

THE ALBERT STAR.

Vol. I.

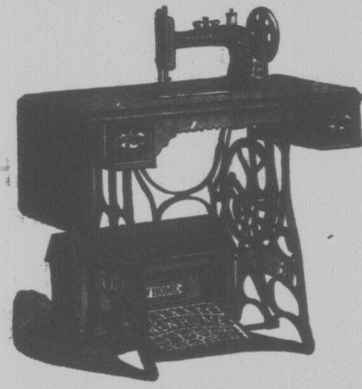
HILLSBOROUGH, N. B., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 17, 1894.

No. 28

New Season's Teas.

Our first direct importation of 640 packages of Tea from China, has been partially distributed, and our customers inform us gives splendid satisfaction.

WHOLESALE ONLY. F. P. REID & CO., MONCTON, N. B.



James Crawford, 397 Main St., Moncton, N. B.

Dealer in Sewing Machines, Organs and Pianos, etc. Sole agent for the New Home Sewing Machine.

PROFESSIONAL.

C. A. PECK, Q. C., Barrister & Attorney-at-Law. Hopewell Hill, Albert Co., N. B.

W. Alder Trueman, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary. Judge of Probate and Referee in Equity for Albert County.

C. A. STEEVES, Barrister, etc., MONCTON, N. B.

Jos. Howe Dickson, Barrister and Notary Public. Hopewell Cape, A. Co.

A. W. Bray, Barrister, Solicitor, MONCTON, N. B.

F. A. McCULLY, LL. B., Barrister, etc., MONCTON.

GRANT & SWEENEY, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

Wm. B. Chandler, Thos. W. Robinson, Ghandler & Robinson, Barristers, Attorneys, Etc., MONCTON, N. B.

O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D., Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England.

E. C. RANDALL, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Hillsboro', N. B.

DR. S. C. MURRAY, Physician and Surgeon, ALBERT, N. B.

Dr. C. W. Bradley, DENTIST, Corner Main and Botolph sts., Moncton.

Drs. Somers & Doherty, DENTISTS.

Slane Block, Opposite Public Market, MONCTON, N. B.

Regular Dental Visits will be made to Albert County on dates given below.

MASTERS & SNOW, Representing the best English, Canadian and American Insurance Companies.

THE ALBERT STAR.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 17.

A Umpire.

Young Love, with sorry dragged wings, His eyes bedimmed, his low murmurs Moped in a corner, and still, With listless hands and idle tongue,

"I've got a younger brother, too, Who's taking in my ancient trade; He used to run down my goods, And help him on in many a raid."

Household Receipts.

Draw the ducks, wash quickly in cold water, and put into the body of each bird two tablespoonfuls of chopped onion and one cupful of chopped celery.

ROAST PARTRIDGE.

Draw the birds, wash quickly in cold water, and put half a small onion in the body of each bird. Truss them, and pin a thin slice of pork on the breast.

ROASTED PARTRIDGE OR GORSE.

Split the birds down the back, place a folded towel on the breast, and strike with the point of a knife to loosen the breast-bone. Wipe, dredge with salt, pepper, and rub soft butter over the bird and dredge with flour.

PIPER PIGEONS.

After cleaning the birds, wash, wipe, and stuff with cracker crumbs highly seasoned and moistened with butter. Dredge with salt, pepper, and flour. Fry several slices of salt pork on the stove-pan, then brown the pigeons in the fat left in the frying-pan.

Now and Fatal Disease. A London cable says: The medical profession is again puzzled by the peculiar new disease which has broken out at intervals during several months past, principally among the inmates of the London work-houses.

Queen Hotel, MONCTON, N. B., P. A. Hebert, Manager.

VENDOME HOTEL, MONCTON, N. B.

LeBlanc & Co., ALBERT, A. Co., N. B., WARREN W. JONES, Proprietor.

GLOBE HOTEL, ALBERT, A. Co., N. B., WARREN W. JONES, Proprietor.

BARBER SHOP!! Nearly Opposite Hotel, Hillsboro'.

T. H. MULLIGAN, PRACTICAL BARBER.

ANY ONE WISHING To Purchase Haymaking Machinery, MacLachlan Carriages or Farming Utensils.

ERNEST MOLLINS, Local Agent for VANNETER, BUTCHER & CO.

The Quality of Ivory.

"Does ivory differ much in quality?" I asked a man who works in one of the stores where the ivory from all parts of the world lies. The man smiled, and gazed at me pityingly.

"Egyptian ivory is more brittle, less flexible. It is used chiefly for cutlery if you were to take a comb, for example, made of the best ivory from Mombasa or Siam, you could bend it almost double without breaking it."

"The ivory of the sea-cow or walrus," he said, "is very hard, and not so brittle. This here," pointing to a large, spiral rod of ivory about seven feet long, "is the horn of the sea unicorn, or narwhal."

"And to what use is it put?" "It can't be used for anything except handles and carriages for sleighs."

"Not a Half-Way Girl. He was in love with the girl and wanted to marry her, but he was cautious and didn't believe in the policy of getting all his fortunes to the touch."

"Why?" she inquired with a rippling little laugh. "Because it would help me in my business."

"Oh," she exclaimed. "That's all right," he hastened to assure her. "I mean business."

"Indeed I do." "What is your business?" "To marry you if I can."

"She was sitting in the window and he stood about four feet from her. She got up and looked him square in the face with a flash in her eye."

"Well," she said indignantly, "what do you expect me to do to help you?" "I don't want you to encourage me only to turn me down," he said, hedging a bit.

"The Turkish Ministry of Public Works has determined upon the reconstruction of the ancient water conduits of Jerusalem, dating from the age of Solomon. By this means it would be possible to convey 2500 cubic meters of water daily to the Holy City."

"The new conduits are to be joined to the ancient aqueducts of Ansh, and are to be carried through a tunnel 3750 meters in length. The total outlay in connection with these works is estimated at 2,000,000 francs."

