

# Fredericton Globe.

VOL. IV.

FREDERICTON, N. B. SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1893.

No 22

New Advertisements



## New Drug Store.

NEW GOODS.

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

Store. :-

MY STOCK OF

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

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

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

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

Patronage Respectfully Solicited,

## Alonzo Staples,

(Late of Davis, Staples & Co.)

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

The 'Ladies Journal' for One year FREE to every subscription or renewal of subscription to this paper.

JUST OPENED!

A Large Stock of

:-: Roller Blinds,

BEST OAPQUE, Plain and Bordered.

VERY LOW PRICES.

## W. T. H. Fenety

Queen Street, Opp Post Office.

## Carol Richmond

THE MAN WITH THE BLACK GLOVE

Continued.

He had shut the door in order to keep out the dense volume of smoke until he was ready for the final plunge, and, after hastily wrapping several blankets about the precious form of the girl, who was clad only in a loose wrapper of her mother's that she had thrown about her when first awakened by the dense smoke, he opened the door.

What a terrible prospect! The hall and stairway were still full of smoke, but he would no longer have to grope his way along either, for the ruddy flames, dancing and forking out their diabolical red tongues, as though in fiendish glee, lighted up both.

How was he ever going to run the gauntlet with that precious burden in his arms?

Was it possible to escape by the window? One glance in that direction told him that such a thing could hardly be accomplished, in fact, that it was impossible, for the fire was already glaring in through the glass with evil eyes.

Drawing in a long breath, and pressing Carol still closer to him, for he felt that by this baptism of fire she was given to him for all time and eternity, Roger dashed boldly into the flames and down the stairs.

Had he been alone he would have taken a flying leap to the bottom, and very probably have come out almost unscathed; but now his progress was much slower, and he received many a flash from the tongues of flame that darted out this way and that.

Heaven knows how he passed through that fiery ordeal! The consciousness that he held in his arms all that made life dear to him gave him additional courage and strength.

Several times he heard what he fancied were the voices of men, hoarse and loud, accompanied with rapid blows, but he knew not what to make of them, not being aware of the fact that two mortal souls were locked in a room near by, and almost suffocated by the smoke and fire.

The hand of God must have directed the heroic young man, for he reached the foot of the burning stairs in safety. Then, serving himself for the final act in the drama, he rushed through the barrier of flame and out into the clear air.

Loud cries greeted him as he staggered forward and placed his burden in the arms of Lawrence Richmond, blackened in face, and his garments burning in a score of places.

He heard a terrible roaring noise, as though the old mill had fallen in, and then he knew no more.

The hero had swooned.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

CONCLUSION.

Five minutes from the time that Roger dashed from the burning building, blind with smoke and burning wherever the flames had licked the flesh, the whole mill was tottering and threatening to fall.

It had yielded itself so completely to the demon of fire that it burned like tinder.

Just at this time a man staggered from the door, threw up his hands as a falling burning rafter struck him, and dropped like a rock. No one dared go to his assistance, for the whole mill was about to topple over that very direction.

Those who were looking, however, saw a second form emerge from the building. He stumbled over the Captain, stooped, and, raising the fallen man, bore him to a place of safety just as, with a mighty roar, the burning structure gave way, sending a myriad of sparks skyward as it crashed in like an eggshell.

Roger was not seriously hurt. True he bore upon his arms burns that would never be wholly lost, but they would be sacred scars, for they were received while he had in his arms the girl he loved.

When he recovered his senses he found Carol bending over him, supreme love written on every lineament of her sweet face. He soft lips pressed kisses upon his wounded arms. Between those two no clouds could ever come again; they had been baptized in fire, and the bond was cemented for ever.

His face and hair had escaped because he had been wise enough to cover them with a wet cloth, all but the eyes, and he had ducked his head when passing through the flames.

Presently he was able to arise, and then he found a group near by, bending over a form upon the ground. It was the Captain.

A strange fate had brought together all those whom he had wronged to see the arch-schemer die. Above him stood the Russian detective, scarred a little from contact with the flames, and yet still worth a dozen dead men; Lawrence Richmond, Jack, and the girl who had been the wife of the dying man as she believed—Nora Warner.

Knobling beside the Captain was the gypsy Barbara Morrill. The two men, locked in the room and with the fire roaring around them, rendered desperate by their situation, had hurled themselves against the door, but the effort was useless, and they would undoubtedly have been burned alive but that the detective chanced to remember an ax that was lying in a small closet.

With this they assailed the door by turns, like two great Farnese Hercules, but it was almost too late for the smoke was filling the room, and when they did manage to smash the lock of the door it was only to find themselves face to face with huge billows of seething flames that swept up the stairs and licked up the woodwork.

The Captain rushed down first, and was just in time to receive the crushing blow from the rafter outside the building.

Thus did the vengeance of Heaven overtake the plotters, when that of man seemed almost without hope.

He lay there dying now—there could be no mistake about that—and his eyes wandered from one face to another, lighted up by the glare of the still burning remnants of the haunted mill.

When he saw Roger approach, supported by Carol's arm, something that was almost a smile came across the dying man's face, and he beckoned for them to draw still nearer.

Death had caught me, cousin, he hoarsely whispered as they bent over him. I have wronged many in my life, but now all is over and I go to pay the penalty. Is there one here who can say he or she will not forgive me? In the name of Heaven do not refuse a dying man this request.

All were silent. No one denied him this, and although his voice grew weaker as he proceeded, his face lighted up strangely.

Nora, I see you have found happiness with that noble young man, and it is not so hard to forgive; nor can you cousin, now that all the clouds are cleared away, look upon this dying wretch with anger, Lawrence Richmond you will find the false paper I held over you on my person.

It was a forgery, for you were innocent of the crime, though circumstances aided me in securing my power over you. Jack Arenal, I know you now. Your sister is at last avenged. As for you, Barbara poor girl, once I loved you better than aught else in my life. Had I let that love reign I would have been a better man, but I trampled it under foot, deceived you; and became worse than ever; but this I swear—once I really loved you.

The poor gypsy girl uttered a cry and hid her face in her hands, overmastered by emotion. Captain Grant was almost gone, but turning his eyes upon the detective, he gasped:

It will serve you just as well—you know it was—dead or alive. I can defy you—now.

He was dead!

(Heaven be merciful to his soul, for he had never known what mercy was in this world, and there were more hearts than those present at the time of his death that were crying out for vengeance because of this civil man.)

They buried him in the country churchyard with the Darrels, though he ill-deserved this distinction, and tried to forget him.

Nora Warner went home with Carol, and they two became great friends. The latter was as happy as the day was long, and delighted to hear Nora tell of what a noble man Roger Darrel was.

Nora knew Lawrence Richmond of old, for they had met before. She was the daughter of a wealthy Virginian, and no poor obscure girl. He imagined that she had done him harm, but it all turned out that she had once, in her womanly indignation, upbraided him for his conduct toward his wife, the story of which she had heard.

Nora married Jack Arenal, whose sister had been one of the dead man's victims, which accounted for Jack's hatred and they have always been a happy couple. The past is shut out; they live in the present.

Roger and his wife know no wants. They are all in all to each other, and the old folks dandling the little grand-children on their knees, bless God for the light that has come to them after those long years of darkness.

Doctor Grim's establishment was eventually broken up by the authorities. The detective obtained the reward offered by the Russian Government for hunting down the Man with the Black Glove, and was heard of no more.

One morning they found the gypsy girl dead on the grave of her lover who had reaped the wages of sin, and they buried her beside him in pity, dropping a tear for her sorrows.

THE END.



HENRY H. CUNNINGHAM,  
Belfast, Me.  
THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND,  
Skoda's German Soap  
and Skoda's Ointment,  
Should Always Find a Place  
in the Nursery.

SKODA DISCOVERY CO.:  
GENTS—We cannot be too grateful, for the benefit our little babes derived, from the use of SKODA'S REMEDIES. When less than 9 months old, his face broke out with a Terrible Eczema. The itching and burning caused him to scratch so much that his cheeks became raw, and bled considerably. He suffered extremely. We gave him 3 drop doses of the DISCOVERY internally, used the SOAP and OINTMENT externally, and in a few weeks he was perfectly cured, and is to-day a rugged, healthy boy.  
Respectfully,  
MR. & MRS. H. B. CUNNINGHAM,  
Belfast, Me.

No REMEDIES in the world equal SKODA'S, for Blood and Skin Diseases. Endorsed and used by Physicians, are they not worthy your trial?  
SKODA DISCOVERY CO., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

## A Wedding GIFT.

A COMPLETE STORY.

"I will have you! I will have you! I will! I will! I will!" I can see his dark face now as he looked when he spoke these words. I remember noticing how pale his lips were as he hissed out through his clenched teeth: Although I had to fight with a hundred men for you, though I had to do murder for your sake, you should be mine. In spite of your love for him, in spite of your hate for me, in spite of all your struggles, your tears, your prayers, you shall be mine, only mine!

I had known Kenneth Moore ever since I was a little child. He had made love to me nearly as long. People spoke of us as sweethearts, and Kenneth was so persevering that when my mother died and I found myself without a relative, without a single friend that I really cared for, I did promise him that I would one day be his wife. But that had scarcely happened when Philip Bentley came into the village—and everybody knows I fell in love with him.

It seemed like Providence that brought Philip to me just as I had given half consent to marry a man I had no love for and with whom I never could have been happy.

I had parted from Kenneth at the front gate, and he had gone off to his home gray with delight because at last I had given my word.

It was Sunday evening late in November, very dark, very cold and very foggy. He had brought me home from church, and he kept me there at the gate, pierced through and through by the frost, and half choked by the stifling river mist, holding my hand in his own and refusing to leave me until I had promised to marry him.

Home was very lonely since mother died. The farm had gone quite wrong since we lost father. My near friends advised me to wed with Kenneth Moore, and all the village people looked upon it as a settled thing. It was horribly cold too, out there at the gate—and that was how it came about that I consented.

I went into the house as miserable as Kenneth had gone away happy. The door was on the latch; I went in and found it behind me with a petulant violence that made old Hagar, who was rheumatic and had stayed at home that evening on account of the fog, come out of the kitchen to see what was the matter.

It's settled at last, I cried, tearing off my bonnet and shawl: I'm to be Mrs. Kenneth Moore. Now are you satisfied? It's best so—I'm sure it's much best so, exclaimed the old woman, but deary-me, how can I be satisfied if you don't be.

Hagar offered condolence and supper, but I would partake of neither and I went up to bed at once, prepared to cry myself to sleep, as other girls would have done in the same plight as mine.

Continued on page 8.



# POOR DOCUMENT

## ANDERSON & WALKER,

### Merchant Tailors,

[Opp. Officers' Quarters.]

Have a Fine Assortment of Summer Suitings and Pantings.

An Inspection of them will convince you that Prices are RIGHT.

ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

### NEW TRUNKS VALISES SATCHELS & C., JUST RECEIVED.

AUGUST 26th.

## FIRE!

Those who have been so unfortunate as to have their Property destroyed by Fire this Summer will be wanting

## FURNITURE

When they go house-keeping again, Don't Fail to call on us before purchasing, as our stock is large and varied and our prices are right. This advice is for you whether you are among the number mentioned above or not.

Remember we deal in Furniture, Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

**FREDERICTON FURNITURE DEPOT,**  
2 DOORS ABOVE PEOPLE'S BANK.

## Sweet Music

for the Economical.

