

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

THIS HOTEL has been RECENTLY ADDED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE MANNER, OFFICE AND RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT, BRILLIANTLY LIGHTED AND FURNISHED. THE RESTAURANT ON GROUND FLOOR, UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF MRS. MARY J. MORSE, WHO HAS BEEN PROMOTED TO HER PRESENT POSITION BY THE PROPRIETOR, IS NOW ONE OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE AND WELL EQUIPPED IN THE CITY. THE TABLE IS ALWAYS SUPPLIED WITH VERY DELICIOUS AND CHEAPLY PREPARED COOKED MEALS. THE CHAMBERS ARE SUPERBLY FURNISHED AND WELL LIGHTED. THE MOST COMFORTABLE ROOMS IN THE DISTRICT. IT IS RAPIDLY BECOMING A POPULAR RESORT, AND IS TODAY ONE OF THE MOST COMFORTABLE HOTELS IN THE DISTRICT.

Wm. WILSON,
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Office: CARLETON STREET.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

New Brunswick Division.
ALL TO BOSTON, &c.
THE SHORT LINE
MONTREAL, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect October 12th, 1890.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.
6:20 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points: Vancouver, B. Roger, and points West, and points North, U.S.A.
7:15 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction and St. John.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 8:30, 7:30, 5:30, 4:40, p. m. Fredericton Junction, 9:10, 8:10, 6:10, 5:10, p. m. Middleton, 10:47, 9:47, 7:47, 6:47, p. m. Vancouver, 10:35, 9:35, 7:35, 6:35, a. m.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

6:10 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points north.
C. E. McPHERSON, H. P. TIMMERMAN, Div. Pass. Agent, Gen'l Supt.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 1889
On and after Monday, June 10th, 1889, the Train of this Company will leave St. John (Sundays excepted) as follows—
Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton.....7.00
Accommodation for Point du Chevre.....11.10
Fast Express for Halifax.....14.30
Fast Express for Montreal.....16.35
Fast Express for Montreal.....16.35
A parlor car runs each day daily on express trains leaving Halifax at 8:20 o'clock, p. m. for Quebec and Montreal, and at St. John at 10:30 o'clock, leaving at 8:30 o'clock, p. m. and thereafter.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex.....8.30
Quebec.....10.50
Fast Express from Halifax.....10.50
Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton.....20.10
Express from Halifax, Picton and Miramichi.....23.50
The trains of the Intercolonial Railway and from Montreal are limited by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

NORTHERN & WESTERN RAILWAY.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
In Effect Nov. 25th, 1890.
TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for
COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,
And Try It.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.
Established 1810.
—UNLIKE ANY OTHER—

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.
ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.
All who buy direct from us, and request a certificate that the money shall be refunded if the liniment does not cure the complaint, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if the liniment does not cure the complaint.

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

PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and all Complaints incidental to Females of all Ages. For Children and the Aged they are priceless.
FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLIC, Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for Contractors and Ship Builders it acts like a charm.
Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,
78, NEW OXFORD STREET, (late 533, OXFORD STREET), LONDON
and are sold at 1, 14, 29, 4, 44, 64, 114, 224, and 334, each Box or Pot and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.
Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

R. C. MACREDIE,
Plumber, Gas Fitter,
AND
TINSMITH,

ADAMS BROS.
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS,
FURNISHING - UNDERTAKERS,
OPP. QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON.

WOULD inform the people of Fredericton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street,
OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE,

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL,
BELL HANGING,
Speaking Tubes, &c.

STEAMSHIPS.
ALLAN LINE.

Under Contract with the Government of Canada and Newfoundland for the conveyance of Canadian and United States Mail.
2090, Winter Arrangements, 1891.

MAIL LINE TO LIVERPOOL.

From Liverpool.	From Halifax.
6th Nov.....CIRCASSIAN..... 29th Nov	29th Nov.....CIRCASSIAN..... 6th Dec
13th Nov.....SARDINIAN..... 13th Dec	13th Dec.....SARDINIAN..... 27th Nov
20th Nov.....FAIRLIAN..... 20th Dec	20th Dec.....FAIRLIAN..... 4th Dec
27th Nov.....CASCADIAN..... 27th Dec	27th Dec.....CASCADIAN..... 11th Dec
4th Dec.....CASCADIAN..... 4th Jan	4th Jan.....CASCADIAN..... 18th Dec
11th Dec.....CASCADIAN..... 11th Jan	11th Jan.....CASCADIAN..... 25th Dec
18th Dec.....CASCADIAN..... 18th Jan	18th Jan.....CASCADIAN..... 1st Jan

C. C. GILL,
PAINTER,
House and Sign Decorator.

59 Brunswick Street.

NEW YORK STEAMSHIP CO.
THE REGULAR LINE.