"At a Cremation. Mrs. Alice N. Lincoln then described her feelings while watching a cremation: "As we stood in silence, watching the tiny glow which played over the white surface of the most a feeling came to us of awe, certainly, but also of peace and rest. There was something so spiritual, so elevating in the absolute purity of the intense heat that it seemed to all of us who stood there far less appalling than the blackness of an open grave."

THE SKULL OF KING ROBERT.

of Legends the Liberator—His melancholy Death by Leprosy—Story of the Heart of the Hero of Bannockburn. After 465 years Edinburgh has, says the Chicago British American, been enjoying the peculiar sensation of gazing on the skull of King Robert the Bruce.

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A Terrible Dream.

Mrs. Blank went shopping. Mr. Blank went with her. No one can explain just why he went, for she didn't positively compel it, and he is still regarded as sane! He went, anyhow.

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Molasses and Sugar.

Landing Ex S. S. Duart Castle—100 Puns, Choice Bar badoes Molasses. In Store—150 Bbls. Yellow C Sugar, 100 Bbls. Granulated Sugar. Write or Wire us for quotations.

Dunlap & Company, MONCTON, N. B.

Wooland Tweeds, etc. The Subscriber wishes to exchange a fine selection of Yarnmouth & Moncton Tweeds, Flannels Yarns for wool.

JOHN L. PECK. The Fall Opening of Millinery, etc., AT Mrs. A. E. Keith's store is announced. A variety of Felt Walking Hats, Sailor Hats, Turbans, and a variety of other Shapes, Feathers, Jet Ornaments, etc. will be sold at prices to suit the times.

JOHN C. LAUDER, Manufacturer of Carriages, Buggies, Sleighs, Pungs, Carts, etc. Painting and Repairing Promptly Attended to. UNDERTAKING and all its branches a specialty.

M. McLEOD, CUSTOM TAILOR. Dealer in Foreign & Domestic Tweeds, Diagonals, Worsted, Meltons, Overcoatings, etc. Perfect Fit Guaranteed. - A Call Solicited. Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

Just Received - Another Car - GENUINE MACLAUGHLIN CARRIAGES. 1 Car Bell Buckeye Mowers, 1 Car Maxwell, 1-2 Car "One Horse" "Flakes", 1-2 Car "Turmp Seed Drills, Spray Pumps, etc. VAN METER, BUTCHER & CO. MONCTON, - N. B.

DRY GOODS and CLOTHING. I Invite Inspection of my well Selected Stock of Dry Goods and Clothing. Tailoring Done by Experienced - - Workmen In First-Class Style. *W. H. DUFFY.* Tinware! Granite-Ware! We have a full line of TINWARE AND GRANITWARE Now in stock, which we are selling at low figures. Give us a Call. JORDAN STEEVES. 55cts. Trimmed Felt Walking Hats 55cts. Our Trimmed Felt Walking or Tourist Hats for Ladies at 55 cents each, has created a great excitement. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price 55 cents. Plain Quills all colors, 2 cents each; Jetted Quills, 5 cents each. Henry C. Marr, 168 Main Street, Moncton.

POOR DOCUMENT

THE ALBERT STAR, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 17, 1894.

Locals.

The late rains have benefited our millmen as most of the mills are now running.

The Schr. Harry W. Lewis made the quick passage from New York to Hillsboro and back in sixteen days.

Mr. Chipman Smith's new house at Demoiselle Creek is nearly completed and he expects to occupy it next month.

The notorious Mrs. Kent-Mason—Clayton has been sentenced to ten years in the Connecticut State Prison.

Guilford Crawford, of Fairville, the murderer of J. H. Branton, has been declared insane and will be sent to the Lunatic asylum.

Typical fever is quite prevalent in the lower part of Hopewell and Harvey. The school at Rober is closed in consequence.

Miss Mary E. Peck, of Hopewell Hill, has been awarded first prize on theory and harmony of music, at Morley Ladies' College, St. John.

A large number of persons attended the funeral of the late John C. Lander. There were one hundred and ten carriages in the procession.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons are matched to fight a finish, at Jacksonville, Florida, next September, for a purse of \$41,000 and \$10,000 a side.

The arbitrators, Messrs. Holt, Sartee and Shanley, in the expropriation, have made an award at \$34,000 for the Moncton Light and Water works.

Business Expenses—Persons having organs that need cleaning or repairing will profit by applying to B. Beaumont, Albert, who attends to this kind of work at low rates.

One of the visitors at the Elgin fair was an eighty-year-old boy named Morton, who weighs one hundred and fifty-four pounds. He hails from Penobscot, Kings Co.

The ship Theodore H. Rand sailed on Saturday, for Preston, England and was piloted down to Grandis Island by Capt. Luther C. Martin, who is known to be an efficient officer.

Franklin Clements, of Yarmouth, N. S. and some Boston capitalists are applying for act of incorporation to build an electric railway through Nova Scotia to Amherst and thence to St. John.

John S. Molloy, of Salem has handled in to a larger Alexandria saddle than the one noticed in last week's STAR. It girls fourteen inches and weighs fifteen ounces. Who can beat this?

W. C. Faver, Secretary of the I. C. R. Insurance Association, was married yesterday, at Wolfville, N. S., to Miss Wortman, the well known ecologist, and daughter of W. F. Wortman, of Salisbury.

On Saturday last Mrs. Abner Milton, of Dorcas settlement, met with a serious accident in getting out of a wagon. Her dress caught in some way, tripping her and causing her to fall, striking on the back of the head.

The following provincial appointments have been made: Rev. Michael Gross to be pastor of marriage licenses at Surrey, Hillsborough, in place of R. T. Gross, deceased. Chesley J. Bennett, of Rosevale, Hillsborough, to be a justice of the peace.

At the school meeting in District No. 2, Hillsborough, W. H. Duffy the returning trustee was re-elected, G. D. Steves appointed in the place of J. C. Lander, deceased, and J. T. Steves was appointed auditor for the ensuing year. The sum of \$425, was voted for school purposes.