## MONEY SAVED

by buying from the elegant stock of New Goods just opened at the

**New Jewelry Store,**  
220 Queen St. Opp. Stone Barracks.

**R. BLACKMER,**  
Watchmaker and Jeweler.



**FULL LINES** of the following Department are in stock which intending purchasers do well to examine.

- |                         |                          |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| Silks,                  | Tweeds,                  |
| Velvets,                | Flannels,                |
| Velveteens,             | Cotton Flannels,         |
| Plushes,                | White Cottons,           |
| Ribbons,                | Unbleached do.           |
| Dress Goods,            | Ginghams,                |
| Winceys,                | Shirtings,               |
| Cloths,                 | Prints, Ducks,           |
| Hosiery,                | Harberdashery,           |
| House Furnishing Goods, | Men's Shirts and Drawers |
| Cotton Warps,           | Oilcloths                |

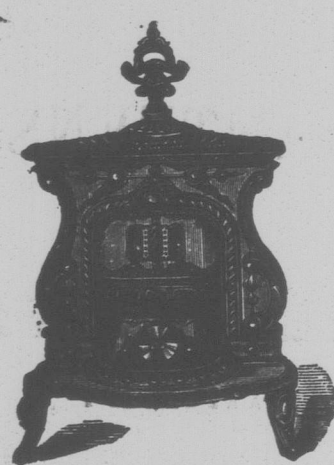
## JOHN HASLIN.

**A. L. F. VANWART,**  
Undertaker and Embalmer,  
Phoenix Square, Fredericton, N B

## Coffins AND Caskets,

FUNERAL GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

First-Class Hearse in Connection Special Prices for Orders from the Country. All Orders Promptly Attended to with Neatness and Despatch.



**A COMPLETE STOCK**  
—OF—  
**COOKING**  
—AND—  
**HEATING**  
**STOVES,**  
—AT—  
**KITCHEN & SHEA'S.**

## THE WORLD OVER

The Spirit of the Press of all Countries  
A Synoptic History of the Times.  
Revised and Arranged for every-day Convenience.

Crops in Maine have been partly ruined by drought.  
The estimated yield of wheat in Manitoba is a trifle over 22 bushels to the acre—oats, 40; barley, 31; fax, 16.

A Philadelphia youth named Beck is preparing to cross Niagara Falls suspended by his teeth from a trolley arrangement.

A Galveston, Tex., despatch says reports from the cotton belt are favorable for a heavy yield. The fibre is equal to the best ever made.

An agitation is afoot in the states west of the Mississippi and south of the Ohio for a commercial division between the Eastern and Western states.

Rich deposits of anthracite, bituminous and canna coal are said to have been discovered in the United States of Columbia. The property belongs to the government.

Italy will demand reparation from France for the killing of Italian workmen at Aigues-Mortes on Thursday. It is claimed they were slaughtered without provocation, and that but little effort was made by the authorities to protect them.

Herbert McKell, who formerly taught school at Grand Manan, died of consumption at Helena, California, on Thursday, August 10th.

One of the attractions of the Eastern Maine Fair at Bangor next week is Prof. Karl Myer's flying machine, which claims to be the first and only practical air ship in existence.

Owing to the large receipts of cod oil from bay ports the St. John and Boston markets are practically glutted. The article has fallen ten cents a gallon since the middle of July.

The army of returning exiles now comprises many servants, girls and waitresses who have been thrown out of employment in Boston and New England manufacturing towns. They say in many places factory girls are now doing domestic work for their board and lodging.

Duke Ernest of Saxe-Coburg died at Berlin, aged 51. The Duke being childless the throne now falls to the Duke of Edinburgh the second son of Queen Victoria.

**J. DONAHUE,**  
—MANUFACTURER OF—  
**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
Regent Street,  
Directly opp. Waverly House.

**LUMBERMEN'S BOOTS A SPECIALTY.**  
Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

**FINE WORK MODERATE PRICES**  
NOTE—Messrs. F. & O. McGoldrick, with whom I have been connected for sixteen years, having dropped that branch of business, I have opened a store on Regent St. and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.

Yours etc.  
**JOHN DONAHUE**

**PHOENIX LIVERY STABLE**  
(Lately the Geo. I. Gunter Stable.)  
Opp. A. F. Randolph & Sons,  
**CHAS. S. ORR,** — Manager.

**FIRST-CLASS TURNOUTS A SPECIALTY.**  
Prompt and Courteous treatment to all Patrons.  
May 18th '93.—ly.

1893. 1893.

**F. W. WINTERS**  
House, Sign and Ornamental PAINTER —AND— GRAINER.

Graining done in Walnut, Cherry, Mahogany, Oak, Satin Wood, Hungarian Ash, Rose Wood, etc.

Doors Grained Price \$1.50 to \$2.50 per Side

All work Guaranteed First-Class. Best of Material used. Defy Competition.

**F. W. WINTERS.**  
May 21 '93.—ly. 68 Brunswick St.

The Best Stock of  
**MILLINERY**  
to be found in the city is at the  
**Millinery Establishment**  
—OF—  
**MISS HAYES,**  
**QUEEN ST.**

**THREE SCORE YEARS & TEN**  
**OLD DR. GORDON'S**  
**REMEDY FOR MEN**

127 lbs. 134 151 165

**ABSOLUTELY**  
Cures Lost Power, Nervous Debility, Night Losses, Diseases caused by Abuse, Over Work, Indigestion, Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Lack of Energy, Lost Memory, Headache and Wakefulness.

Young, middle-aged or old men suffering from the effects of follicle and excesses, restored to perfect health, manhood and vigor. RELIEF TO THOUSANDS BY THIS MARVELOUS REMEDY.

**A Cure is Guaranteed!**  
To everyone using the Remedy according to directions, or money cheerfully and conscientiously refunded.

PRICE \$1.00, 4 PACKAGES \$3.00.  
Sent by mail to any point in U.S. or Canada, securely sealed free from duty or inspection.

Write for our Book "STARTLING FACTS" for men only. Tells you how to get well and stay well. Address or call on **QUEEN MEDICINE CO.,** NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING, Montreal, Can.

William Hannah, engineer of the Dorcas had been married a second time about six weeks ago, and his wife and children were on their way home after a visit to Cape Breton. All were drowned and the complete family is wiped out of existence. With the Hannahs was a friend, Miss Magrath of Sydney, who was accompanying them to Halifax.

Capt. Ferguson's body and those of the two ladies are amongst those cast ashore. The list of those on board were: Capt. Ferguson of Louisburg; H. McDonald, mate, Louisburg; Jas MacDonald, A. B. Louisburg; John T. Sharp, A. B. of Weymouth; Benjamin Boom, A. B. of Louisburg; Norman J. Curry, cook, of Louisburg; Alex McVicar, A. B. of Louisburg; William Hannah, chief engineer, his wife and three children; Sadie Magrath, of Sydney; D. Kennedy, fireman, Louisburg; William McGowan, fireman, of Halifax; A. Tanqueray, second engineer, formerly of Quebec, but now of Halifax.

A gentleman who has just come from the wreck says the scene at Graham's Head, where the disaster occurred, is a harrowing one. The bodies recovered lying in a barn awaiting instructions. Most of them are considerably disfigured and the clothing was torn to shreds, as they pounded upon the rocky bottom before being washed up on the shore. Some difficulty was experienced in securing the bodies, as the sea is yet running very high and the surf is tremendous.

**Theatrical Gossip.**  
Verona Jarbeau is at St. John, N. B., where she is rehearsing her company.

E. S. Goodwin has been engaged by Eugene Tompkins as stage manager of his Black Crook company.

Lucille Adams died in Bellevue Hospital last Friday week at the age of forty years.

Cora Tinnis has been engaged by F. E. Rice for the company which is to sing Venns at the Boston Park.

The Fifth Avenue Theatre, opens Monday in J. A. Hearst's play, Shore Acres.

Our daily Bread is the title of a four-act comedy drama written by Miss Lulu Klein.

A brother of Alexander Salvini is a midshipman on the schooner Victoria Emanuele now in New York harbor.

Charlie Schroeder will manage one of John Stetson's companies the coming season.

John Griffith, in addition to Faust, will present The Iron Chest and Othello next season.

Frederick Conger has replaced Lawrence Clark in the east of Lettarblair, at the Lyceum.

John Glendenning, will probably be leading man of Clara Morris' company this season.

Edward E. Rose's new play, Captain Paul will be produced under the management of Frank Cotter.

Siegfried Wagner, the only son of the corner of Water and Cornwallis streets, heard of the accident and immediately repaired to the scene. On Lockman street, a little to the north of Cornwallis.

They found a large and excited crowd standing near the now lifeless body of the unfortunate girl, which was shimmering on the wire. The wire had fallen on the sidewalk and the girl in coming in contact with it received a shock which must have caused almost instant death. She fell across the wire and her body lay there fully three quarters of an hour and was being slowly cremated. Some person attempted to extricate the body, but it got a shock, which, fortunately, did him no harm. Policeman Fitzpatrick attempted to cut the wire, at the foot of Cornwallis street, with an axe and he received a shock, but with no serious results. The officers tried to get the electric light station by telephone, but failed. A man then volunteered to go to the station and in the meantime Harry Bennett, a patrolman came along and released the body from the wire. The body was then removed to the late home of the girl on St. Patrick's lane, off Lockman street, and Dr. Cateholm called. The body was frightfully burned, the wounds on her limbs being four inches deep in some places. Mr. Thomas Morrisey, stover's is father of the unfortunate child.

Robert Roberts has signed a five years' contract, with Camille D'Arville, whereby that well known singer will hereafter sing under his management.

Manager Marcus Mayer says Mma. Patti will reach New York late in September. Her new opera has been completed and accepted.

Manager M. A. Deavitt has decided to keep his Broadway theatre in Denver closed this year owing to the financial depression.

Gabrielle, the one-act opera, with libretto by Charles Alfred Byrne and partition by Signor Pizzi, will be first produced by Adelina Patti next November in Boston.

Frank Daniels has engaged Emico Vance late of the Imperial Music Hall and Casino Roof Garden, to play a character part and do her specialties in Little Pock the coming season.

Carlotta Leclercq, the English actress who came to this country as leading lady of Charles Fechter's company in the early '70's, and subsequently became a star in London last Saturday.

A Midway Pleasance for New York City is under contemplation. It might prove a refuge for the castaways of the genuine article at the Chicago World's Fair who may be stamped out by the irrepressible Lady Managers.

Lillian Russell, by the way, smokes nothing but the best Turkish cigarettes. She travels around the country with a Japanese pug from the Mikado's kennel, a bureau containing thirty-seven pairs of brocade corsets, a secretary to attend to her mail, and look after her famous torquise, and who say after this that the prima donna has no trouble.

James Lewis, of Augustin Daly's company, arrived in New York last Saturday. The company closed its summer season at Daly's London Theatre on the 5th inst., and Mr. Lewis has come over for a brief vacation and to take his wife back with him to Europe.

Manager W. A. Brady has decided not to unfurl Old Glory until after Corbett has taken the conceit out of Charlie Mitchell. Then, he says he will let the Stars and Stripes kiss the breeze.

Abbey, Lechoffel and Gran will have three different companies playing in Chicago the week of Oct. 2. Henry Irving and Miss Terry will be at the Columbia, America at the Auditorium and the Coquelin-Had in combination at Hooley's

Kitty Cheatham, late of Daly's company, will start in October on a starring tour of ten weeks through the South in the title role of Jane. In January she will return to New York to join Charles Frohman's stock company at the Empire Theatre.

The Broadway Theatre, New York, will deserve the name of comic opera house the coming season. After Hopper comes Francis Wilson in the autumn, and then, possibly, Marie Tempest. Lillian Russell will go in January to stay until spring.

Mrs. Lapgtry has cabled Joseph P. Reynolds that she has concluded not to make an American tour the coming season, and he has consequently cancelled the dates he made at her recent request by cable. This is the second time Mrs. Lapgtry has changed her mind regarding a season in this country. On the first occasion she paid a large sum for forfeits, and this time it is likely to cost her a pretty penny.

