the evidence of what one man can do. But he has done that work, not because the National Policy enables him to do it, but because it was Alexander Gibson, who can do things that other men cannot do (Applause). I say that when the crabs come—as it must come to industries established upon a rotten basis—that if Providence spares that man on the Nashua, he will survive it because he knows how to meet it and he is associated with the natural industries of the country, which enables him to produce his cotton at a lower rate than probably any mill in Canada. (Applause). But if any man tries to influence a voter in this country by saying that the adoption of the Liberal policy will close that factory, I venture to say it. Mr. Gibson's health is spared that his factory will flourish upon a sounder basis than ever, because then the cotton industry in Canada will rest upon a natural basis as it did before 1878, when the cotton industry was a very small den of 25 per cent. We have now more cotton mills in Canada than the country needs, and some of these must necessarily shut down.

One point I would like you to remember, you old Conservatives here who think it is your duty to keep up the Conservative party. I should like you to have a clear understanding of what your duty is to your party, and what my duty is to my party. I am a strong party man, and should not complain of my brother Conservative. But it is of the highest importance that we should understand what the party system is. The man who simply labors to build up a party for the sake of placing or continuing that party in power, does not understand party government. It is not his duty to do this work. The man who simply keeps up the party machine does not understand party government. The question you should ask yourselves after having built the machine is: What has it done? and if it is not doing something it is about time for you to abandon that machine and look for another one that is more likely to do it. Men do not understand the principle of party government who are merely adherents of a party name. If they are only Liberals because their fathers or grandfathers were Liberals, they are poor Liberals. They should be willing to support the cause for the sake of the cause, not of the party. We ask our Conservative friends, then, to look at this question from the economic standpoint. Think of the millions of men who are suffering and who are seriously whether they have been accomplished. You were promised that the N. P. was going to increase the population of the country. I wish I had time to go into that fully. To any thoughtful reasoning man, it is not true that the population of the country is increasing. We have had every artificial aid to increase the population of the country. We have had \$100,000,000 of money borrowed and expended, which should alone have

Employed an Army of Men,

and besides we have spent enormous sums of money on immigration. We have had a high (a very high) Commissioner in England, and have sent forth every effort to bring in immigrants, and we did bring in many, but I am sorry to say we did not keep them here. They bought a cheap ticket for the United States after landing here and forgot to come back. I would not complain of the men who do this, but I do complain that so many of our own people bought that cheap ticket and have forgotten to come back. Who does not recall the words of Sir Charles Tupper when he pictured the homes to be made happy by the return of the men and women from the United States? Alas! instead of their returning their brothers and sisters have after them until there is hardly a household in the Maritime Provinces that does not count one or more of its members across the border.

Then, the working men were told that the N. P. was going to give them steady employment. Instead of that many factories have shut down and if they started up again wages were reduced. During the last decade Nova Scotia had an increase of only 11 per cent in population as compared with 17 in the previous ten years, while New Brunswick had an increase of just 61 persons, 7 counties out of 12 showing a decrease. Notwithstanding all this expenditure for public works, and everything that could be devised from the Conservative standpoint to produce prosperity, we have not done as well as when the Liberals were in power. I know it was so in Nova Scotia and I know it was so here, that as the tariff went up, the rate of increase of population went down. The people of my own Province increased more rapidly from 1851 to 1861 when our tariff was away down to 12 1/2 per cent. than they have ever done since. Even the country represented by the Finance Minister in this Province, and the counties represented by the Prime Minister and the Minister of Marine in my own

Have Lost in Population.

Every province the Conservative party made has been falsified. They have increased your taxes enormously—they have initiated the combines and given them a license to fleece you, and they have driven your people from the prov-

#### PHUL-NANA.

This is the name of a new Japanese Perfume. We have other kinds at all prices; also a choice variety of seasonable goods in our line. We like to show our stock.

C. F. ED. CHESTNUT,  
Apothecary,  
2 doors above Barker House,  
Queen St., Fredericton.  
Dec. 4th, 1894.

#### MRS. BELLE M. TAYLOR & CO.

Are now showing the very

Latest Styles in Trimmed Millinery and Novelties,

AT  
NOH'S NEW BRICK BUILDING AT ST. MARYS.  
No Fancy Prices.