The public and particular the musical public will be pleased to note that K. Bonason has secured the agency of the celebrated "Mendelssohn" Flauto. Those desiring a first-class instrument would do well to call on him or communicate with him in reference to price and terms. Read his "ad" in this issue.

Harvey.

Oct. 16.—Mrs. J. T. Hopkins, of Andover, has arrived at her old home here to spend the winter.

Mr. G. C. Cooman has returned from N. S., having made quite a lengthy visit in the sister province.

Mrs. A. H. McLatchy, nee Miss Olivia Bartlett, left on Monday for the States to join her husband who is preparing for the ministry.

Rev. Edwin Wallace preached here again Sunday evening very acceptably, and was presented with a purse of \$15 by a few of his warm friends on Monday when he left.

Rev. F. C. Wright, of Penfield, has received a unanimous call to be pastor of the Baptist Church here. It is understood he will accept and enter upon his duties at once. He will probably occupy the residence of Mathias Steves, Esq.

An annual school meeting on Thursday last was attended by 39 ratepayers. W. E. Reid was elected chairman. The trustees' educational and financial report of the past year was read by the secy., N. Stevens, and adopted.

The reports' upon the accounts showed that the district had been run in debt in 1892 and 1893, on account of the trustees at that time misappropriating the sum of \$700, on account of which the sum of \$700 at least would be required to pay up old debts and run the school for 1895. His report was adopted. Capt. G. A. Cooman was the retiring trustee, and Capt. J. B. Turner was unanimously elected to fill the position. J. M. Stevens was elected auditor, and the sum of \$700 was voted for school purposes, and the payment of old debts. This fairly harmonious meeting was brought to a close by giving the chairman, W. E. Reid, a hearty vote of thanks.

Hopewell Cape.

Oct. 11.—Capt. Wm. Foster and family left here on Tuesday last, for St. John, where they expect to reside in the future.

The Frauloin, Capt. Crocker, lies in the steam loaded ready for sea, bound for New York.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes are improving slowly, but neither are able to be out yet.

The Rev. Mr. Keene came here a week since and held two services during the past week, and preached three times on Sunday in the Baptist meeting house in which the late Rev. Mr. Lawson used to hold services. Although last Sunday was very rainy, large congregations assembled at each service.

The school meeting passed off very quietly although the attendance was larger than the regular meetings usually are. The sum of \$425, was voted for school purposes for the current year. W. Crane Bennett was elected trustee in the place of Jos. H. Dickson, whose term had expired. Unanimous and hearty votes of thanks were passed and tendered teachers, Mr. Brown and Miss Lynda, and to the chairman of the meeting, Simon F. Ross. Mr. Brown and Mr. Ross made suitable replies.

Mr. Edwin C. Cribb, of Tipton, recently visited the Cape on business.

Mr. John Porter who is here on a visit from the United States, talks of purchasing a piece of land and settling here.

Mrs. Samuel Stewart is visiting her son, James C. Stewart, at Moncton.

Justice Wright's court was occupied on Saturday, with the case of MacMutt vs. D. N. Murray, and MacMutt vs. Gianni Lambert, the former being said by the endorser and the latter as the endorser of a promissory note. The questions involved were as to whether or not there was a waiver of presentment in each case. The Murray case was not finished, but adjourned until Tuesday, to which time the Lambert case was adjourned for judgment. In first case, Steadman was for P.T. and in second case, Dickson was for P.T., Truman for De't.

The basket social held in the Methodist church at West River last Tuesday evening netted \$40, which will be used to aid in purchasing an organ for the church.

Geo. H. Keintson, second mate of the bark Siddartha, now loading at Cape Tormentine, is here visiting at his father's, T. J. Keintson, Esq.

Letter of Condolence.

To the Editor of the STAR:

Kindly give space to the following resolution in your valuable paper which was passed at the last regular meeting of Frances Willard Lodge, I. O. G. T.

Whereas death has invaded our ranks and has taken from our midst our highly esteemed and much beloved brother John C. Lander, while yet in the prime of life and in the midst of usefulness.

Therefore resolved that we the members of Frances Willard Lodge, No. 204, I. O. G. T., do hereby record our deep sense of loss in the removal of one who as a Charter Member of our Lodge, always manifested a deep interest in the welfare of our beloved Order, and who as a temperance worker stood in the front, ready to assist those engaged in the suppression of the liquor traffic; who as a citizen was always marked as a true patriot, ever evincing a public spirit, and love of justice that marks a true honest and upright man; who as a Christian walked consistently and humbly in his every day life, and in fact he was one of those who were respected and honored by all, and it can be truly said of him that he was always ready to help in time of need.

It was also further resolved that this Lodge tender their heart-felt sympathy to the bereaved wife and sons, in this their sad hour of bereavement, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to family of the deceased, and that the same be published in the ALBERT STAR and Maple Leaf.

Yours in F. H. and C., FRANK B. STEVES, Secretary.

The Way of the World.

When a person has accumulated great wealth, or has become renowned for any act, we find ourselves thinking that throughout his life he has shown indications of possessing remarkable qualities of some kind; and so it is! When a man has committed a fault or crime, it is easy to find those who remember some word or act, in the past of the accused, which makes it more than probable that he was guilty of all the accusation covers, and so by carrying an evil tale we but give the cue to those with whom we speak to unburden them of something of a similar nature. It is true, investigation would probably compel us, in many instances, to withdraw our first decision; and to do this, is sometimes very trying to our self esteem; or to that something in us, or to many of us almost rather that the great we could say of our neighbor prove true than we are compelled to admit our mistake; not that we have deliberately wronged them perhaps, but have been too hasty in hearing some story designed accidentally or intentionally to injure them. And to avoid this, we should be careful how we condemn the acts of others; for by condemning others we by no means prove ourselves superior to making the same or similar mistakes. A fault or crime is a matter of degree more or less deserving of censure according to the circumstances surrounding it, and we can only measure out justice when we know all the facts, and as it is an almost utter impossibility to get the bottom facts of others; for by hearing some story we would be more willing to condemn, committing ourselves to neither side.