The greatest Japanese actor of modern times in Ichikawa Danjuro. A new play, in which he takes the leading part, has lately been produced in the principal theatre in Tokio. He is fifty-six years of age, but has recently been playing the part of a young lady of seventeen. To represent the character, he says: "The skin on my face has to be stretched to the utmost limit of its elasticity to hide the wrinkles. My face has to be treated in the same way a dyer stretches a piece of silk which he sets out in the sun to dry." He does not object to appear as a young lady, but he now draws the line at any further attempts to mimic the gambols of a lion.

**Odds and Ends.**

Pompeii originated canned goods.

There is a submarine rocket torpedo.

Georgia's melon crop is worth \$250,000.

Glasgow has six women sanitary inspectors.

Artificial ivory is made from condensed skim milk.

Edison claims that women make better electricians than men.

There are more deaths annually from hydrophobia in Sweden than in any other country.

France has more persons over sixty years of age than any other country; Ireland comes next.

Nearly one half the total number of suicides take place between the hours of 6 a. m. and noon.

Cuvier's brain weighed 64 ounces; Byron's 79; Cromwell's 90, but it was found to be diseased.

Twelve years ago one sailor in every 100 who went to sea lost his life. Now only one in 266 is lost.

A hive of 5,000 bees should produce fifty pounds of honey every year and multiply ten fold in five years.

The United States have had nine capital cities since the revolutionary war broke out—Three were in Pennsylvania.

In China all the land belongs to the state; a trifling sum per acre, the same through long centuries, is paid as rent. This is the only tax in the country—about fifty cents a person on an average.

Impaling was used as a punishment in Turkey up to 1855. The last man impaled were four Arab sheiks, who had rebelled. They impaled on the four corners of the Bagdad bridge. One of them lived nine days.

In an old offer in Japan, showed with white silk and moulding into decay are the oldest dresses in the world. They belonged to a thirteenth century yok and are preserved in a temple near Yokohama.

Among the Saxons a person accused of crime could clear himself by means of compurgators—that is to say, he induced twelve persons to come in and swear to his good reputation and that they did not believe him guilty.

There is a general disposition to laugh at the man who wears a cabbage leaf in his hat to protect him against sunstroke, but the precaution is really of value. The cabbage plant contains so much water that its evaporation keeps the head cooler than it would otherwise be. A dampened handkerchief becomes warmer than the head, while the cabbage leaf is always cooler.

**Are You Deaf?**

Or do you suffer from noises in the head. I will send you my address and I will send a valuable treatise containing full particulars for home cure which cost comparatively nothing. A splendid work on deafness and the ear. Address: PROF. G. CHASE, Orilla, Ont.—134.

Lillian Russell, by the way, smokes nothing but the best Turkish cigarettes. She travels around the country with a Japanese pug from the Mikado's kennel, a bureau containing thirty-seven pairs of brocade corsets, a secretary to attend to her mail, and look after her famous torquise, and who say after this that the prima donna has no trouble.

James Lewis, of Augustin Daly's company, arrived in New York last Saturday. The company closed its summer season at Daly's London Theatre on the 5th inst., and Mr. Lewis has come over for a brief vacation and to take his wife back with him to Europe.

Manager W. A. Brady has decided not to unfurl Old Glory until after Corbett has taken the conceit out of Charlie Mitchell. Then, he says he will let the Stars and Stripes kiss the breeze.

Abbey, Lechoffel and Gran will have three different companies playing in Chicago the week of Oct. 2. Henry Irving and Miss Terry will be at the Columbia, America at the Auditorium and the Coquelin-Had in combination at Hooley's

Kitty Cheatham, late of Daly's company, will start in October on a starring tour of ten weeks through the South in the title role of Jane. In January she will return to New York to join Charles Frohman's stock company at the Empire Theatre.

The Broadway Theatre, New York, will deserve the name of comic opera house the coming season. After Hopper comes Francis Wilson in the autumn, and then, possibly, Marie Tempest. Lillian Russell will go in January to stay until spring.

Mrs. Lapgtry has cabled Joseph P. Reynolds that she has concluded not to make an American tour the coming season, and he has consequently cancelled the dates he made at her recent request by cable. This is the second time Mrs. Lapgtry has changed her mind regarding a season in this country. On the first occasion she paid a large sum for forfeits, and this time it is likely to cost her a pretty penny.

The greatest Japanese actor of modern times in Ichikawa Danjuro. A new play, in which he takes the leading part, has lately been produced in the principal theatre in Tokio. He is fifty-six years of age, but has recently been playing the part of a young lady of seventeen. To represent the character, he says: "The skin on my face has to be stretched to the utmost limit of its elasticity to hide the wrinkles. My face has to be treated in the same way a dyer stretches a piece of silk which he sets out in the sun to dry." He does not object to appear as a young lady, but he now draws the line at any further attempts to mimic the gambols of a lion.

**Odds and Ends.**

Pompeii originated canned goods.

There is a submarine rocket torpedo.

Georgia's melon crop is worth \$250,000.

Glasgow has six women sanitary inspectors.

Artificial ivory is made from condensed skim milk.

Edison claims that women make better electricians than men.

There are more deaths annually from hydrophobia in Sweden than in any other country.

France has more persons over sixty years of age than any other country; Ireland comes next.

Nearly one half the total number of suicides take place between the hours of 6 a. m. and noon.

Cuvier's brain weighed 64 ounces; Byron's 79; Cromwell's 90, but it was found to be diseased.

Twelve years ago one sailor in every 100 who went to sea lost his life. Now only one in 266 is lost.

A hive of 5,000 bees should produce fifty pounds of honey every year and multiply ten fold in five years.

The United States have had nine capital cities since the revolutionary war broke out—Three were in Pennsylvania.

In China all the land belongs to the state; a trifling sum per acre, the same through long centuries, is paid as rent. This is the only tax in the country—about fifty cents a person on an average.

Impaling was used as a punishment in Turkey up to 1855. The last man impaled were four Arab sheiks, who had rebelled. They impaled on the four corners of the Bagdad bridge. One of them lived nine days.

In an old offer in Japan, showed with white silk and moulding into decay are the oldest dresses in the world. They belonged to a thirteenth century yok and are preserved in a temple near Yokohama.

Among the Saxons a person accused of crime could clear himself by means of compurgators—that is to say, he induced twelve persons to come in and swear to his good reputation and that they did not believe him guilty.

There is a general disposition to laugh at the man who wears a cabbage leaf in his hat to protect him against sunstroke, but the precaution is really of value. The cabbage plant contains so much water that its evaporation keeps the head cooler than it would otherwise be. A dampened handkerchief becomes warmer than the head, while the cabbage leaf is always cooler.

**Are You Deaf?**

Or do you suffer from noises in the head. I will send you my address and I will send a valuable treatise containing full particulars for home cure which cost comparatively nothing. A splendid work on deafness and the ear. Address: PROF. G. CHASE, Orilla, Ont.—134.

## VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proof mailed (sealed) free.

**ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.**



# POOR DOCUMENT

## LOCAL NEWS.

### Jottin on Events as they Happen about Town.

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

#### A Dreadful Fire.

Fire at South Chicago Thursday burned 250 houses and made 7,000 people homeless. The damage is about \$1,000,000.

#### Your Chance.

For trunks, valises, club bags etc., call at Anderson & Walker's. Large stock, prices low, valises 50 cts and upwards, trunks \$1.00 to \$9.00.

#### A Good Show.

Vernona Jarbeau appeared at the City Hall last night in her rattling musical comedy, "Starlight," supported by a strong all round company. Miss Jarbeau is a dashing comedienne, who dances like a fairy and sings like a nightingale. She was greeted by a large and appreciative audience. The citizens are indebted to Mr. Fenety, the local manager for such a treat.

#### Dr. Bill's Coming.

Mr. W. T. H. Fenety has secured the merry comedy Dr. Bill, and they will appear at the City Hall here on Monday, Sept. 4th. The Boston Herald says: Dr. Bill is a rollicking, jolly farce in three acts. It is brightly written, and its complications, its incidents and its situations are funny at all times. It went with a roar, and the audience must have become weary with laughter long before the curtain fell.

#### Three Away Her Child.

LIMA, O., Aug. 28.—Miss Clara Welker, of Shreve, O., is in jail here and has made a confession that she threw her infant from a train near Elletts, O. A farmer saw the baby drop from the train and picked it up, but it died soon afterwards. The girl said the child was born at Fort Wayne, Ind. She was on her way home to Shreve, where she has respectable and well-to-do parents. After undressing the child she dropped it to the track from the ladies' toilet room. Arranging the clothes to resemble a child, she returned to a seat, hoping to escape detection.

#### A. O. B. Excursion.

The special train that has been chartered to convey the Ancient Order of Hibernians excursion to Calais on Monday, Sept. 11th, will be entirely under the control of the committee and excursionists can depend upon a pleasant trip going and returning. For the convenience of excursionists from Marysville the committee has made arrangements with the Canada Eastern Railway to hold their last train for Marysville until after the arrival of the special from Calais. Persons intending taking a day's outing should patronize this excursion as it promises to be the great holiday trip of the season. Tickets for the round trip \$1.50.

#### New N. of P. Lodge.

A new lodge of K. of P. was started in Parrsboro, Tuesday evening, Aug. 22nd, with 16 charter members. Grand Chancellor Peers, of Cumberland Lodge installed the following officers: A. Nichols, C. C. T. Jinks, V. C. Albert Mills, president; Walter Morgan, K. of R. and S.; Rev. E. M. Dill, P. C.; W. C. Hatfield, M.; A. D. Woodworth, M.; F. M. Wilkinson, M.; E. J. Taggart, I. G.; E. Jeffers, O. G.; J. Kied, M. W. The name of the lodge will be Kenilworth Lodge, No. 13. The members of the uniform rank of Cumberland Lodge, No. 5, of Springhill attended in a body, also representatives from Union Lodge No. 2, St. John and Westmorland Lodge, No. 3, of Moncton, also a large number of Myrtle Lodge, No. 10, of Advocate, N. S.

#### Wedding in the Baptist Church.

The Baptist church was the scene of a very handsome wedding Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. The contracting parties were Miss Miss W. Everett, eldest daughter of Ald. Everett of this city, and Fred Burpee, a prosperous young farmer of Jacksonville, Car. Co. The bride wore a very handsome white cashmere costume, with veil and orange blossoms, and was attended by her sisters Carey and Sallie, and R. Louis Phillips supported the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. D. Crawley, and in the presence of a large number of invited guests. After the wedding service in the church a reception was held in Long's hotel. The bride was the recipient of a number of handsome presents. Mr. and Mrs. Burpee left Thursday morning for their future home in Carleton county, followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

#### For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night or broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind-Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."—Aug. 9—98—y

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.

## EVENTS AROUND US.

### Happenings of the Week Throughout the Province.

School re-opens Monday. Bargains at the Stone Boat. Normal school opens next Friday. Shooting will commence next month. Picnic at French Village Tuesday next. It is understood the Central railway will shortly be sold.

Mrs. A. Dennis, of Pictou, N. S., has a violin over 124 years old. Provincial Exhibition Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st. Remember the dates.

The sale of the New Brunswick timber licenses commences next Tuesday. A fine monument has been erected over Mrs. Dr. Harrison's grave in Forest Hill cemetery.

The Circus extends congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thomas on the arrival of a daughter. The Kirk picnic was held Thursday last at McLean's grove on the Canada Eastern, and was a success. The Star Social club moonlight excursion although not a financial success, was thoroughly enjoyed by all those who attended.

The storm last Monday did a great deal of damage to grain, fruit and fences. In the city several trees were blown down and other damage done.