#### NEW GOODS

Recieved At  
LOTTIMERS SHOE STORE.  
—FOR—  
FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

Skating Boots, Overboots, Felt Boots, Shoes and Slippers, Alaska, Lined Rubbers, Lumbermen's Rubbers, Fancy and Common Moccasins, Gents' Fancy Slippers, Ladies' Velvet Slippers, Rubber Boots, Gents' Oversocks, And other lines too numerous to mention.

A. LOTTIMER...  
210 Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.

#### THE OLD SAYING

Throw Physic to the Dogs,  
Will not apply to the Present Day.

#### ALONZO STAPLES,

Druggist and Apothecary,  
HAS IN STOCK

#### New, Fresh Drugs

—AND FULL LINES OF—  
PATENT MEDICINES.  
And all requisites found in a First-class Drug Store.

#### G. T. WHELPLEY

Has now in store a large stock of

#### FLOUR

In all The Leading Brands, such as Ogilvie's Hungarian, Crown of Gold, Thames, Norfolk, Joy of Home, etc.

At prices to suit the times  
—ALSO ON HAND—  
Canadian Oats, Bran and Middlings.

—JUST RECEIVED—  
Sugar Cured Hams, and Bacon

The Fredericton Market, Dec. 8, 1894.  
Corrected Saturday morning by SAMUEL COOK, Market Clerk.

When you are in need of a Suit, Overcoat or pair of Pants, call at Anderson & Walker's, (opp Officers' Quarters). Their clothes are the latest and best in Suits, Pants, and Overcoats. Prices to suit the times. Low prices and fit workmanship guaranteed.

Butter, per lb. .... 18 to 20  
Eggs, per doz ..... 25 " 22  
Potatoes, per bbl. .... 80 " 100  
Hay, per ton ..... 7 00 " 8 00  
Straw, ..... 5 00 " 6 00  
Wheat, per cwt ..... 25 " 30  
Oats, per bush ..... 37 " 40  
Chickens, per pair, ..... 35 " 50  
Ducks, " " ..... 50 " 60  
Apples, per bbl. .... 75 " 125  
Potatoes, per bbl. .... 40 " 45  
Carrots, " " ..... 65 " 70  
Beef, per lb ..... 0 04 to 0 05  
Lamb, " ..... 05 " 07  
Pork, " ..... 51 " 60  
Geese, " ..... 50 " 60  
Turkeys, per lb. .... 9 " 11  
Lard, ..... 12 " 13

The Question is Decided.

25 PER CENT. OFF ALL

Ladies and Children's

Cloth - Jackets

All this season's importations.

JOHN J. WEDDALL.

OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, AND REEFERS.

Cheap and Good for CASH, at ... OAK HALL ...

All sizes, for the Smallest Boy or Largest Man.

OAK HALL.

We will show the Largest Assortment

#### TRIMMED HATS

To be found in the city, next week, at moderate prices. See our Ladies Black Kid Gloves, 7 hooks, for 90 cents. Best Value in the City.

Ladies White Chamois Gloves. Children's Wool Gloves.

We sell the new Pearl Curling Irons, The only place to get them in the city.

#### Mrs. ISAAC BURDEN,

286 Queen St., Fredericton.

#### Dont Miss Our Big Sale.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

Grey Cotton from 2 1/2 cts. up. Shaker Flannels from 5 cts. up. Prints from 4 1/2 cts. up. Gingham from 5 cts. up.

We have placed on our counters a lot of DRESS GOODS to sell at 25 cts.

—Great Discounts on All Our—

Cloths, Astrachan Jackets, Cloth Jackets, Fur Capes.

#### DEVER BROTHERS.

JOHN G. ADAMS, UNDERTAKER,  
HE IS NOW LOCATED IN HIS LARGE STORE

NEXT TO QUEEN HOTEL,  
With the Finest Lot of Furniture to be found in the City, and at Rock Bottom Prices.

askets, Coffins, Burial Robes and Funeral Furnishings of Every Description. A full Line of Furniture kept in stock. Cabinet Making and Upholstery in all their Various Branches. Telephone No. 26

#### Christmas is coming!

#### Bargain Counters

10c. 25c. 50c. 75c. \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00.

#### LEMONT'S.

More Wonderful than ever. It beats the 1893 display. Come and get the bargains quickly.