S. L. K.

In reply to an inquiry Governor Mitchell of Florida yesterday telegraphed that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight would not be permitted to take place in Florida, even if the legislature had to be convened to stop it by legal enactment.

Alma.

Oct. 11.—Capt. Wm. Foster and family left here on Tuesday last, for St. John, where they expect to reside in the future.

Capt. Davis, his wife and children, and Miss Myrtle Foster arrived here on Saturday from Portland, Maine. They are visiting relatives and friends.

Henry Foster lost a valuable cow on last Saturday. It is supposed she had eaten something poisonous.

Rev. H. A. Colpitts supplied very acceptably for Mr. Chapman on this mission, last Sunday. There were very large congregations at each of the services; doubtless many went out of curiosity to see and hear him, whom a very few years ago they knew as a small school boy.

Oct. 18.—At the annual school meeting on the 11th inst. W. V. Milton was elected trustee in the place of D. C. Cleveland, retiring, councillor J. A. Cleveland was re-elected auditor. The financial report showed a delinquent list of \$882, with a small sum on hand. \$550 was voted for the ensuing year.

Dr. Geo. G. Metvin has purchased a building lot near the Methodist church; he has given W. Milton a contract to build him a dwelling house, office, woodshed and barn, to be completed by 15th Dec.

Rev. A. B. Chapman, who has been away nearly two weeks visiting friends in St. John, Fredericton and other places returned to-day.

Fishery Inspector Miles was here this week, he was trying to determine the value of the lumber industry carried on here and at Point Wolfe, also the value of the fishery and the injury the sawdust does to the fishery. We think the latter will be difficult to determine.

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Geo. H. Keintson, second mate of the bark Siddartha, now loading at Cape Tormentine, is here visiting at his father's, T. J. Keintson, Esq.

Elgin.

Oct. 13.—The Elgin Agricultural Fair and Exhibition, which was held on Wednesday last, was not up to the usual degree of excellence. The long duration of the summer has apparently injured all kinds of exhibits. The cattle show was poor, as was also the roots and grains. W. Colpitts and A. L. Bleakney made a very good exhibit of apples, the product of their fine orchards. The domestic department was an entire failure; this cannot be accounted for by the summer advanced.

The tenth part of a simple dose is sufficient, but the more advanced cases the concentrated remedy, require 1. It is applied with a Kock injector in such parts of the body, where the skin lies in loose folds.

Hopewell Hill.

Oct. 15.—Mr. John Duncan, painter, has been visiting several of the residences here.

Sunday being a very stormy day, there were no services in the Baptist or Methodist churches.

The Rev. Ben. Hughes and wife are quite well. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes are to fill his appointments for two Sabbaths.

The Schr. Lota Price, which came into the Hill wharf, caught her anchor and was detained several days.

Lionel Fenton, the famous hunter, succeeded in trapping a wild cat.

A Little Squabble Over the Detention of the Armenian.

The authorities of Kavak on Sunday last attempted to board the French steamer Armenia, from the Black Sea, in search of Armenian emigrants. The commander of the steamer refused to allow the Turkish authorities to make the search, whereupon the Armenia was detained thirty-six hours. At the expiration of that time the officials of the French embassy here obtained the release of the steamer, whose owners now demand an indemnity of 21000 sterling from the Turkish Government for the detention referred to.

For the Ladies.

The Ladies' Standard Magazine, devoted to fashion and the home, is probably the cheapest magazine of its class extant. It contains 144 pages and nearly as much matter as the Delineator, is up to date in regard to the latest fashions, has an abundance of interesting information for the home and interesting articles on matters pertaining to the fair sex. The Central Book-store, Moncton, has on sale—only 5 cents a copy, 50 cents per year, 60 cents post paid.

Only a Mouse.

It was in the Methodist school room, Fairville, last evening, when one lady showed signs of alarm, and then another, and soon in one quarter of the room there was evidently something wrong. Finally one young lady climbed up on a bench, and some others gave evidence of their intention to do the same. The alarm was catching. The Rev. Mr. Berrie asked what was the trouble and was told there was a mouse. A young lady under whose feet it ran did not know whether to scream or shake her skirts. Finally the demon came forward and the audacious little intruder at once hid himself. But the effect of that service was almost entirely wasted.—Globe.

November 5th has been named an election day in Gloucester county for the vacancy in the Provincial Legislature caused by the resignation of Mr. Blanchard, who was chosen for Senator. There are three candidates in the field: Mr. P. J. Venoit, of the Bathurst district; Mr. Joseph Pariser, of Anson, and Mr. P. E. Baulin, of Casquet.

General News.

Cardiff is trying to raise \$35,000,000 to expend in dock property, in the hope of rivaling Liverpool as a seaport.

The action brought by Della Keegan to recover \$100,000 from Russell Sage, New York, for breach of promise of marriage, etc., was dismissed in the Court of Common Pleas.

George J. Gould sent to tax collector Todd of Lakewood township, his check for \$98,390, being the amount of his taxes on an assessed valuation of \$2,000,000, for personal property.

The Cologne Gazette's correspondent at St. Petersburg telegraphs that for the purpose of checking the depredations of the Chinese marauders, the Russian Government has decided to promptly send to the frontier five battalions of Siberian troops, two sections of Cossacks and three batteries of artillery. This force will be under the command of General Nosenko.

John Ravell, a miner, Ironwood, Mich., put half a box of dynamite in the kitchen stove to thaw it out, for use. The family, consisting of seven persons, was gathered about the stove, conversing with a neighbor, Mrs. Paterson. In a few minutes there was a terrific explosion. Ravell and three of his children and Jessie Paterson were instantly killed, and Mrs. Ravell and the two other children so badly injured they will probably die. The house was blown to atoms.