William K. Seery wants two coat makers at once to help make some of the new goods he has just received. He will pay the highest wages to good hands.—Adv.

Pawnee Bill's wild west show gave exhibitions in Pine Park Wednesday afternoon and evening. A large number of people from the country were in town to see the show.

Joseph Pinet, while working in Reads quarry Stonehaven, Gloucester Co., was killed Monday afternoon by the fall of a derrick. Pinet who belonged to St. Joseph's, leaves a wife and four small children.

Call on Anderson & Walker and examine their new suitings and pantings. All orders receive immediate attention. Pants to order \$2.75 to \$9.00. Suits to order \$11 and upwards. Liberal discount to cash buyers.

Mr. Wm. H. Anderson received a despatch Tuesday afternoon from his son John M., at East Somerville, Mass., conveying the sad intelligence that the latter's son, Claidie, nine years of age, had been killed that morning. The remains arrived here Thursday afternoon in charge of the bereaved father.

The jury in the Purvis-Johnston case Wednesday morning found that the building belonging to Purvis, over which the dispute arose, was not on the public road. Judge Fraser will give his decision later. It is the general opinion here that the case originated through a difference of opinion between the parties regarding political matters and was a clear case of spite.

The Sons of England had a grand celebration at Stanley Tuesday. A large deputation from Fredericton lodge attended a special meeting of the Stanley lodge Monday evening when fourteen new members were initiated, after which a complimentary dinner was tendered the visitors in the Agricultural hall, attended by about one hundred and fifty. Tuesday morning the members of the order had a church parade and listened to an eloquent sermon by Rev. J. Parkinson of St. Mary's. He was assisted in the service by Canon Roberts of this city, and the Rector of Stanley Rev. Mr. Murray. The afternoon and evening was occupied with games, sports and dancing in the agricultural grounds. The Fredericton brass band furnished music. The affair was a financial success and drew together the biggest crowd that has been in Stanley for years.

#### Coming and Going.

Mr. A. Clark is in the city. Robert Swin of Doaktown was in the city this week. "Fleet" Atherton is expected home on a visit next week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Morrison have returned from St. Andrews.

Mr. Lou McKenzie is home from Boston on his vacation.

Miss Laura Wood of Boston, is the guest of her uncle Mr. G. T. Whelpley.

Messrs. Boyd and Kennedy of St. John registered at the Queen Wednesday.

The Skoda Discovery Company's wagon passed through here again this week.

Prof. Hatt left this week to assume his new position in Pardu College, Lafayette, Indiana.

Mr. John Sheehan the popular hotel keeper at the junction, was in town this week.

Mr. A. McCluskey a well known commercial man, registered at the Barker House.

Mr. Frank McAdam, express messenger between St. John and Montreal, is in the city.

Mr. J. W. Spurden manager of the People's Bank, is spending his vacation at St. Martins.

Miss Colter, daughter of Thomas Colter, Mouth Keswick left here Thursday for a trip to the World's Fair.

Mr. Pitblado, for the past two years manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia here, has been removed to the branch at Charlottetown.

Mrs. Malcolm Ross will remove to St. John in about two weeks. Mr. Ross has a permanent position there in Peters' tannery.

#### Struck With Lightning.

neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

## RACES AT AMHERST.

### Results of the Contests in Wednesday's Races.

AMHERST, Aug. 24.—The attendance was fair at the opening of the Maritime Colts Stakes at the driving park yesterday afternoon. The weather and track, however, could not have been better, and the races were well contested especially the 2.50 class which was a fight between Gordon Sim and Deceiver. The judges were A. C. Rogers, of Summerside, John Mulaney, of Halifax, and Dr. T. G. Hall of Amherst; J. W. Power was clerk of the course. The summary is given:

Four year old trot, purse of \$720. Minota, J. R. Lamy, 3 3 2. Francis, P. A. B. Eiter, Amherst, dr. Brazilian, J. C. Mahon, Truro, 1 1 1. Looet S. George Hughes, Charlottetown, 2 2 3.

Time—2:33, 2:34, 2:33. Yearling trot, purse of \$180. Wheel of Fortune, N. Lee, Truro, 1 1. Zoria, W. Newcombe, Upper Dyke Village, 5 6. Dr. F. G. Hall, A. B. Eiter, Amherst, 7 7. Bonny F., E. H. Foster, Halifax, 4 5. Parkdale, W. A. Brennan, Summerside, 2 2. Onea, Charlottetown, 3 3. Irish, A. N. Large, Charlottetown, 6 4. Time—1:30, 1:32.

2.50 Class, purse of \$150. Country Girl, J. R. Richardson, Sackville, 6 7 6. Kitty M., A. S. Murphy, Truro, 3 6 4. Tam O'Shanter, E. H. Edwards, Halifax, 7 4 8. Morris, J. P. Delahant, Moncton, 4 8 7 3. Tommy D., Thos. J. Dean, St. John, dis. Nettie, D. P. Young, Newville, N. S., 5 3 3 4. Gordon Sim, H. C. Lydiard, Yarmouth, 2 1 1. Natalie Cuyler, R. J. Stooly, Charlottetown, 8 5 5 6. Deceiver, C. R. Bill, Northville, 1 2 2 6. Time—2:33, 2:32, 2:33, 2:35.

#### PLIMMER DEFEATS DIXON.

##### Full Particulars of the Fight, The Englishman's Showings Revealed.

A New York despatch says: Plimmer's showing was a revelation. He was so quick on his feet that Dixon failed again and again to land that terrible swing that has put so many ambitious feather-weights to sleep.

These, too, in addition to his agility, Plimmer displayed wonderful science and general ship. His ring tactics surprised everybody—even Dixon, who, after two rounds had been fought, concluded that his task was by no means an easy one.

The men weighed close to 118 pounds, Plimmer being a trifle lighter. They appeared to be in the peak of condition when they entered the ring at 10:30 o'clock.

While they were putting on the gloves, master of ceremonies Burns introduced Solly Smith of California, who is matched to fight Dixon at Coney Island in September. Smith bowed in answer to the crowd's applause, and then everything was ready. Steve O'Donnell was referee, and Bob Stoll held the watch.

First round—Dixon feinted with his left, but Plimmer jumped away, only to come back in a second, landing a stiff left on the neck. George rushed viciously, but Billy ducked out of the way with great clearness. Dixon tried to get in a left uppercut, but again the Englishman avoided the blow. George tried rushing again, but William was away in less time than it takes to tell it. Dixon landed a straight left on the face. They mixed it and a clinch followed, after which Plimmer landed his left on the chest. There was a sharp exchange of lefts and then Dixon swung a heavy right, but missed, Plimmer dodging the blow in masterly fashion. They exchanged blows, Dixon getting home a hot one on the neck. Billy ripped his left into the wind with great force and drove his right into George's neck just as the bell rang. It was Plimmer's round.

Second round—Dixon led with his left, but the Briton was not there. Then Plimmer planted a stiff left on George's breast and got away in time to avoid a heavy left hand swing. Dixon seemed a bit nettled as he followed the little fellow around the ring, and cast several anxious looks in the direction of O'Rourke. Then he swung both left and right with terrific propulsion, but neither landed. Plimmer tried swinging, but with no effect. The Englishman now rushed strongly, and got home both hands on the colored boy's head. As he came out of a clinch, Plimmer punched his left on the neck twice in succession. Dixon tried to uppercut him on the jaw, but it was no use, Billy wasn't within range. Dixon then rushed desperately, but he could not touch the Englishman, who jumped lightly out of the way and laughed. Billy got in a straight left on the face, and George swung a heavy left on the jaw just as time was called. Like the first round, this was apparently in Plimmer's favor, and the cheering was terrific.

Third round—Dixon now began to rush matters. He swung his left for the jaw, but Plimmer ducked skillfully. George, nothing daunted, rushed again, this time landing both right and left hand swings on the neck. He followed this with a straight left hand jab on the throat, but Plimmer countered him heavily on the jaw. George hammered wind with his left, then worked into a clinch. When they broke they mixed it hotly. Plimmer soaked Dixon's jaw with the left and then shot his right straight upon the neck.

#### DRS. GODSOE & BARBOUR,

### Dental Surgeons,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B. Opposite Normal School. Crowned Bridge Work a Specialty.

### CHESTNUT'S TOOTH OWDER

#### CLEANS THE TEETH.

For Sale by  
C. FRED CHESTNUT,  
Apothecary,  
2 Doors above Barker House,  
Queen St., Fredericton

## TO DRESS WELL

Every man must have a neat, well-fitting and fashionable Suit of Clothes.

## OUR CUSTOMERS

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

## IS OUR AIM

To Give Satisfaction TO ALL

## J. G. Gunn

Next to Dominion Express Office, Fredericton, N. B.

All Sizes.

## Harveys'

## PHOTOGRAPHS.

All Styles

64 Queen St.

## TO LET.

POSSESSION Given on First of May next the Hotel, with Good Yard and Stabling direct opposite the Office's Quarters, and now occupied by Murray Hanson. Apply to OWEN SHARKEY, Fredericton Feb. 4th '98.

## OAK HALL!

### MEN'S CLOTHING, BOYS' CLOTHING.

The Cheapest place in the City to buy them

OAK HALL, 276 Queen St.

## THE STONE BOOT

We are running this store for the purpose of supplying the public with everything and anything in the way of **BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, RUBBERS, etc.** The Cheapest Place in the City. NOT CHEAP because our goods are inferior, but for the simple reason that we sell for CASH, which means a saving for the purchaser every time. Call and see us

## A. E. MASSIE,

Queen Street, opp. Barracks.

## JUST RECEIVED!

15 Cases

## CLOCKS

... IN ...

Marble, Onyx, Oxidized Iron, Oxidized Wood

Walnut and Nickel Alarms

We Can Sell an 8 Day Striking Clock for

\$ 2.65,

Upwards.

## J. D. FOWLER,

Opposite Post Office

## ESTABLISHED 1855 TAYLOR'S FIRE & BURGLAR SAFES

HAVE MANY PATENTED IMPROVEMENTS NOT FOUND IN OTHER MAKES THAT WILL WELL REPAY AN INVESTIGATION BY THOSE WHO DESIRE TO SECURE THE BEST SAFE J. & J. TAYLOR. TORONTO SAFE WORKS. TORONTO. MONTREAL VANCOUVER WINNIPEG VICTORIA

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



Dep. Sheriff Wheeler

Does Not Care to Live

If He Cannot Have

## HOOD'S

Sarsaparilla

It would be difficult to find a man better known in the vicinity of Burlington, Vt., than Mr. R. D. Wheeler of Winooski Falls, the efficient Deputy Sheriff of Burlington county. He says: "C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass."

"Dear Sirs: If Hood's Sarsaparilla cost \$10.00 a Bottle I should still keep using it as I have for the past ten years. With me the question as to whether life is worth living depends upon whether I can get Hood's Sarsaparilla. I don't think I could live without it now, certainly I should not wish to, and suffer as I used to. For over ten years I suffered the horrors of the damned with

**Scoliotic Rheumatism** for if ever a man suffers with anything in this world it is with that awful disease. It seems to me as if all other physical suffering were compressed into that one. I took about everything man ever ever for it but never got a dollar's worth of help until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken it now pretty regularly for ten years and have no more pain and can get around all right. I have advised a good many to try Hood's Sarsaparilla." R. D. WHEELER, Deputy Sheriff, Winooski Falls, Vt.