VALENCIA.
1600 tons, (Capt. F. C. Mills), will leave COMPANY'S WHARF, Rear of Custom House, ST. JOHN'S N. B., FRIDAY AT 3 P. M.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Three Trips a Week.

FOR BOSTON.
On and after MONDAY, May 28th, the Steamship "New York" will leave St. John for Boston, Portland, and New York every MONDAY, and return to St. John every WEDNESDAY, at 12 noon.

COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for
COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,
And Try It.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

Eight Killed—About a Dozen Others Seriously Injured.

Just as the morning train from Fredericton to St. John was rolling down the curve above South Bay, on Tuesday morning, the boiler in Jewett's mill exploded. Five persons, two of them dead, were killed on the spot, and a number very badly injured. From the St. John papers the following account of the accident is condensed: The terrific nature of the explosion was evident at a glance. The heavy brick and stone furnace walls next the road and outside the mill proper were spread out in a scattering pile, and upon it the woodwork and roof of the upper part of the furnace rooms lay smoking and smouldering. A confused mass of broken boards and timbers. Here is where the six boilers of the mill had been situated. Now one of them was standing up at an angle of thirty degrees from among the debris, another one or two lay hidden beneath it, and one more lay on its side high upon an embankment of the railway siding just in front of the mill, and about 80 feet from it. This boiler, about 30 feet in length and nearly three feet in diameter, had one end broken out and in the flight had just grazed the mill chimney and had formed a ditch nearly two feet deep through the edge of the high embankment upon which it lay. But the direction in which the other boilers had been hurled by the terrific explosion was apparent, and was marked by the shattered and ghastly signs of the destruction to human life. These boilers, had shot in the opposite direction from the one which lay on the embankment, taking the end and part of the roof of the outer part of the mill next the bay, and scattering the debris in all directions. They had fallen on the embankment over the numerous dead piles on the wharves and descended nearly 1000 feet from the mill into the pond. The course of the boilers was marked by human blood, brains, and pieces of clothing. For a wide space of the face, was discolored with the visible. A few steps further down the embankment the mangled remains of Henry Baird were found; he had been struck among the ends of the third pile about 100 feet or more from the mill.

THE KING OF HOLLAND DEAD.

THE KING OF HOLLAND died at 6 o'clock this morning. Last evening there was a sudden change for the worse in the King's condition, the symptoms being those of uremia. The King was immediately sent for and stayed at the patient's bedside during the night. Life ebbed away quietly. The public buildings are closed and all amusements have been suspended. The ministers assembled in council at noon. The King died at 6 o'clock this morning. His death was announced to the people of the Netherlands. The King was a man of high character and a devoted ruler. He was born in 1817. He was educated in England. In 1849, after his accession to the throne, he faithfully carried out and extended the liberal reforms initiated in 1848, and he renewed his ancient law of 1200,000 to 80,000 florins. The abolition of slavery in Dutch colonies was decreed in 1862. In 1866 the Dutch province of Limburg which since 1815, had formed part of the Germanic federation, was fully incorporated with his dominions, and on May 1877, the neutrality of the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg was recognized, and it was placed under the absolute sovereignty of his dynasty. During the Franco-German war of 1870-71, the King maintained a strict neutrality. In 1878 he became engaged in warfare with Aceh, in Sumatra, which continued down to 1878. His first wife, Sophia, a daughter of King William I of Wurtemberg, died in 1880, and he married the queen who last week assumed the office of regent.