John R. Gunter, has, through his lawyer, M. B. Dixon, of St. John, filed a writ against the Hon. A. F. Randolph, H. C. Creed and other members of the Baptist church, claiming damages for wrongful expulsion from the Fredericton church. Gunter was expelled for refusing to pay Mr. Crawley, then pastor of the church, whom he accused of indecent conduct. The charge was not sustained, but Gunter was expelled on a counter charge. Hence the present action.

The Great Diphtheria Cure.

At the Vienna congress of German naturalists, Dr. Behring, of Halle, and Dr. Ehrlich, of Berlin, made some further disclosures regarding their discovery of the diphtheria bacillus.

Dr. Ehrlich, of Berlin, made some further disclosures regarding their discovery of the diphtheria bacillus. The remedy, as produced jointly by Doctors Behring and Ehrlich, is a fluid of a pale, reddish-color and is sold hermetically sealed in glass ampoules of various sizes. The first contains 900 anti-toxic units, the second 1000 and the third 1500 for immunizing purposes. The tenth part of a simple dose is sufficient, but the more advanced cases the concentrated remedy, require 1. It is applied with a Kock injector in such parts of the body, where the skin lies in loose folds.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP—WRITE BEFORE YOU SLEEP!

And get our prices on all kinds of Stoves and Ranges, our prices are away down. We pre-pay freight to any parts of the County. Terms easy, special discount for cash.

Throw away that old Star Stove. Get a Comfort. The Best Elevated oven stove on the Market, it burns 30 per cent. less wood than any other Elevated stove.

A full line of Tinware, Holloware, Heavy Hardware, Plows and fittings always on hand.

Tin and Metal Roofing a Specialty.

T. A. TREEN, Albert, N. B.

New Clothing Store at Albert.

The undersigned having bought out the business formerly conducted by Stevens & McPherson, is now prepared to do all kinds of tailoring in the latest styles and to make perfect fitting clothes.

A large stock of English and Canadian Cloths kept on hand.

J. H. McPHERSON, ALBERT, N. B.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

A full line of Bedroom, Parlor and Dining Room Furniture; Folding Beds, Mantle Beds, Iron Beds; Fancy Chairs and Rockers.

VICTORIA BLOCK, 263, 265, 267 Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

OUR 14th CARLOAD OF CARRIAGES.

This season are here and as you must make room for Stieghs now being manufactured, cash customers for TEN DAYS will find it to their advantage to call on us. ROAD CARTS, good supply of all kinds on hand. ENSLAGE and FEED CUTTERS, HAND POWER and LEVER CUTTERS. PLOWS, PUNCH, JUDY, HERO, VILLAS, and a full line of repairs for all kinds. FANNING MILLS made by Gould, Shapley & Muir Co. Ltd.

Van Meter, Butcher & Co., MONCTON, - - - N. B.

Train Robbers' Big Haul.

DEATHS.

SOCIETIES.

CHURCHES.

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

CLARIFIED.

PERSONAL.

RECEIVED.

NOTICE.

FREE!!

A Life Size Air-Brush and Crayon Portrait.

As a compliment to our many patrons and the public generally, and with a view to still further increasing our immediate trade in this town, we will for a short time give every purchaser of \$10 worth of goods a

Handsome Life Size Air-Brush and Crayon Portrait

There is not a family but possesses some picture of father, mother, brother, sister or child which they would like to have reproduced in a life-like and durable manner. Our work is done by one of the most reliable houses in Canada, is finished in the most artistic manner and of the same quality which commands at retail \$10. Should you prefer the work done in water color it can be done at a cost of \$1, which covers the extra cost of coloring.

FRAMES.—In order to see that their portraits are suitably and properly framed the Portrait Co. furnish their own frames and have made it conditional upon us that with each portrait we sell a frame, an assortment of which we keep at \$3, \$3.50 and \$4, subject to your own selection as to style and quality.

We Give you the Portrait Free. You Pay for the Frame Only.

PRICES.—Please bear in mind that we sell for cash only and at one price to all and that you will secure your footwear at our usual low prices (fully 20 per cent. lower than some quality goods can be bought for elsewhere) in addition to portrait free.

OUR PLAN

Is to issue tickets on your first purchase of 25c. or over and every additional purchase, large or small, is added thereto until when the amount reaches \$10 we will take any photo you may bring us and have a life size portrait made from it which we will deliver to you free of cost.

L. Higgins & Co.

MONCTON, - - - N. B.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP—WRITE BEFORE YOU SLEEP!

And get our prices on all kinds of Stoves and Ranges, our prices are away down. We pre-pay freight to any parts of the County. Terms easy, special discount for cash.

Throw away that old Star Stove. Get a Comfort. The Best Elevated oven stove on the Market, it burns 30 per cent. less wood than any other Elevated stove.

A full line of Tinware, Holloware, Heavy Hardware, Plows and fittings always on hand.

Tin and Metal Roofing a Specialty.

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PERSONAL.

RECEIVED.

NOTICE.

K STORE.

\$1.40 Ladies' Genuine Dongola Kid Button Boots

\$2.00 Ladies' Dongola Kid Boots

Button Boots

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Girl, Man and Native.

By "PAN."

There seemed to be only one cool spot in the whole length and breadth of the cove, and that was where a large rock threw a shadow across the sand, bearing the brunt of the sun's fierceness on one side, while he protected his little friends in the pool on the other.

The girl sat on the other, as quiet and still as the anemones in the pool, and her feet folded in her lap, her eyes idly watching a boat making its way across the blue water, apparently to the very spot where she was sitting.

The Man was in the boat. He was frowning jerkily, stopping every now and then to inspect the coast. During one of these inspections he caught sight of the girl's white sun-bonnet. He breathed a sigh of thankfulness.

"A Native at last, thank goodness. I'll see if I can get any sense out of her."

He was very warm and very cross, and the girl saw it as he jumped out and drew his boat up, and was amused thereby, though no trace of her amusement showed itself in her face. She looked at him unconcernedly, a trifle haughtily it seemed, but it may have been that the curve of her lips gave her a haughty expression at all times.