Hood's Pills Cure Liver Ills

# POOR DOCUMENT

## HORSE NOTES.

Nelson 2.09.  
Jubilee Wilkes 2.17.  
The Nelsons are coming.  
Roy Wilkes, 2.17, is lame.  
Belle Vars, 2.08, is on edge.  
Peter Johnson has Jack, 2.12.  
Guttenburg races open Sept. 2.  
Dictator Chief is being trained.  
Distemper is affecting many foals.  
Almont Eclipse has six in the list.  
Lawrence had the nags last week.  
Nashua will have Nelson this week.  
Lord Clinton, 2.10, is doing little.  
Chimes is represented in the 2.15 class.  
Saugus track is gaining in popularity.  
Arion went a quarter last week in 32s.  
Palo Alto horses will not start until fall.  
Allerton has been bred to ninety mares.  
There is too much padding of entry lists.  
Major Wonder is doing well for a cripple.  
Ponce de Leon, 2.13, has been turned out.  
Don't desecrate yourself in training a horse.  
Stoutly-bred ones win the money as a rule.  
Lameness in a horse is the language of pain.  
Brigadier 2.21, by Happy Medium, is dead.  
Hal Pointer is not a meteor. He is a fixed star.  
Starlight is a new 2.30 trotter for Electioneer.  
Eccer Guy is not finishing as he did last season.  
Old Orchard has another meeting opening the 29th.  
St. Croix, by Wilkes has lowered his record to 2.21.  
Belle Wilkes has been lame since her Mystic race.  
Little Albert has gone four miles below 2.11 in races.  
Nelson did the Moospath track, St. John, 2.17.  
Manchester track's race record has been out to 2.21.  
Chesterfield lowered his record at Buffalo to 2.11.  
Egbert put three on the list last week—all pacers.  
W. Wood, 2.07, is the best of the California pacers.  
Falls, 2.27, is the first of Allerton's get to enter the list.  
Director's Flower 2.22 is the best two-year-old of the year.  
Magraw (3), by Baron Wilkes, can step a mile in 1.12.  
Few men estimate clearly the points of a first class road horse.  
Hal Dillard, 2.04, is about good enough for the best society.  
Hulda, 2.04, will be seen at the New England Breeders' meeting.  
A mile in 2.04 was the best Nancy Hanks could do at Mystic.  
Gene Briggs, by Messenger Wilkes, drove St. Croix out in 2.21.  
Pixley finally won a race at Buffalo, getting a new mark of 2.11.  
Ed Gogawell has Thetis entered in the 27 class at Springfield.  
"Too hot company" is the complaint of many an owner this year.  
Belle Acton 2.30 champion yearling pacer, is at Fallerton, Neb.  
Grenadier (3) by Messenger Wilkes, got a mark of 2.30 at Fairfield.  
An iron grand stand is to be erected at Elgby Park at a cost of \$21,000.  
Guy Wilkes, 2.16, if not the greatest living sire is there or thereabouts.  
Pamlico is going fast. He was a good second at Buffalo to Pixley in 2.12.  
Helena J., driven by D. J. Stockford, captured this money at St. John last week.  
If a horse gets to hitching nothing short of a let-up will stop him doing so.  
C. J. Hamlin received \$39,000 for the betting privileges at the Buffalo meeting.  
Pixley who chased Hulda out at Buffalo in 2.04 has a foal by Axtell 2.12.  
Nancy Hanks' mile in 2.04 is the fastest trotted to rule this season.  
Many starters fall in their work by not giving protection to the pole horse.  
Billy Dunbar, who was kicked by one of his string while at St. John, is getting around again.  
Bard Palmer has returned to his home near Boston. Martha Wilkes is with Doble.  
Ions S., by Albino a Maine-bred one, took a record at Philadelphia of 2.33.  
Jay Hawker, Margrave and Fantasy would make a three-year-old battle worth seeing.  
Arion, 2.10, will start in the "Spirit of the Times" \$11,000 stakes at Chicago next month.  
A good rule is never give a horse full feed on a change of work, nor full work on a change of feed.  
Nancy Hanks has been sent to Springfield, Mass., to prepare for a series of fast miles against her record.  
Yankee Luck has gone into the private stable of Mr. Sheldon of Chelmsford, Mass reported price \$3,000.  
Hal Pointer is still king of the pacers, the banner bearer of the Hals and the untarnished pride of Tennessee.  
Rare Ben has his first 2.30 performer in Rare John, 2.29, winner of the 2.50 class at the recent Glen Falls meeting.

There are hundreds of men the country over who believe that in the right hands Nelson is the fastest trotter living.  
The ninth annual of the Vermont Breeders' association opens August 29 over the kite track at White River Junction.  
California is making an effort to have Mascot, Hal Pointer, Flying Jib and Guy go there next winter for a series of races.  
Teach the foals to eat crushed oats before weaning them. Then they will not lose strength on being taken from the dam.  
It is a question if there is a trotter living that can step out and go a race of heats with Hulda, the queen of the Wilkes family.  
The 2.08 of Nancy Hanks set a new record for New England. It won't remain long with Nelson in his present condition.  
If Hulda, 2.04, ever takes a shy at Nancy Hanks' champion record of 2.04, she is apt to land in the middle of the bull's-eye.  
Six additions to the 2.30 list was the record made at the Manchester meeting last week, besides the breaking of the track record.  
Mystic Park is the best supported track in the vicinity of a large city. Twelve thousand people saw Nancy Hanks trot there last Saturday.  
The Glencoe Wilkes family will make a fine parade at the N. H. Breeders' Meeting with Jubilee Wilkes, 2.17, at the head of the column.  
Fantasy, 2.15, is a great card for Chimes. She doesn't seem to know the meaning of the word "break." She is a long-bodied, big-gaited mare.  
Phoebe Wilkes, 2.12, is of a gaunt, greyhound build, with deep, sloping shoulder and great lung room. She is far more racy than handsome.  
The proportion of fast pacers as compared with that of fast trotters is every year increasing. This would not be true if people did not patronize pacing races.  
A horse may win and look game in a field that he outclasses, and prove a "sucker" horse when he strikes a party that can carry him his clip from wire to wire.  
Old Black Maria by Moore's Farmer's Beauty, the dam of Jubilee Wilkes, 2.17, promises to enter the Great Brood Mare list, as others of her progeny are showing fast.  
There is a chestnut filly by Hood's McGregor, 2.26, out of a Star Ethan mare, at the Hood Farm, Lowell, that is one of the fastest lot trotters of its age in New England.  
Sudden changes of temperature, unduly severe exertion, parasites (worms, etc.) in the intestines, and feeding on green grass when the animal is not accustomed to it are frequent causes of colic.  
Walter Cox of Manchester has bought an interest in Rowdy Knox, pacing record 3.20. Rowdy Knox worked a mile alongside of Sylvester K over the Manchester track in 2:23, first half in 1:10.  
The crack special of the year would be a race between Hulda and Nancy Hanks. Where is there an association that will hang up \$10,000 or thereabouts for the battle?  
The non-trotting stallions of the future will have to make a reputation as sires on the mares furnished by their owners, because the public has ceased patronizing them.  
The Angelina party thought that Harrietta had a soft spot in her pedigree and their belief cost the outfit \$800 when it started to throw her down with Angelina, the three-legged trotter that spent the winter in California.  
William Farrell of Lowell, Mass., owns a Passenger colt, twelve weeks old, out of a half-sister to Fanny Blossom 2.23 that is a picture to look upon. Such perfection and fullness of development at the age is rarely seen.  
The trotter Mollie C, owned by M. S. Ludwig, Pottstown, Penn., was found in her stable one morning recently with her head crushed in. It is supposed some villain who had a grudge against the owner did the cruel act.  
The \$500 free-for-all pace and trot at the New Hampshire Breeders' Meeting should be the race event of the year in New Hampshire. Such horses as B. B. Budd Doble, Jubilee Wilkes, Frank P. and Lady Wilkins, are expected to take part.  
Those who have charge of Wallace's monthly have decided to publish a few of the summaries this season, a line being drawn at races in which the horses trot a mile in 2.30 or better and pace in 2.25 or better. This is cutting to the standard limit.  
Beauty and speed combined will always sell, and the markets have monthly, weekly and daily for many seasons reminded the trotting-horse breeder that the need of the business is greater attention to breeding for a high standard of form.  
The management of the Manchester track announce that the closing event at the park this season will be an "Overcoat meeting," at which one of the features will be a race "open to all ringers." A five mile road race, open to Manchester horses will also be an event!  
Jubilee Wilkes, 2.17, will be an attraction at the New Hampshire Trotting Horse Breeders meeting. His trainer, N. J. Stone, says he will positively be there with New Hampshire's champion.

## MOVEMENTS OF THE QUEEN.

Her Majesty is Enjoying Her Usual Good Health.  
The Duke of Connaught in Command at Aldershot. A Scene in the House.  
New York, Aug. 22.—Mr. Edmund Yates, in his special cable from London to the Tribune says:—The Queen is to leave Osborne on Thursday afternoon for Balmoral, where the court will reside until November 17 or 18. The Queen will travel by the usual route to Perth, where the train is to stop for an hour on Friday morning and Her Majesty will breakfast and then proceed to Balmoral arriving at Balmoral about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The Queen is in her usual health, except that Her Majesty and all the members of the royal family at Osborne, and all the court, have been more or less upset by the great heat, which has been really sweltering on the Solent, and the Queen will be rejoiced to get away to the bracing air of Deeside.  
The Prince of Wales began the cure at Homburg on Friday, and intends to stay there until September 7, and then will probably go to Denmark for a week before he returns to England.  
It is understood that the Duke of Connaught was most anxious that nothing should be done to press his claims to the Aldershot command. It happened, however, that no one was available with stronger claims than himself, but it was not until pressure had been put upon him to accept the appointment that he allowed himself to be nominated as Sir Evelyn Wood's successor.  
Great credit is due to the Mala dockyard authorities for having so quickly repaired and returned the injured stem of the "Camperdown." It was removed from the ship on July 18 and taken back again on August 8 in perfect condition. The work of replacing the stem is going on day and night, and it is hoped that the ship will be ready for sea by September 5.  
There was something of a scene in the Lobby of the House of Commons on Friday night. In consequence of Mr. Leveson Gower attempting to prevent Mr. Storey from voting against the government, and an irate member from Sunderland has since complained in forcible terms to the junior whips, his official superiors, at the same time warning them that they may expect very serious trouble if the present system of intimidation is continued. It is notorious in the house that a certain cabinet minister has been very active in bullying doubtful members, but it is only by the most severe pressure that the government majority can now be kept together. I hear that Mr. O'Connor Don has repeatedly expressed himself of late as utterly against the Home Rule Bill and the policy of the present government, and he persists in declining to have anything to do with either section of the Irish Nationalist Party at Westminster. He remains a Home Ruler in principle, but a Nationalist of the respectable type of Mr. Burt. Mr. O'Connor Don was, not unwilling to take part in the great gathering at Albert Hall, but would only have done so on condition that he would be allowed to declare himself a Home Ruler in principle, and as this was deemed scarcely advisable on such an occasion, the scheme fell through. As a speaker, by the way, he is still probably without a rival in Ireland.  
It has been for some time reported in the Edinburgh Parliament house that in October Lord Young will resign his place in the Court of Session which he has held for nearly twenty years, having been appointed by Mr. Gladstone in January, 1874. The vacancy will of course be offered to the Lord Advocate, who, however, is supposed to be expecting presently to receive a judicial office in the House of Lords. Therefore, it is probable that Lord Young will be succeeded by Mr. Asher, the Solicitor General of Scotland, who will be replaced both in office and on his seat for Elgin Burghs by Mr. Ure, who was rejected, of West Lothian.  
A western geologist says that Kansas can raise wheat for another 1,000 years before exhausting the necessary properties of the soil.

## McMURRAY & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED  
5 Cases Sabbath School Books,  
Containing the Pansy, Elsie, Mildred, Bessie, and a Great Variety of Miscellaneous Books at Lowest Price.  
If you are in need of a Library write to McMURRAY & Co.  
P. S. Organs, Pianos and Sewing Machines at Lowest Prices.  
NO AGENTS EMPLOYED.

THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE  
DAVIS' QUININE, IRON AND WINE.  
Price 50 Cts. and \$1 per Bottle.  
Geo. H. Davis DRUGGIST.  
Cor. Queen and Regent Sts. Fredericton

T. A. WILSON, BOOK BINDER AND Paper Ruler.  
Law Books, Magazines, Music Books, etc. Bound in First-class Style at Reasonable Prices.  
Cor. Queen and Regent Sts.

PICNIC PARTIES.

Now that the time for picnics is drawing near and people want to buy Cheap

REFRESHMENTS,

It would be to your advantage to give us a call and hear our Special Rates on Goods, including confectionery of every description, Bananas, Nuts of all kinds, Prize Packages. Also a fine line of cigars

ICE CREAM,

Manufactured with every flavor, and sold in any quantity. Give us a call.

GEO F WILKES

JOHN H FLEMING. LIVERY  
152 Union Stree, Saint John, N. B.

1893. NEW BRUNSWICK. 1893.  
3RD ANNUAL  
Provincial - Exhibition  
under the Management of  
AGRICULTURAL SOC. District No 4,  
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,  
SEPTEMBER 19th, 20th and 21st, at Fredericton  
Cash Prizes in all Departments; Horses, Cattle, Agricultural, Horticultural, Poultry, Sheep, Swine, Fruit, Dairy Products, Honey and Apiary Supplies, Fancy Work, etc.  
Prize Lists now ready on application to the Secretary. New and Special Attractions for which due Notice will be given. Races at Driving Park each day.  
JOHN A. CAMPBELL, President, A. S. MURRAY, Secretary.  
AUGUST 5th.

WATCH SPRING CORSET.  
IF YOU REQUIRE AN EASY FITTING CORSET. BUY THE WATCH SPRING.  
THIS CORSET WILL FIT THE WEARER THE FIRST TIME WORN  
The E.T. CORSET COMPANY  
Must be seen and worn to be fully appreciated.  
For Sale at

Dever :- Bros.

ADVERTISE

IN THE  
"Fredericton Globe."

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

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

A. J. MACHUM, Proprietor.

WE MAKE MEN  
Young, middle-aged or old men suffering from the effects of failure and excess, restore to perfect health, manhood and vigor.  
OLD DR. GORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN  
CREATES  
New Nerve Force and Powerful Manhood.  
Cures Lost Power, Nervous Debility, Night Losses, Discharge of Semen or Urine, Indigestion, Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Lack of Energy, Lost Memory, Headache, Weakness, Great and Various Ailments.  
A Cure is Guaranteed!  
To every one using this Remedy according to directions, or money cheerfully and conscientiously returned. PRICE \$1.00, 6 PACKAGES \$5.00. Sent by mail to any point in U.S. or Canada, securely sealed, free from duty or inspection. Write today for our  
BOOK OF STARTLING FACTS FOR MEN ONLY  
TELLS YOU HOW TO GET WELL & STAY WELL FREE  
Address or call on QUEEN MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING, Montreal, Can.

# POOR DOCUMENT

## NEW UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT.

TO the Citizens of Fredericton and Surrounding Country:

The Undersigned wishes to inform the Citizens of Fredericton and Surrounding Country that, having secured the services of A FIRST-CLASS MAN AS UNDERTAKER, he is now in a position to fill all orders with which he may be favored.

I HAVE NOW ON HAND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

## COFFINS AND CASKETS

OAK, WALNUT, FRENCH BURL AND CLOTH COVERED.

As I Manufacture Caskets and Coffins on the premises, I claim to be in a position to sell the same quality of goods cheaper than can be purchased elsewhere in the city.

A Full Stock of Shrouds, Gloves, etc. always on hand.

A First-Class Hearse in Connection with the Establishment

ALL ORDERS BY MAIL, WIRE, OR TELEPHONE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. Special Rates for Country Trade

## W. J. SCARR,

Funeral Director and Undertaker.

No 14 YORK STREET. TELEPHONE 53.

I would call your attention to the fact that I am prepared to attend to all orders for Cabinet work and the Repairing of Furniture. All such work called for and delivered anywhere in the City Free of Charge. W.J.S.

## THE "GLOBE" DEPARTMENT.

We have in Stock a Complete Line of Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Statements, Tags, Etc.,

Which we will Print in the Latest Styles and at Reasonable Rates.

WEDDING, INVITATION, VISITING, PROGRAMME, and Memorial Cards.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A. J. MACHUM, Proprietor.

OFFICE: Sharkey's Block, Queen Street Opp Officers' Barracks

### AN ARKANSAS MIRACLE.

A Remarkable Story of Interest to Every Woman.

A Young Woman Who Was Literally Fading Away—Physicians Pronounced Her Case Hopeless—How She Was Saved.

From the Arkansas Democrat.

The story of renewed health told in the following article has been carefully investigated by the Democrat, and is of the deepest interest to all parents. The condition of Miss Clements is that of thousands of girls in our land, whose health and vitality is slowly but surely being sapped away. Pale, listless and sallow girl meet us on every side, and unless the same prompt measures are taken as in the case of Miss Clements, a premature grave is the inevitable result. Lulu Clements the nineteen year old daughter of Mrs. Cora V. Clements, one of the most prominent residents of Lonoke Ark., was attacked with a mysterious wasting disease over a year ago, and despite the strenuous efforts of the local physicians she continued to grow worse. Her blood had turned to water, she suffered intense agony, and was almost ready to give up life when relief came. Her story is best told as related by her mother to a Democrat reporter:—

In the fall of 1892 my daughter began to show signs that some disease was wrecking her system. Despite the constant attention of local physicians she grew worse. Her complexion was pale and she became almost as white as marble. She complained of heart palpitation. Her feet and hands were cold, and she was almost driven into hysterics by racking headaches and backaches and shortness of breath and other distressing symptoms. All these conditions betoken anemia, and in other words watery and impoverished condition of the blood, which could not perform the functions of nature. She had no appetite for many days she did not eat enough for a child to subsist on.

Her condition grew from bad to worse, and becoming alarmed I sent her to prominent physicians in Virginia, Tennessee and Little Rock. All efforts of this nature to regain her health proved fruitless. Patent medicines of many kinds were tried and given thorough tests, but without any apparent effect towards improving the patient.

Myself and daughter had almost given up in despair, having almost concluded that a restoration of her health was an impossibility. In the Arkansas Democrat I espied an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which claimed that they would give ready relief to persons suffering from a disease the symptoms of which were the same as in the case of my daughter. I purchased some of the pills, and commenced giving my daughter three pills a day. Before the first box had been taken an improvement was noticed and her appetite returned. The terrible headaches and backaches ceased and she could breathe more freely. When the fourth box had been taken she was entirely well, and since then has enjoyed excellent health. She is now robust and full of life, making our family happy once more. Quite a contrast to the situation six months ago, when everybody thought she would die.

I think Pink Pills the best medicine in the world for the blood, and have recommended them to several citizens of this place, who have been restored to health by its use. Mrs. Henry Brown was in a very bad condition. She tried those Pink Pills, when she improved rapidly and is now a very healthy woman.

The discoverer of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People certainly deserves the highest tribute that can be paid. His medicine has done more to alleviate the suffering of humanity than any other medicine known to science, and his name should be handed down to future generations as the greatest savant of the present age.

Druggists say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale, and from all quarters come glowing reports of results following their use. In very many cases the good work has been accomplished after eminent physicians had failed, and pronounced the patient beyond the hope of human aid. An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatitis, neuralgic rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, nervous prostration; all diseases depending on weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred), and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GLOBE:

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

### A DESPERATE CONSPIRACY.

To Get His Son Out the Father would Blow up the Gaol.

Sensational Story of the Plot—He Squandered Money on a Young Lady—Went Out of Town to Get His Hair Cut.

DELPHI, Ind.,—No defalcation ever occurred in Indiana that has attracted the attention given that of James K. Armstrong, treasurer of Tipton county. The original discovery of his shortage of between \$40,000 and \$50,000 made a short time ago, followed by the arrest and incarceration of his son, Cal Armstrong, deputy treasurer, had ceased attracting interest when it was followed by the unearthing of a conspiracy to rescue the young deputy from gaol. Now comes the alleged sensational robbery of the Armstrong residence, with the story that the booty sought was \$35,000, which the Armstrongs are said to have hidden away. The case has taken on many other phases of interest which show it to be one without parallel in interest in the history of the state.

When James K. Armstrong, the treasurer and father of Cal Armstrong, together with Cal's friends, Watson Pitzer and Joe Cressler, canvassed the field for a man to do the most desperate and dangerous part of rescuing Cal from gaol, they decided upon Bluf Falkenberg, a daring, courageous and powerful man, who had been in the penitentiary three times for grand larceny. On a trumped up charge Bluf was placed in gaol. While in gaol he and Armstrong talked over the plans for the latter's escape.

The plan decided upon was to use dynamite, and when Falkenberg left the gaol young Armstrong gave him \$5 to buy the explosive. Sunday morning Watson Pitzer drove up to Bluf's residence and took him out in the country. Bluf demanded \$500 for committing the crime agreed upon between him and Cal, but Pitzer told him that \$400 was all that could be paid, as the Armstrongs were at a heavy expense and that was all they could spare. Bluf did not want to do the work for two or three weeks, but he was urged to do it right away, and so they decided to attend to it at once.

Pitzer counted out \$400 and told Bluf that the money would be paid to him. The hardened criminal demanded his pay in advance. Pitzer refused and Bluf made an excuse to postpone negotiations until a later hour, during which time he decided to reveal the plot and turn the conspirators over to justice. The plot was also altered that Bluf was to go to the gaol yard and sandbag Charley Miller, who was guarding the gaol. He was then to enter the residence of Sheriff Wright, chloroform the family, secure the keys, open the door and give young Armstrong his liberty. Pitzer was to be located across the river with another man who was to drive Cal to Noblesville. Bluf was to give the signal by firing several shots in quick succession, by which Pitzer was to know that everything was all right.

Under the instructions of the sheriff the plot was carried out, a large force of deputies being sworn in to

catch up the conspirators. Pitzer fell into the hands of the officers, and the man in the buggy becoming alarmed drove off at a break-neck speed followed by several bullets, which failed to take effect. Pitzer was taken to jail and searched, and on his person were found a large revolver, \$100 in money, and a satchel containing Col. Armstrong's clothes. The articles found in his possession were crumpled, so he was lodged in jail.

The man in the buggy was pursued to Arcadia, where he was overhauled and found to be Joe Cressler. He was brought back to Tipton and put in jail. In the meantime the elder Armstrong was lodged in the bars. Pitzer and Cressler have both confessed. They lay the concoction of the scheme upon James K. Armstrong, the defuncting treasurer. After Pitzer had made his confession he pulled off his shoes and brought out

out a Large Roll of Bills

showing that he was supplied with money to do his part. This attempt is not the first the Armstrongs have made to secure the release of their son. Soon after Cal was arrested while the deputy sheriff was taking him from the treasurer's office to the jail, the deputy sheriff had a narrow escape. While on the way Cal suggested that they go by his barn as he wanted to give some directions about his horses. When they got to the stable Cal stepped in and the deputy sheriff stopped at the door. A glance on the inside showed him a man standing near a fleet-footed running horse, saddled and ready for immediate use. The deputy

Blew His Revolver.

commanded the man, who started toward him to throw up his hands. He then grabbed Cal and hustled him off toward the jail. Just at that moment the elder Armstrong suddenly made his appearance around a corner of the barn, armed to the teeth. The deputy marched his prisoner to the jail with a drawn revolver. The plan was plainly to sand bag the officer and then Cal Armstrong to jump on the horse and make good his escape.