THE NUMBER OF MEN AND BOYS INJURED.

seriously by those injuries are not expected to result fatally in any case. The list of the injured in this condition, as given by the Gazette of Wednesday was as follows: John Dugan, of South Bay who was thrown upon the roof and had his arms burned badly and his shoulder dislocated, and had his shoulder dislocated, but it is thought his injuries are not of a fatal character. Peter Harrington who lives in Carleton below the knee and his right arm fractured besides receiving internal injuries. Ernest Craig, 16 years of age, son of Gilbert Craig of Carleton, was so badly hurt that he fell upon those standing near him to kill him. One of his legs was broken, his head was scalped and one of his ears nearly boiled away. His body was also lacerated. Daniel Logue, who resides a short distance beyond the mill, was scalped about the face, neck and hands. He was able to walk home unaided and will recover. George Godfrey, the mill worker whose home is just across the track from the mill, was scalped about the face and head. Geo. Cusack, aged 12, had his face, back and hands scalped. John Duke of Carleton was scalped about the face. Isaac Armstrong, a young married man of Sand Point, Carleton had his head, neck and shoulders fearfully scalped and his sufferings for a time were intense. Timothy Leahy and Edward Hilland, John Allingham and others were scalped. Thomas Ward, whose brother Alexander was killed, was scalped quite badly and had one of his ribs broken.

LUCY & CO.

It is only a short while since...
READY-MADE CLOTHING
Business in the City. This has been accomplished in the short space of eighteen months, and it shows what pluck and perseverance will do when backed by fair dealing and close attention to the wants of the people. Their goods are bought and sold for Cash, and this is the real secret of their success.

C. C. GILL,
PAINTER,
House and Sign Decorator.

59 Brunswick Street.

NEW YORK STEAMSHIP CO.
THE REGULAR LINE.

VALENCIA.
1600 tons, (Capt. F. C. Mills), will leave COMPANY'S WHARF, Rear of Custom House, ST. JOHN'S N. B., FRIDAY AT 3 P. M.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Three Trips a Week.

FOR BOSTON.
On and after MONDAY, May 28th, the Steamship "New York" will leave St. John for Boston, Portland, and New York every MONDAY, and return to St. John every WEDNESDAY, at 12 noon.

COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for
COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,
And Try It.

THE OLDEST CHURCH IN CANADA.

The Rev. Dyon Hogue is the rector of the oldest church in Canada. St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Halifax, was built in 1749, and almost every plank in it is eloquent with historic association. For it is built of wood—English oak—which was brought in ships from Boston, where Boston was English and poor, and raw, and not the staid Boston of to-day, the "hub" of the universe.

A BEAR TRAP SAVED HIM.

Reference was made last week in the Commercial, to the flight from the lumber camp of Morison & Hunting, while crazed by liquor, of one Robert P. Pyle, said to have lived and worked in this city, and that the efforts of the crews thereabouts, devoted to the thorough search, were of no avail. As at the time he was known to have been but poorly dressed, weak from sickness and of unbound mind, he was given up as a lost man, and his report about this city of his death. But he is not dead, or was not at last accounts of him, which are given in the Commercial through the courtesy of Mr. Con Murphy, Old Town's well known lumberman.

SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR BRIDES.

From time immemorial the bride's gown has been white, and if one could only have a simple plain frock it seems as if it ought to be of that pure tone, because her own heart is thought to be as clean and white as is her gown. The white gown and the orange blossoms are the privilege of the bride, and even if she has to economize and give up another gown I can quite appreciate the feelings of the girl who insists on the white stain, the blossoms and the tulle veil. She can never wear this costume but once in her life, for after she has become a wife roses must take the place of the orange blossoms and the tulle veil is never again worn. Heavy, white corded silk, white velvet, white brocade, white mousseline de soie are all shown for the bride's gown; but the real wedding material is white satin. True, it grows yellow with age, as does ivory; but if love is young in the heart there will be the same delight in looking at the folds in the wedding gown that there is in recalling the wedding day.

WHAT THE DRESS SHOULD BE AND HOW THE VEIL SHOULD BE ARRANGED.

A widow who is being married for the second time may wear any color she wishes if she is in traveling costume, but in full dress she must have either grey or mauve, or, if she prefers, some other becoming color, but never white; nor should she wear orange blossoms. Roses, daisies or whatever flower is suited to the shade of her hair are proper, but the white, sweet smelling blossom belongs entirely to the young girl.

SHOT DEAD IN COURT.