#### Steel Steel.

10 TON of Steel Sheet, The Quality, Round and Square Steel, in all the popular sizes. For sale low by R. CHESTNUT & SONS.



POETRY.

SINCE TIME BEGAN,

My love had set my heart aglow,
They say she's plain—I think not so;

Her nose is freckled, but her teeth
Gleam whitely from their ruby sheath,

I've scolded my fate—I've made my choice,
Her feet are faultless and her voice

Is sweet and low. Its soothing chime
Fills my heart with harmonious rhyme.

Now these are things I must admire,
Altho' her hair is red as fire.

SELECT STORY.

A LORDLY LOVER.

By the author of 'A Mere Schoolboy,' 'The Ace of Spades,' etc.

CHAPTER V.

Gratified ambition, contented pride,
brilliant anticipations are crowding her
mind, and she, silly girl, caught in the
spider's subtle web, takes them for something
else for different.

"Yes, I love you," she shyly owns, as
though he had asked a question, instead
of stating a fact of which he was already
too confident. "I do love you."

He waits for no further permission.
He takes her into his strong arms and
kisses her.

From behind the hedge a man, with a
white, haggard face, and eyes full of in-
expressible pain, watches that embrace.

"And he doesn't care for her! He can-
not love her as I have loved her! My
Oliver! my one little love lamb!" he moans
incoherently, after they have passed on
together and he is left alone. "And yet—
oh, I cannot believe he would be so base.
I wonder whether he would listen if I
spoke to him. He is so sweet and ten-
der-hearted, it would kill her if he played
her false. Surely he would let me tell
him that."

A long pause, while he turns the notion
over in his mind; then the utter unselfish-
ness of the man triumphs.

"I can but try; he knows I love her.
Surely he must admit that gives me some
right to look after her. What does any
other matter so long as she is happy?"

So he rises and shakes himself, as though
to throw off the overwhelming weight
of care that is pressing upon him, before
turning in the direction of the park.

He will not go to the house and inquire
for his rival, although by this time, he
has discovered his name and title.

Instead, he will linger somewhere among
the trees, trusting that a chance may
bring the earl out into the air, and so af-
ford an opportunity for the interview he
seeks, yet so much dreams. That is the
plan which he, in his ignorance of the
future, thinks to be good.

And this it comes to pass that Bert,
with fixed determination, places himself
amongst the bushes that border a path at
some little distance from the house, and
sets himself to wait, with such patience
as he can command, for what the next
hour or so may bring.

Then a gruff, "Hallo, you! what are
you after here?" arouses him from the
gloom reverie into which he sinks, and
Bert looks up to behold a gamekeeper, a
particular chum of his own, regarding
him with suspicious eyes.

"Don't shoot me, Jack," he cries, with
pretended terror. "I want a word or
two with somebody, and this seems my
best chance to get it."

"Oh! if a lady is in question—"

Jack makes a comic grimace and goes
off, before Bert can quite decide whether
or not he shall correct the error into
which he has fallen; and the incident soon
passes off altogether from his troubled
mind, as he resumes his weary watching.

Meanwhile, within the house, dinner
is proceeding. The table, with its burden
of plate and its huge blocks of glittering
ice, looks invitingly cool this hot sum-
mer's night, and conversation is going on
briskly.

"It is just the weather for a water pic-
nic; don't you think so, papa?" Blanche
inquires, whilst dessert is being handed
round upon tiny silver dishes. "Lord
Rixon suggests that we should visit Eves-
by Abbey to-morrow. What could be
purer than to row down?"

How exquisite she is looking to-night
in her black jet embroidered lace gown,
with white flowers in her blonde hair,
and magnificent diamonds upon her neck;
her dainty fingers toying with the purple
grapes upon her plate.

"You might send out a note or two,
my dear, and ask the Firths and the Gor-
dons to join," he returns readily. "By
the way, Blanche, have you that engraved
diamond brooch on tonight by any chance?"

"Yes, papa, why?"

"Just pass it this way, my darling, if
you will. I have been talking of it to
Lady Eryntrude, who would like to see it."

Mrs. Gargrave unfastens the pin of a
small ornament upon her shoulder with a
light laugh.

"See," she says, turning to the earl
and displaying it, "this is the only one
of my ornaments which my father ever
admired. I think it rather ugly, but it
was found at Pompeii, and is supposed to
be immensely old, and, of course, there-
fore very valuable."