An inventory of Cal Armstrong's property shows him to be possessed among other things of fifty pairs silk stockings, four horses, twenty straw hats six pairs tan and red shoes, twelve suits summer underwear, a diamond ring, gold watch,

A Gallon of Beech Water

a gallon of perfume, a forty dollar gold beaded umbrella, all valued at \$99,430. There is no other property to show for the squandering of this \$40,000 except the valuable presents young Armstrong

### AN OPEN LETTER.

Grand Lake Range, Queen's County, N. B.

March 10th, 1893.

THE GRODER DYSPESPIA CURE CO., Ltd.

GENTLEMEN:

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

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

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

Respectfully yours,

ELEANOR BURKE

is said to have made to a young lady of Tipton, who is still devoted to him and to whom he is said to be engaged. While he was throwing county funds in all directions, diamonds, pearls, jewellery, dresses, and, among other articles, a very valuable silver service. Altogether, she is supposed to have had her worldly assets increased to the extent of not less than \$3,000, and a move by the bondsmen on these jemmicks that I will

Purchased for his Pretty Sweetheart

is one of the probabilities of the near future.

The Armstrongs came from the western part of Tipton county, where the old gentleman was engaged in the stock business. When the family moved to Tipton, Cal posed as a model young man. A few months in town wrought a complete change in the young man, and he was transformed into a dude and bully, who bought himself a string of horses, and whose personal expenses for months were not less than \$25 a day.

So fastidious had the erstwhile corn plougher become that he went to Kokomo to get a shave and to Indianapolis to get his hair cut.

Don't You Know?

That to have perfect health you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula, salt rheum and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system and gives nerve strength.

Hood's Pills may be had by mail for 25c. of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Strong nerves, sweet sleep, good appetite, healthy digestion, and best of all, pure blood are given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WEDDING, INVITATION, VISITING, PROGRAMME, and Memorial Cards.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A. J. MACHUM, Proprietor.

OFFICE: Sharkey's Block, Queen Street Opp Officers' Barracks

### Watches and Jewelry



F. J. McCAUSLAND, Opp. A. F. Randolph & Sons.

## Royal Hotel

Mrs. B. At the rton Prop.

Fredericton, N. B.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to: RILEY & CO., 211 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent secured and fee is promptly returned to the public by return of check or by deposit in the bank.

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligence man should be without it. Weekly, \$2.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Address: RILEY & CO., PUBLISHERS, 261 Broadway, New York City.

# POOR DOCUMENT

Continued from page 1.

As I entered my room with a lighted candle in my hand there came an awful crash at the window—the glass and frame work were shivered to atoms and in the current of air that rushed through the room my light went out. Then there came a crackling sound from the branches of an old apple tree beneath the window; then my toilet table was overturned, the looking glass smashed to pieces on the floor, and I was conscious that somebody had stepped into the room.

At the same moment the door behind me was pushed open and Hagar, frightened out of her wits, peered in with a lamp in her hand.

By its light I first saw Philip Rutley. A well-built, manly, handsome young fellow, with bright eyes and close-cropped curly hair, he seemed a merry boy who had just popped over a wall in search of a cricket ball rather than an intruder who had broken into the house of two lone women in so alarming a manner.

My fear yielded to indignation when I realized that it was a strange man who had made his way into my room with so little ceremony, but his first words—rather, the way in which he spoke them—disarmed me.

I began thousand pardons. Pay for all the damage. It's only my balloon! Good gracious! ejaculated Hagar. My curiosity was aroused. I went forward to the shattered window.

Your balloon! Did you come down in a balloon? Where is it?

All safe outside, replied the aeronaut calmly. Not a bad descent, considering this confounding fog. Thought it was half a mile up in the air. Opened the valve a little to drop through the cloud and discover my location. Ran against your house and anchored in your apple tree. Have you any men about the place to help me get the gas out?

We fetched one of our farm laborers and managed things so well, in spite of the darkness, that about midnight we had the great clumsy thing lying upon the lawn in a state of collapse. Instead of leaving it there with the car safely wedged into the apple tree until the morning light would let him work more easily, Rutley must needs finish the job right off, as he said, and the result of this was that while he was standing in the car a bough suddenly broke and he was thrown to the ground, sustaining such injuries that he found himself senseless when we ran to help him.

We carried him into the drawing room, by the window of which he had fallen, and when we got a doctor for him it was considered best that he should remain with us that night. How could we refuse him a shelter? The nearest inn was a long way off, and how could he be moved there among people who would not care for him, when the doctor said that it was probable that the poor fellow was seriously hurt internally?

We kept him with us that night, yes, and for weeks after. By Heaven's mercy he will be with me all the rest of my life.

It was this unexpected visit of Philip's and the feeling that grew between us as I nursed him weak and strong again, that brought it about that I told Kenneth Moore, who had become so repugnant to me that I could not bear to see him or hear him speak, that I wanted to be released from the promise he had wrung from me that night at the garden gate.

His rage was terrible to witness. He saw at once that my heart was given to some one else, and guessed who it must be; for, of course, everybody knew about our visitor from the clouds. He refused to release me from my pledge to him and instead such wild threats against poor Philip, whom he had not seen, and who, indeed, had not spoken of love to me at that time, that it precipitated my union with his rival. One insult that he was base enough to level at Philip and me stung me so deeply that I went at once to Mr. Rutley and told him how it was possible for evil minds to misconstrue his continuing to reside at the farm.

When I next met Kenneth Moore I was leaving the Registrar's office upon the arm of my husband. Kenneth did not know what had happened, but when he saw us walking openly together his face assumed an expression of such intense malignity that a great fear for Philip came like a chill upon my heart, and when we were alone together under the roof that might hereafter harmlessly cover us both I had but one thought, one intense desire—to quit it for ever in footprints with the man I loved and leave no secret behind for our enemy to track us by.

It was now that Philip told me that he possessed an independent fortune, by virtue of which the world lay spread out before us for a choice of a home.

I had never mentioned to Philip the name of Kenneth Moore and so he thought it a mere playful caprice that made me say:

Let us go Philip, no one knows where—not even ourselves. Let heaven guide us in our choice of a resting place. Let us vanish from this village as if we had never lived in it. Let us go and be forgotten.

He looked at me in astonishment and replied in a joking way:

The only means I know of to carry out your wishes to the letter would be a nocturnal departure as I arrived—that is to say in my balloon.

Yes, Philip, yes! I exclaimed eagerly, in your balloon tonight in your balloon.

That night in a field by the reservoir

of the gasworks of Nettlestone, the balloon was inflated and the car loaded with stores for our journey to unknown lands. The great fabric swayed and struggled in the strong breeze that blew over the hills and it was with some difficulty that Philip and I took our seats. All was in readiness when Philip, searching the car with a lantern discovered that we had not with us the bundle of rugs and wraps which I had got ready for carrying off.

Keep her steady boys! he cried; I must run back to the house. And he leaped from the car and disappeared in the darkness.

It was weird to crouch there alone, with the great balloon swaying over my head, each plunge threatening to dislodge me from the seat to which I clung, the cords and the wicker work straining and creaking and the swish of the silk sounding like the hiss of a hundred snakes. It was alarming in no small degree to know how little prevented me from shooting up or falling to take an indefinite place among the stars. I confess that I was nervous but I only called to the men who were holding the car to please take care and not let me go without Mr. Rutley.

The words were scarcely out of my mouth when a man, whom we all thought was he, climbed into the car and hoarsely told them to let go. The order was obeyed and the earth seemed to drop away slowly beneath us as the balloon arose and drifted away before the wind.

You haven't the rugs after all I exclaimed to my companion. He turned and flung his arms about me and the voice of Kenneth Moore it was that replied to me:

I have you; I swore I would have you and now I got you at last!

I am instant, as I perceived that I was being carried off from my husband by the very man I had been trying to escape. I seized the grapple that lay handy and flung it over the side. It was attached to a long stout cord which was fastened to the body of the car and by the violent jerks that ensued I knew that I was not too late to snatch at an anchor and the chance of a rescue. The balloon, heavily ballasted, was drifting along near the ground with the grapple iron tearing through the hedges and fences and trees, right in the direction of our farm. How I prayed that it might again strike against the house, as it did with Philip, and that he might be near to succor me.

As we swept along the field the grapple taking here and there a secure hold for a moment or so, would bring the car side down to the earth, nearly jerking us out, but we both clung fast to the cordage, and then the grapple would tear its way through and the balloon would rise like a great bird into the air.

It was in the moment that one of these checks occurred, when the balloon had keeled over in the wind until it lay almost horizontally upon the surface of the ground, that I saw Philip Rutley standing in the meadow beneath me. He cried to me as the car descended to him with me clinging to the ropes and framework for my life:

Courage dearest! You're anchored. Hold on tight. You won't be hurt.

Dewy came the car sideways and struck the ground violently, almost crushing him. As it rebounded he clung to the edge and held it down, shouting for help. I did not dare let go my hold as the balloon was struggling furiously, but I shrieked to Philip that Kenneth Moore had tried to carry me off and implored him to save me from that man. But before I could make myself understood Kenneth who like myself had been holding on for dear life, threw himself suddenly upon Philip, who, to ward off a shower of savage blows, let go of the car.

There was a heavy gust of wind a tearing sound, the car rose out of Philip's reach, and we dragged our anchor once more. The ground flew beneath us and my husband was gone.

I screamed with all my might and prepared to fling myself out when we came to the earth again, but my captor, seizing each article that lay on the floor of the car, hurled forth with the frenzy of a madman ballast, stores, water keg, cooking apparatus, everything, indiscriminately. For a moment this unburdening of the balloon did not have the effect one would suppose—that of making us shoot swiftly up into the sky—and I trusted that Philip and the men who had helped us at the gas work had got hold of the grapple line and would haul it down; but looking over the side I perceived that we were flying along unfettered and increasing each minute our distance from the earth.

We were off then, Heaven alone could tell whether. I had lost the protection of my husband and fallen utterly into the power of a lover who was terrifying and hateful to me.

Away we sped in the darkness, higher and higher, faster and faster, and I crouched, half-fainting, the bottom of the car, while Kenneth Moore, bending over me, poured his horrible love into my ear.

Minnie! My Minnie! Why did you try to play the false? Didn't you know your old playmate better than to suppose he would give you up? Thank your stars, girl, you are now quite out of that scoundrel, and that the very steps that he took to ruin you have put you in my power to save you from him and from your wretched self.

I forgot that he did not know Philip and I had been married that morning, and, indignant that he should speak so of my husband, I accused him in turn of seeking to destroy me. How dare he interfere with me? How dare he speak ill of a man who was worth a thousand of

himself—who had not persecuted me all my life, who loved me honestly and truly, and who I loved with all my soul? I called Kenneth Moore a coward, a cruel, cowardly villain, and commanded him to stop the balloon, to let me go back to my home—back to Philip Rutley, who was the only man I could ever love in the whole world.

You are out of your senses, Minnie, he answered, and he clasped me tightly in his arms, while the balloon mounted higher and higher. You are angry with me now, but when you realize that you are mine forever and cannot escape, you will forgive me—yes, and love me, for I love you so well.

Never! I cried, never! You are a thief! You have stolen me, and I hate you! I shall always hate you. Easier than endure you I will make the balloon fall right down and we will both be dashed to pieces.

I was so furious with him that I seized the valve line that swung near me at the moment and tugged at it with all my might. He grasped my hand but I wound the cord about my arms, held on to it with my teeth and he could not drag it from me. In the struggle we nearly overturned the car. I did not care, I would gladly have fallen out and lost my life now that I had lost Philip.