The Man sauntered up to her, struggling with his blazer the while.

"Can you tell me the name of this inlet?" he said, asked curiously, not troubling to remove his cap.

She looked at him from her toes upward, and being tall he began to feel uncomfortable long before her eyes had reached his face.

"I can," she said slowly. He waited for more, but no more came.

"Then will you," he asked. "Can't you see this is a devil of a hurry?"

The girl looked away over the glittering water and smiled a tiny mad-dog smile.

"Yes," she said, "I can, and I suppose that is what has made you so angry."

"Confound the girl," he broke out, rudely, "if it is that you won't give any information unless you are paid for it, why on earth don't you say so?"

Her eyes were full of laughter now, though her face was cold and stern, but she kept her head bowed, so that to the Man nothing was visible but the outline of a round, pink cheek, and a cluster of little dark curls, struggling out from under her sun-bonnet.

"If you had asked me civilly I should have told you at once."

The Man took off his cap with an elaborate bow.

"Will you oblige so insignificant a person as myself," he said, mockingly, "by informing me of the name of this cove, Miss—"

"Doris Carver," the girl answered, looking up at him with a little triumphant sparkle in her eyes, "and this is Tremellen cove. It belongs to my father, and I am waiting here for some friends we have asked to picnic here to-day. And you?"

"I am a friend of the Martyrs. I believe you were so kind as to include me. But—"

"Ah! here are the servants with the provisions, and there is a boatload of my friends coming around the point."

She began to move quickly away, then stopped and looked at the Man.

"Then she held out her hand with a smile that drove all the haughtiness from her face.

"We will forget our first meeting," she said kindly, "and I am very glad to see you. Your mistake was not in style and count dress, but I don't at all mind that unfledged sort of a girl once in a way. I've a good mind to get up a flirtation."

He looked at her as she stood calling to the people in the boat, the soft breeze from the sea just raiting the curls on her forehead, her face flushed a little, her eyes flashing and sparkling. "By Jove, though, I must be careful, for I might have no end of a bother when I leave, these dark-eyed girls are the dence and all when they are in love with a chap."

Just at this moment a man came clambering down a path through the rocks into the cove—a tall, thin man, with fair curly hair, and a plain, good-tempered face.

"Another Native, I suppose," thought the Man. "They aren't a bad set to look at; of course, there's no knowing what figure they'd cut in town. What a cap and blazer! By Jove, I'd be ashamed to wear them, even down here."

And he looked complacently down over himself and flicked off a diminutive fly, whose tiny black body was marrying the effect of the new whites. But when he looked again he saw that the Native had two ears on his very shabby cap.

"An odd Blue," he commented more respectfully; "well, I'm blessed if I know how a man of that sort can stand this sort of thing."

He referred to the country, the company, the entertainment, and spoke as a fellow martyr.

"He'll be quite thankful to have someone from town to talk to."

The girl, turned round from welcoming her friends, saw the Native coming towards her. The little cry she gave was expressive and full of meaning, but it was utterly beyond the Man's comprehension; he only saw her step quickly up to the Native and give him her hand.

"I am so glad you have come."

"You knew I should."

That was all. The Native looked at the girl, the girl blushed a little, the Man saw nothing; he placed himself beside the girl and bowed her unutterably, nor did he see that either.

There were several girls there, some pretty, some plain, some simply dressed, others reminding one painfully of London and fashion plates.

The Man allowed himself to be attracted by one of these after a time, and found, when the conversation reached London, that they had much in common.

Probably he would have relinquished his cruel designs on the peace of mind of the girl if it had not been that when wandering along, disconsolately wondering how much longer these people are going to stay here, he happened upon the girl and the Native walking together and talking earnestly. True, he saw nothing beyond the fact that they were walking together, but that was enough.

"Confound the fellow," he said, savagely, "I meant to have caught on there myself. I will, too, by Jove, and I'll cut him out. I'll be as fine as licking him at Henley."

That evening the Native wandered back over the cliffs, silent and thoughtful, but the Man returned home with a triumphant smile on his lips and pride in his heart, the girl went to her home on the cliff top, smiling happily.

It was odd that such a lady individual as the Man should sacrifice himself as he did during the next week or so, and still more odd when one remembers that sea water is death to most white flannels and tan boots, also that the girl from town was lodging in the place. But, day after day, the Man in his boat shot out across the bay to Tremellen cove, and, day after day, found the girl sitting in her favorite corner, reading or working, or idly staring out to sea.

She did not always smile at the Man when he arrived; sometimes she was very cold and distant, once or twice she only bowed and went on reading, leaving the Man to wander disconsolately about the lonely beach, or to take boat and return, but he believed that she was deliberately intended to make her do so.

Then she and the Native joined the Man. He walked away almost rudely, with words and feelings that would not bear interpretation, and took the boat and rowed hard across the bay; and as he rowed the six grew heavy with his remarks about the wind; the boat, the sea, and the Native; but his remarks about the girl were so weighty that they could not rise.

He was married first in 1849. In eight years his wife bore him 17 children. The first and second year of their marriage she gave birth to twins. For four consecutive years afterwards she gave birth to triplets. In the seventh year she gave birth to one child, and a short time afterward she died. Of the 17 children she left the oldest was less than eight years of age. Heffer gave a young woman to look after his large brood of babies, and three months later she became the second Mrs. Heffer. She presented her husband with two children the first two years of their married life. Five years later she added ten more to the family, two at each birth. The next three years were not so productive, the yield being only one each year. She died before another year came round. Of the 32 children John Heffer had been presented with up to 1859 twelve had died. The 20 that were left did not appear to be any obstacle to a young widow with one child consenting to become the third wife of the jolly little humpback, for he was known to be one of the happiest and most genial men in Reading, although it kept him tolling like a slave to keep his score of mouths in bread.