He takes the jewel from her and exam-
ines it carefully.

guide, were any needed, to the spot where
already the earl has stationed himself,
according to appointment. Blanche never
guesses how her own appearance upon
the scene causes dismay to the heart of a
man clad in working clothes, who has
been upon the point of emerging from
his concealment and accosting Lord Rix-
on; nor can she know that, when she
speaks, every word will be audible to two
pairs of ears.

"So you have not kept me waiting. It
is good of you to be punctual, Rollo," she
says, the more thankful for this very
small mercy, because she regards his early
arrival as showing some eagerness for
their meeting.

For an instant Bert Cartwright hesi-
tates. Shall he go away at once, now that
his fresh complication has arisen to
spoil his plans, or shall he stay and listen
for such revelations as seem likely to be
made? The position of spy and listener
is not to his taste; and yet, if this man
is making love to two women at once,
ought not he, for Oliver's sake, to know it?

"For Oliver's sake," he repeats again;
and he stays.

"I hate scenes," the earl replies, with
irritation. "Let us get this one over as
soon as we can. You ought not to be out
in that low dress without a shawl, either;
so there's the more reason to hurry."

"You know that the air never hurts
me," she says, with a half sob. "How
many times have you and I—"

"Don't trouble to wonder any more
about it, then," he interrupts. "There
are your letters; now, if you want to do
so, hand over mine. Where's the good of
further palaver?"

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"It was not always a trouble for you
to speak to me," she wails, her
self-control for the moment entirely leav-
ing her. "Oh, Rollo, Rollo! don't be so
cruel to me. Tell me that you do care
for me after all; say that you've only
been acting like this to test my love, and
even now I'll forgive you."

"What a force you make, Blanche!
Come, let us have an end of this. Do you
desire all the neighborhood to hear your
lamentations?"

But she is past heeding, for the instant,
the mocking insolence of his words.
With quick movement she throws her
fair, uncovered arms around him and
buries her face upon his breast.

"Rollo, dear Rollo, don't talk so!
I—"

With something very like an oath,
however, he interrupts, pushing her from
him.

"How can you be so absurd, taking all
the starch out of my linen with your idio-
tic tears? I think, Blanche, you should
have more pride than to go on like this,
because a man tells you he has grown
tired of you."

He has killed her rain, useless hopes
now! Thus repulsed, she sees the dread
truth at last. And drawing herself up to
full height, she stands watching him as
he brushes the wet drops from his clothes,
the expression of disgust upon his face
perfectly visible in the clear summer dusk.
Again her hand has sought her pocket,
and this time she does not snatch it away.

"Because a man tells you that he has
grown tired of you," she says, echoing
his exact words in a dreary, parrot-like
monotone. "Tired! And once he says
that no love could ever be so lasting as
his own! Once he used to whisper that
my kisses were his paradise, my arms his
heaven. And I—fool—fool that I was,
actually believed him!"

There is a rustling among the bushes.
But that, at such a moment, is heeded by
neither of the struggling pair. Then, be-
fore Bert Cartwright can reach and divide
them, there rings out a sharp report.

When the smoke has cleared away,
Blanche Gargrave is lying on her back
upon the ground, while Lord Rixon, the
pistol falling from his grasp, leans over
her, touching her pulse, then examining
the tiny hole, scarcely larger than a pin-
prick, where the bullet has entered the
temple.

Almost sick with horror, Bert, for the
moment, remains motionless, watching the
man before him.

"She is dead—stone dead," Lord Rixon
cries at last. "I have got more than full
revenge for my black eyes."

Then a sudden thought seems to strike
him, for he lifts his head and gazes
round as though in fear. Not a soul is
in sight, and, with a sigh of relief, he
kneels down beside the motionless body.

With quick fingers he unfastens the
diamonds from her throat and ears, the
brooches from her bosom and shoulders,
afterwards drawing off rings and bracelets.
All of these, with the two bundles of let-
ters—his to her, as well as hers to him, he
carries hastily into his pockets. For a
moment, as he rises, he glances at the
pistol, and is about to toss it out of
sight.

"Yes, no! It may be found; and what
common thief would be likely to do his
work with such a dainty toy?" he ex-
claims, lost enough for Bert to hear.
And, finally, he thrusts the tiny, murder-
erous weapon inside his waistcoat.