Then Kenneth took from his pocket a large knife and unclipped it. I laughed aloud for I thought he meant to frighten me into submission. But I soon saw what he meant to do. He climbed up the cordage and cut the valve line through.

Now are you conquered! he cried, and we will voyage together to the world's end.

I had risen to my feet and watched him, listened to him with a thrill of despair, but even as his triumphant words appalled me the car swayed down upon the side opposite to where I stood—the side where still hung the long line with the grapple—and I saw the hands of a man upon the ledge; the arms, the head and the shoulders of a man, who the next minute was standing in the car, I fast in his embrace; Philip Rutley, my true love my husband.

Then it seemed to me that the balloon collapsed and all things melted, and I was whirling away—down, down, down! How long I was unconscious I do not know, but it was daylight when I opened my eyes. It was piercingly cold—snow was falling; and I lay in Philip's arms, with his coat over me, while he sat in his shirt sleeves holding me. On the other side stood Kenneth Moore. He also was in his shirt sleeves. His coat he had also devoted to covering me. Both those men were freezing there for my sake, and I was ungrateful enough to shiver.

I need not tell you that I gave them no peace until they had put their coats on again. Then we all crunched together in the bottom of the car to keep each other warm. I shrank from Kenneth a little, but not much, for it was kind of him—so kind and generous—to suffer that cold for me. What surprised me was that he made no opposition to my resting in Philip's arms, and Philip did not seem to mind his drawing close to me.

But Kenneth explained:

Mr. Rutley has told me you are already his wife Minnie. Is that true?

I confirmed it, and asked him to pardon my choosing where my heart inclined me.

If that is so, he said, I have little to forgive and much to be forgiven. Had I known how things stood, I loved you too well to impair your happiness and your life and the life of the man you prefer to me.

But the darer is all over now said I; let us be good friends for the future.

We may at least be friends, Kenneth replied; and I caught a glance of some mysterious import that passed between the men. The question it would have led me to ask was postponed by the account Philip gave of his presence in the balloon—how by springing into the air he the grapple swung past him, dragging clear by the rising balloon, he had caught the iron and then the ropes, climbing up foot by foot, swinging to and fro in the darkness, up, up, until the whole length of the rope was accomplished and he reached my side. Brave, strong, dear Philip!

And, now, once more he would have it that I must wear his coat.

The sun's up, Minnie, and he'll soon put warmth into our bones. I'm going to have some exercise. My coat will be best over you.

Had it not been so exorcisingly cold we might have enjoyed the grandeur of our sail through the bright, clear heavens, the big brown balloon swelling broadly above us. Philip tried to keep up our spirits by calling attention to things, but Kenneth said little or nothing and looked so despondent that, wishing to divert his thoughts from his disappointment concerning myself, which I supposed was his trouble, I heedlessly blurted out that I was starving and asked him to give me some breakfast.

Then it transpired that he had thrown out of the car all of the provisions with which we had been supplied for our journey.

The discovery took the smiles out of Philip's merry face.

You'll have to hold on a bit little woman, said he. When we get to a way station or a hotel we'll show the refreshment contractor what sort of appetites are to be found up at once.

Then I asked them where we were going whereabouts he had got to, and why we did not descend. This elicited the fact that Ken-

neth had thrown away the instruments by which the aeronaut informs himself of his location and the direction of his course. For a long time Philip playfully put me off in my petition to be restored to terra firma, but at last it came out that the valve line being cut we could not descend, and that the balloon must speed on, mounting higher and higher, until it would probably burst in the extreme tension of the air.

Soon after that, said Philip with a grim, hard laugh, we shall be back on the earth again.

We found it difficult to enjoy the trip after this prospect was made clear. Nor did conversation flow very freely. The hours dragged slowly on, and our sufferings increased.

At last Philip made up his mind to attempt a desperate remedy. What it was he would not tell me, but kissing me tenderly he made me lie down and covered my head with his coat.

Then he took off his boots, and then the car creaked and swayed and suddenly I felt that he was gone out of it. He told me not to look out from under the coat; but how could I obey? I did look and saw him climbing like a cat up the round, hard side of the balloon, clinging with hands and feet to the netting that covered it.

As he mounted the balloon swayed over with his weight until it was right above him and he could hardly hold on to the cords with his toes and fingers. Still he crept on and still the great silken fabric keeled over as if it resented his boldness and would crush him.

At last Philip shouted.

Get ready to slip down steadily into the car.

I am ready, replied Kenneth.

Then go! came from Philip. Easy does it! Steady! Don't hurry! Get right down into the middle of the car, both of you, and keep quite still.

We did as he told us, and as Kenneth joined me we heard a faint cheer from above and the message.

Safe on the top of the balloon!

Look, Minnie, look! cried Kenneth; and on a cloud bank we saw the image of our balloon with a figure sitting on the summit, which could only be Philip Rutley.

Take care, my dearest! take care! I besought him.

I'm all right as long as you two keep still, he declared; but it was not so.

After he had been up there about ten minutes trying to mend the escape valve so that we could control it from the car a puff of wind came and overturned the balloon completely.

In a moment the aspect of the monster was transformed into a grating resemblance to the badge of the Golden Plover—the car with Kenneth and me in it at one end and Philip Rutley hanging from the other, the huge gas bag like the body of the sheep of Colchis in the middle.

And now the balloon twisted round and round as if resolved to wrench itself from Philip's grasp, but he held on as a brave man always does when the alternative is fight or die. The terrible difficulty he had in getting back I shudder to think of. It is needless to recount it now. Many times I thought that both men must lose their lives and I should finish the awful voyage alone. But in the end I had my arms around Philip's neck once more and was thanking God for giving him back to me.

I don't think I half expressed my gratitude to poor Kenneth, who had so bravely and generously helped to save him. I wish I had said more when I look back at the time now.

Philip was very much done up and greatly dissatisfied with the result of his exertions, but he soon began to make the best of things, as he always did.

I'm a selfish duffer, Minnie, said he. All the good I've done by frightening you is to get myself splendidly warmed.

What, have you done nothing to the water? Didn't have time. No, Moore and I must try and get it at once.

But we are descending.

Descending rapidly. See how fast we are driving into that cloud below.

It's true! We're dropping. What can it mean!

As he spoke we were immersed in a dense white mist, which wetted us through as if we had been plunged into water. Then suddenly the car was filled with whirling snow—thick masses of snow that covered us so that we could not see each other; choked us so that we could hardly speak or breathe.

And the cold—the cold! It cut us like knives; it beat the life out of us as if with hammers.

This sudden overwhelming horror struck us dumb. We could only cling together and pray. It was plain that there must be a rent in the silk a large one, caused probably by the climbing of the men, a rent that might widen at any moment and reduce the balloon to ribbons.

We were being dashed along in a wild storm of wind and snow, the headlong force of which alone delayed the fate which seemed surely to await us. Where should we fall? The world beneath us was near and palpable, yet we could not distinguish any object on it. But we fell lower and lower until our eyes informed us all in an instant, and we exclaimed together:

We are falling into the sea! Yes there it was beneath us, raging and leaping like a beast of prey. We should be drowned! We must be drowned! There was no hope, none!

Down we came, slantwise to the water. The foam from the top of the mountain wave sounded through the ropes of the car. Then the hurricane bore up again on its fierce breast and—yes it was bearing us to the shore. We saw the coast line, the high, red cliff, saw the cruel rocks at their base. Horrible! Better far to fall into the sea and drown, if die we must.

The balloon flew over the rugged bowlders, the snow and foam of the sea indistinguishable around us and made straight for the high towering precipice.

We should dash against the jagged front. The balloon was plunging down like a mad-dashed bull, when suddenly, within twelve

## JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Established 1810.

—UNLIKE ANY OTHER.—

Positively Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Swellings, Burns, Scalds, Coughs, Catarrhs, Inflammations, Chancres, Herpes, Marasmus, Emaciation, Tooth-ache, Neuralgia, Headache, Sore Throat, Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Stomach and Bowel Complaints.

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

It is not how many different complaints it will cure. The strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. Healing all Cuts, Burns and Bruises like Magic. Restoring all manner of Chronic and Catarrhal Affections. All who buy direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not cured. Retail price per bottle 6d. Wholesale price per dozen 6s. Express and duty prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. 627 Valuable pamphlets sent free. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, U.S.A.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

## MCNALLY AGAIN

Read Extraordinary Prices Below.

Three more Car Loads of Chairs, Bedsteads, Bedroom Suits and Fancy Furniture just received. New Upholstered Goods are being turned out of our Upholstering department daily.

PRICES: Walnut Parlor Suites in Tapestry with Plush Trimmings \$25.50. Solid Oak Chamber Suits, \$25.00. French Pannelled Antique Oak Bedsteads with engraved headboard and varnished Side Rails, \$1.85. Woven Wire Mattresses, \$2.65. Dominion Coppered Wire Beds reduced to \$4.50. Oak Chairs 35c. Cane Seated Chairs 65c. Oak Bent Back Rockers, 85c. Platform Carpet Rockers, \$3.50. Bamboo Bents, 90c. Bamboo Fancy Tables, \$1.35. Good Strong Lounges with Steel Springs, Tapestry Covering, \$4.50. Soft Stuffed Easy Chairs, \$4.00. 10 Piece Ivory Toilet Sets, \$2.25. Five Bottle Polished Castors, 95c. Silver Plated Castors, 16 inches high, 5 engraved Bottles, stamped Quadruple Plate, only \$2.75.

New Cheval Chamber Suites 18x36 beveled plate, 7 pieces, best value ever offered. New lines in Polished Oak and Walnut Chamber Suits, Book Cases, Secretaries, Hall Racks, Desks, Pictures, Fancy Goods, China, Glass and Silverware.

Children's Carriages, came in late, at \$7.50 to close out.

We employ no peddlers but make our PRICES sell the Goods. DON'T BE DECEIVED.

Orders by mail promptly attended to and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

## JAMES G MCNALLY

Professional Cards.

**WESLEY VANWART** 1898. 1899.  
Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.  
Solicitor of Merchants' Bank of Halifax.  
OFFICES:—Queen Street, Opp. Normal School.

**GEO. L. WILSON,**  
Barrister, Notary Public, etc.  
OFFICES:—Next door below Weddall's, Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.

**JAS. T. SHARKEY,**  
Barrister & Attorney.  
FREDERICTON, N. B.  
Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

**G. E. DUFFY,**  
Barrister-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.  
OFFICES: West Side of Carleton St., Second Door from Queen St.  
Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

## FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.

Best English American and Canadian Companies.

APPLY AT OFFICE OF

**JAS. T. SHARKEY,**  
Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

feet of the rock, there was a thrilling cry from Kenneth Moore, and up we shot, almost clearing the projecting summit. Almost—not quite—sufficiently to escape death; but the car tripped against the verge, hurled Philip and myself far over the level snow.

We rose, unharmed to find ourselves alone.

What had become of our comrade—my childhood's playfellow, the man who had loved me so well, and whom I had cast away. He was found later by some fishermen, a shapeless corpse upon the beach.

I stood awestricken in an out building of the little inn that gave us shelter, whether they had born the poor shattered body, and I wept over it as it lay there covered with the fragment of sail.

My husband was by my side, and his voice was hushed and broken, and he said to me:

Minnie, I believe that under God our lives were saved by Kenneth. Did you not hear that cry of his when we were about to crash into the face of the cliff?

Yes, Philip, I answered, sobbing, and I missed him suddenly as the balloon rose.

You heard the words of that parting cry? Yes oh yes! He said a wedding gift Minnie! A wedding gift! And then I He left us together.

## O. Sharkey.

### BUTTER TUBS,

In Nests of 3 and 4.

—ALSO—

In Dozens, Any Size.

—AT—

### A F RANDOLPH & SONS,