The third Mrs. Heffer became the mother of nine children to her husband in ten years, and the contentment and happiness of the couple were proverbial. How many more would have arisen to call him father is of course not known, for one day in the fall of 1885, while still a vigorous man, the father of 41 children was run down by a Reading locomotive and instantly killed. But for this sad ending of his life it is impossible to estimate with any degree of certainty what the size of the little pedlar's family would eventually have been. His widow and a large number of his children are living in Reading and vicinity. They all entertain a belief that Eve was as thrifty and respectable people.

She colored profusely. "But my home is here, and I—I have no—"

"Yes, yes, I know, but would you not leave this home and the scenery for the sake of someone you loved?"

The girl grew collected enough in a moment or so.

"Yes," she said seriously, "I would do both, and I would live in London all the year round for anyone I cared for."

She glanced shyly up the cliff path, though there was nothing there to accost her for shy.

The Man sprang up.

"Then do it for me!" he cried.

The girl sprang up, too, and looked around her as if for help.

"Are you mad, or—"

"What did Jack tell you?" he asked suspiciously.

"Everything, I guess," she returned brightly. "He told me about the champagne and the toasts and the glorious time they always have on the eve of a man's giving up his freedom." There was not a trace of vexation in her tone, and she went on in the same vivacious way. "I told him I didn't see why girls shouldn't have those consolation parties, too. They give up just as much, and sometimes more, and I think they are entitled to one good lark with their old friends, don't you, George?"

But George was thinking very hard and seemed troubled, so she continued, without waiting for an answer: "I got Jack to tell me all about the last one he was in, and then I arranged for one myself just like it. I want to do what is proper, you know, George, and so I told the girls that the night you had your final blow-out—that's what I call it—well, you see, they have one, too. We've engaged the prettiest little supper room you ever saw, and we are going to have the jolliest kind of a farewell spread—just like yours. They will all say just like I do, and tell me how sorry they are to lose me, and we'll sing a lot of jolly songs and have lots of good things to eat and drink, and make a regular time of it."

"We were doubtful about it at first; but, of course, we could see that there was just as much reason in our dinner as in yours, and—"

"I believe, Clara," he interrupted, speaking slowly and thoughtfully, "I believe that I will give up this dinner. The more I think of it the more I think that I would rather call there than go to the finest dinner ever given. I never did like dinners anyway; and, besides, a great uncle on my father's side died last year and it might seem like an insult to his memory."

And when the matrimonial ship left port, she was in her company, but, somehow, he had an idea, that this was not the only hand on the helm.

Should Women Smoke?

The Nineteenth Century makes this good old subject its "silly seasoner."

Frederick Harrison treats it in the form of conversation. The argument which she puts forward, for and against, may thus be summarized.

First, do women smoke? Yes; for here all smokers are "as you may see in the papers, a wedding cannot be said to be really 'emari' unless the presents include at least three cigars or cases for the bride." And now ought women to smoke?

YES.

Because: If a harmless smoke, whose odors and comforts men, who are we that we should deny it to a woman, because, forsooth, it does not fit in with ideas of what becomes a woman?

Because: "Here are two men and two women, and the two men may hide their defects and shortcomings in the smoke of their cigars, and the poor women have to insert our best remarks between the puffs—why should not we smoke?"

Because: Relevance in the fashion of the young life to be launched into the world? And for the nursing mother with a cigarette, what can we say? "We should have to bury all our pictures of the Madonna fathoms deep that they might not behold so unlovely a sight."

Because: The reserve force of the race must be stored up by the women, and smoking uses up that force.

Because: woman is bound to so many artificial wants already that she ought not to cultivate another.

The Traveller's Tree.

On the Island of Madagascar there is a tree which is of the greatest service to the traveller and tourist. It is called "the traveller's tree," and is wonderful in several respects. It has no branches, the leaves growing from the trunk and spreading out like the sections of a fan. These leaves, of which there are generally not more than twenty-four on each tree, are from six to eight feet in length and from four to six feet broad. At the base each leaf is a kind of cup containing about a quart of cool, sweet water. The natives save themselves the trouble of climbing the tree by throwing a spear, which pierces the leaf and the water is stored. The water then flows down into the vessel held beneath it, and the traveller is enabled to continue his journey, cheered and refreshed by the precious liquid nature has so kindly provided for his use.

The grave of Eve is visited by 400,000 pilgrims each year. It is to be seen at Jeddah, in a century outside the city walls. The tomb is fifty cubits long and twelve wide. The Arabs entertain a belief that Eve was the tallest who ever lived.

Her Plan.

"To-morrow night, dearest," he said as he drew her closer to him, "to-morrow my bachelor's farewell dinner takes place at the club, so you must not expect me to call."

"Oh! I know all about it," she exclaimed animatedly. "Brother Jack has told me about those bachelors' farewell dinners, and how you all get together for one final lark before the one who is to be married settles down for his future life."

"What did Jack tell you?" he asked suspiciously.

"Everything, I guess," she returned brightly. "He told me about the champagne and the toasts and the glorious time they always have on the eve of a man's giving up his freedom." There was not a trace of vexation in her tone, and she went on in the same vivacious way. "I told him I didn't see why girls shouldn't have those consolation parties, too. They give up just as much, and sometimes more, and I think they are entitled to one good lark with their old friends, don't you, George?"

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And when the matrimonial ship left port, she was in her company, but, somehow, he had an idea, that this was not the only hand on the helm.

Foreign Invasions of Britain.