Words and action seem to release Bert
from the awe and dread which have hith-
erto held the solitary witness spellbound.
With a shout, he dashes from his hiding-
place and springs upon the earl!

"You base wretch!" he cries, endeavor-
ing to seize him and throw him to the
ground. "Murderer! Betrayer!"

But, though unprepared for the attack,
Rixon is not the man to yield at a word.
Besides, his assailant must at least be
two inches shorter than himself, and, al-
though undoubtedly possessed of more
muscle, has never learned wrestling in a
scientific school. Bert's wounded hand,
too, handicaps him severely.

With a single dexterous twist of the
leg, the earl succeeds in flooring his ac-
cuser. Then, with his knee upon Bert's
chest and his hand at his throat, he him-
self raises his voice and shouts for aid—

"Help! Help!"

In the drawing-room the noise of the
fatal shot has created some little commo-
tion.

"Poachers," pronounces the baronet,
who, however, is quickly corrected by
Succors.

"Poachers don't use pistols," he says.
"And that was the report of a pistol, if
ever I heard one. Let's go outside and
see if anything is wrong."

struggle, and afterwards Lord Rixon's ap-
peal for help. Almost before the words
have died away, his friends, followed by
several men-servants, are around him.

"Hold him down," he cries to some of
them, as he lifts himself off his antagonis-
t. "The intention is to murder me, Mr.
Gargrave?"

Sir Ralph, his countenance almost as
white as that of the dead, is bending in
stupid grief over his beautiful daugh-
ter's form, fondling the white hands, so
rapidly growing cold; and feeling, with
saying, the more thankful for this very
small mercy, because she regards his early
arrival as showing some eagerness for
their meeting.

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ever I heard one. Let's go outside and
see if anything is wrong."

PAY UP OR SHUT UP.

A committee of citizens visited the edit-
or of the Weekly Wobblie to know where
the editor would be at the approaching
campaign.

"We have come, sir," said the spokes-
man, sweeping his arm over his shoulders,
"to know how you stand on the issues of
the day."

"Well," responded the editor, interrupt-
ing the address promptly, "it is none of
your business. What I want you to know
is how you stand on the issues of this
paper, and I'll say right here that all of
you owe for the last fifty-two issues. Now
pay up or shut up."

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Dieting Kid-
ney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six
hours by the "Great South American
Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a
great surprise and delight on account of
its exceeding promptness in relieving pain
in the bladder, kidneys, back and every
part of the urinary passages in male or
female. It relieves retention of water
and pain in passing it almost immediately.
If you want quick relief and cure this
is your remedy. For sale by W. Carten
and Alonzo Staples.

Farmer Brunk—"Now, I've got you,
preacher! You're the thief that's been
stealing my chickens."

Preacher Shembon—"I 'low things
does look suspicious, Brother Brunk; but
de facie, I just 'spected some of my con-
gregation might be 'noying' you, and I
called 'round to catch 'em!"

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. WISLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been
used by millions of mothers for their chil-
dren's ailments. It is a safe, reliable, and
effective remedy for all ailments of the
throat, chest, and lungs. It is a safe,
reliable, and effective remedy for all ailments
of the throat, chest, and lungs.

Manly Hands Make Light Work.

"I'm a Mormon (dejectedly)—No, and it's
a shame. Only one wife! What good is
one wife? Just a trial, that's all."

"How so?"

"Everything at sixes and sevens. Noth-
ing ever done. Buttons off, meals half-
cooked—everything wrong. In the good
old days we had one wife to sew on
buttons, another to darn stockings, another
to boss the servants, another to do the
shopping, and another to attend to the
duties of society. A man had some com-
fort then."

A BOOK TO HORSEMEN.—One bottle of
English Spavin Liniment completely re-
lieves a curb from my horse. I take
pleasure in recommending the remedy, as
it cures all mysterious swellings in the
removal of horses of hard, soft, or curbed
limbs, blood spavin, splints, curbs,
swells, stifles and sprains.

West-mer—There's one nice thing about
the west. When neighbors can't get
along they don't go on quarrelling for
years as they do here. They just have
one little spat, and after that there are no
hard feelings.

How to Cure All Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment."
No internal medicine required. Cures
tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the
face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin
clear, white and healthy. Its great heal-
ing and curative powers are possessed by
no other remedy. Ask your druggist for
Swayne's Ointment.

It was a story which Baron Doves, the
celebrated Irish jurist once told:

"I was down in Cork last month, hold-
ing the assizes. On the first day, when
the jury came in, the officer of the court
said:

"Your accuser has the jury, ye'll take
yer accuser's place, if ye've got it."

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South
American Rheumatic Cure for Rheuma-
tism and Neuralgia relieved in 24
hours. Its action upon the system is
remarkable and mysterious. It cures
at once the cause, and the disease im-
mediately disappears. The first dose greatly
benefits. 75 cents. For sale by W. Carten
and Alonzo Staples.

Teacher (in the geography class)—
"Tommy, what is the easiest way to get
to the Pacific coast?" Tommy—"Git a
pass."

A Railway Manager Says:

"In reply to your question do my chil-
dren object to taking Scott's Emulsion, I
say No! On the contrary, they are fond of
it and it keeps them pictures of health."

SILENT CONTEMPT.

"I'm sorry," said the rural justice,
"but there's no evidence against you,
and I'll have to turn you loose, with just
a fine for contempt of court."

"But, your honor, I haven't said a
word."

"Yes, but darned if you didn't look it."

Business and professional men who
suffer from tired exhausted feelings con-
sequent upon mental effort, will find in
Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic, a sure
conservative of the vital energies, relieving
brain tire, restoring nervous energy and
muscular vigor, renewing the blood, restor-
ing lost appetite and aiding digestion.

Lieut. Winkle—Aw! Waiter?—Bring
me, let me see—half a duck. And say,
waiter, see that the other half falls into
distinguished hands.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.—
All cases of organic or sympathetic
heart disease relieved in 30 minutes and
quickly cured, by Dr. Agnew's Cure for
the Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by
W. H. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

A cynic says that women are like mag-
azines: they must have a little romance
and lots of padding to make them perfect.

Coughing.

For all the ailments of Throat
and Lungs there is no cure so
quick and permanent as Scott's
Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil. It is
palatable, easy on the most deli-
cate stomach and effective.

Scott's Emulsion

stimulates the appetite, aids the
digestion of other foods, cures
Coughs and Colds, Sore Throat,
Bronchitis, and gives vital strength
besides. It has no equal as nourish-
ment for Babies and Children
who do not thrive, and overcomes
Any Condition of Wasting.

Fine Flavoring Extracts.

Prepared by GOSWELL.

Fine Salad Oil,
Limo Juice,

Perfumes,
Sponges,

Hair and Tooth Brushes in
Great Variety.

R. T. MACK & CO.
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FREDERICTON.
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THE BEST OF THE
AGRICULTURAL WEEKLIES.

DEPOT FOR
Farm Crops and Processes,
Horticulture & Fruit Growing,
Live Stock and Dairying.

While it also includes all minor departments
of rural interest, such as the Poultry Yard, Estomach-
ing, Beekeeping, Greenhouses and Nurseries, Veteri-
nary, English, Farm Questions and Answers, Fire-
side Reading, Domestic Economy, and a summary
of the News of the Week. Its marked interest are
usually complete, and much attention is paid to
the progress of the Cause, as the following list will
show:—
1. One of the most important of all questions—What
to Buy and Where to Buy It. It is liberally illus-
trated by recent photographs, contains more reading
matter than ever before. The subscription price is
\$2.00 per year, but we offer a special reduction to
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Two Subscriptions in one remittance \$4
Six Subscriptions do. do. 10
Ten Subscriptions do. do. 15

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Which will be sold Low, to make room
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Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines in Great
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Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton, N. B.

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COD - LIVER - OIL.

Gives Best Results. The Best
Purest and Best Materials Preparation
used in Manufacture.
Best Value for the Money. in the Market
PRICE 50 cts. Readily taken by Children.
Everywhere SOLD No preparation equal to it.
For Building up the System.

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People of Good COMMON SENSE usually appreciate a
good article that is honestly made, well finished and up to
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GRANBY RUBBERS

They Wear I like Iron.

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AND SAW

R. C. MACREDIE,

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Would inform the people of Fredericton
and vicinity, that he has re-
sumed business on Queen
Street,

Opp. County Court House.

Where he is prepared to fill all orders in
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