In all, counting hostile expeditions into British waters, Britain has been invaded about forty-eight times by foreign forces—i. e., by Julius Cæsar, 55 and 54 B.C.; by the Romans, under Julius Cæsar, 43; Saxons, under Ella, 442; Jutes, under Hengist and Horsa, 449; Saxons, under Ella, 476; Danes (or Angles), 480; Geatians (West Saxons), 514; Danes who commenced their thirteen invasions in 788, who began their "political conquests" 980; by Swegen—first invasion—988; by the Norwegians and Swedes combined, 991; by Swegen and Nlaf, 994; by the Danes, in company with Pleg, 1001; by Swegen 1008 and 1005, Turkillis (Danish) fleet, 1066; Sweegen—last invasion—1016; Cnut, 1016; the Normans, under Edward, 1066; Lothen and Yrling, Scandinavians, 1048; William the Conqueror, 1066; the Danes again 1074; Robert of Normandy, 1106; Henry of Anjou (afterwards Henry II.), 1118; Prince Louis of France, 1215; Isabel and Mortimer, with foreign aid, 1232; Edward IV., aided by the Duke of Burgundy, 1471; Margaret, with help from France, 1471; Richmond, with French forces, 1487; Simmel, aided by Germans, 1487; the Dutch defeated at Lowestoft, 1665; ditto, defeated in Medway, 1667; William of Orange, 1688; the French victorious off Beachy Head 1689, and repulsed from Wales, 1795. In addition to the above the Danes also invaded Scotland and Ireland, 735-6; took Dublin and Fingall, etc., 798, and again invaded that country, which was also invaded by Spaniards and Italians, 1580; by James II., with French aid, 1689; by Thurot, with French aid, 1800, and by the French 1798, whilst the Island of Jersey was invaded by them in 1781.

What "we" Includes.

Somebody who wants to explain what the editorial "we" signifies says it has a variety of meanings, varied to suit the circumstances. For an example:

"When you read that, we expect our wife home to-day" refers to the editor-in-chief. When it is "we are a little late with our work," it includes the whole office-force; even to the devil and the towel. In "we are having a boom," the word "we" means "we received over 700,000 immigrants last year," embraces the nation, but "we have hog cholera in our midst," only means that the man who takes the paper and does not pay for it is very ill.

Salisbury and Harvey Railway Company.

TIME TABLE NO. 31.

In force Monday, Oct. 15th, 1894. Trains will run daily except on Wednesdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

Leave Harvey..... 4.00

Leave Albert..... 4.10

Leave Salisbury..... 4.20

Leave Albert..... 4.30

Leave Salisbury..... 4.40

Leave Albert..... 4.50

Leave Salisbury..... 5.00

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Leave Salisbury..... 11.20

Leave Albert..... 11.30

Leave Salisbury..... 11.40

Leave Albert..... 11.50

Bridging the Chasm.

Just outside the waiting room of the depot two well dressed colored men, who were evidently barbers, met face to face, and both stepped back and glared at each other for a minute. Then No. 1 pompously observed—

"Sah, I believe yo'r congenium am Sykes?"

"Yes, sah, an yo're am Perkins?"

"Yes, sah, Yisterday mawnin' yo' seed fit to insult me."

"Yes, sah, I insulted yo'."

"An' I claimed de satisfackshun which one glem'tan should allow gin another."

"Yo' did. Yo' writ a challenge an' sent it to me by a boy. I accepted it."

"Yo' accepted it, did yo'?"

"Of o'se. To-morrow I shall meet yo' on de field of hounh."

"See dat yo' do! I shall be right dar, an' lemme tell yo' I shall put six bullets free yo' body!"

"Shoo! I shall kill yo' at de fust shot!"

"Hah! Yo' jest tell yo' wife to git ready for a funeral, 'cause I neber miss my aim!"

"An' yo' git yo' wife draw up, fur yo'll be a dead man befo' dis time to-morrow!"

"Shoo!"

They stood there and looked at each other up and down for a while, and then No. 1 softly quereed—

"Sah, Mistah Sykes, mebbe yo' did'n't dun mean to insult me?"

"No, Mistah Perkins, I didn't, yo' got mad befo' I could displain matters."

"Yes, reckon I did. I doan' seek yo' blood."

"An' I doan' sign fur yo'?"

"Den mebbe we'd better git a drink of lemonade an' stop dis awful tragedy."

"No, mebbe we had. I doan' want to plunge dis hull community into deesolashun."

"Will yo' take my arm, Mistah Sykes?"

"Certainly, Mistah Perkins, sartainly."

And they went over to 8-cent lemonade stand, which was doing business with a horse blanket for a roof, and drowned out their thirst for gore and other unpleasant things.

MONOTON Steam Planing and Sawing Mill.

We keep in stock and make to order—

Planing, Sawing and Turning done at short notice.

Also, Church Altars and Seating, Wood-work, Sheds, Tables, Benches, and other articles. Having rebuilt my factory and furnished with the latest improved machinery, I am prepared to fill orders promptly and satisfactorily. Prices and terms on application.

Westmead St., Moncton, N. B. PAUL LEE, Proprietor.

CRANDALL The Photographer, 203 Main Street, Moncton, N. B. Over Beaman's Jewelry Store.

Good Work and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

MISCELLANEOUS, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

Call and see my stock of WINTER GOODS

Men's Over Coats, Reifers, Cardigans, Lung Boats, Over Shoes.

Ladies' Over Shoes and Winter Coating.

COMFORTABLES. WHITE WOOL BLANKETS. GOAT ROBES.

All at Lowest Cash Prices by

Watson H. Steeves, W. E. DRYDEN, Agent for

FROST & WOOD.

Agricultural Implements & Machinery. WAREHOUSE, HILLSBORO.

assorted stock of Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, Mowers, Rakes, etc., etc.

(Circulars and information on Application.)

Farming Implements. The subscriber offers for sale at bottom prices

Mowing Machines, Rakes, Harrows, Ploughs, Cultivators, etc. Warehouse at Hillsboro' near the station. Albert Jas. Boyer's shop where all information will be given in my absence. Will be at Albert on Tuesdays.

D. B. LIVINGSTONE.

SPORTING GOODS!!

C. E. ELLIOT, Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

Rifle Shot, Guns, and Ammunition, Fishing Rods, Fishing Tackle of all kinds; a first-class lot of Flies and Lines, selling cheaper than anywhere else. This line ever offered before in the Province. Gunsmithing and general repairing. All one wishing anything in this line had better give a call before purchasing elsewhere.

ALBERT STAR \$1.00 A YEAR.

ALBERT STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY.

"DOMESTIC"