The town of Rivas, Nicaragua, Panama was recently the scene of a terrible tragedy. Thomas Martinez was arraigned in court for trial charged with attempting to murder Dr. Flores. When the charges were read and the accused called upon to plead he stepped four paces to the front, and putting his hand into his inner breast pocket exclaimed: "Guatemala, I know the jury will condemn me, but before being condemned I must get ride of this one." He then drew a revolver and shot Dr. Flores dead. Gustavo Chalmoro who stood next to Dr. Flores, picked up the bullet which had fallen to the ground being shot through the brain. At this juncture Greg Rojas, an old gentleman, father-in-law of the first victim, closed with the prisoner, who did not hesitate to draw the trigger, and the ball passed through Rojas' mouth, coming out at the back of the head. He is in a precarious condition, but will probably recover. After shooting Rojas the prisoner made a dash for liberty, firing at, but missing a soldier who attempted to detain him. Three brothers of the accused were waiting outside the court house. Two of them furnished revolvers, while the third assisted his brother to mount a mule. The animal did not prove of service. Martinez attempted to escape by a street that was in course of repair, but found the road so rough that he was compelled to dismount and proceed on foot. He disappeared for the time being, but remained in the neighborhood for two or three days. He then advised his father's half brother that he would be in the vicinity of his father's house at a certain hour and would expect to find an animal ready for him. The officials were advised and captured the man.

THE BISHOP OF LINCOLN'S CASE.

A case which has attracted the universal attention of the religious world, both within and without the pale of the Established Church, has just been decided by the Archbishop of Canterbury. His Grace delivered judgment on the points presented at the trial of the Bishop of Lincoln, charged with having been guilty of certain practices not warranted by the rubric of the Church of England. As regards the charge of mixing water with wine during the communion service the court decides that such mixing is illegal when performed during the act of consecration, but that the use of a mixed chalice, when mixed beforehand, is most illegal. As to the charge of mixing water with wine during the communion service the court decides that such mixing is illegal when performed during the act of consecration, but that the use of a mixed chalice, when mixed beforehand, is most illegal.

FRANK LESLIE'S MONTHLY.

The Christmas (December) number of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly is bound in a special illuminated cover of beautiful design, in lithographed colors and gold; and the contents amply fulfill the promise of this elaborate exterior. The leading article is a richly illustrated narrative of "Dr. Talmage in the Holy Land," describing the Palestine of to-day as seen by the great preacher during his recent visit. The life-story of Louise, "the Ideal Queen and ideal woman of Prussia," is told, accompanied by Mme. Lubras's exquisite portrait, and many views. "An Old-time Chronicle" is gleaned from the famous Paston Letters, familiar to all students of mediaeval English history. Other articles having profuse pictorial embellishments are: "Bite of the Black Forest," "Cannie Pets," by Edwin A. Morris; "The Early California Missions," by Caroline Stevens Walter; "One Christmas in Egypt," by Colonel J. H. Boden; and "The King of Siam," by Lily Hooper. There are short stories by Lucy Marshall, Nora Marble, Etha W. Pierce, Fanny Isabel Sherrick, and others, and illustrated poems by W. E. Henley and Georgina A. Davis.

HE WANTED TO GO AT ONCE.

The minister was calling for recruits for temperance work. "In one little town," cried he, "there's seventeen gin-mills; that's where we want to go, brethren." "Yes, yes," shouted a red-nosed, sleepy individual in the rear of the church, "let's go now." —New York Herald.

CORNS! CORNS!

Tender corns, painful corns, bleeding corns, hard corns, of all kinds and of all sizes, are almost removed in a few days by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Never falls off corn, never causes pain, never leaves deep spots that are more annoying than the original discomfort. Give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. Beware of substitutes. Sold by druggists everywhere. —Polson & Co. Kingston, proprietors.

A BEAR TRAP SAVED HIM.

Reference was made last week in the Commercial, to the flight from the lumber camp of Morison & Hunting, while crazed by liquor, of one Robert P. Pyle, said to have lived and worked in this city, and that the efforts of the crews thereabouts, devoted to the thorough search, were of no avail. As at the time he was known to have been but poorly dressed, weak from sickness and of unbound mind, he was given up as a lost man, and his report about this city of his death. But he is not dead, or was not at last accounts of him, which are given in the Commercial through the courtesy of Mr. Con Murphy, Old Town's well known lumberman.

SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR BRIDES.

From time immemorial the bride's gown has been white, and if one could only have a simple plain frock it seems as if it ought to be of that pure tone, because her own heart is thought to be as clean and white as is her gown. The white gown and the orange blossoms are the privilege of the bride, and even if she has to economize and give up another gown I can quite appreciate the feelings of the girl who insists on the white stain, the blossoms and the tulle veil. She can never wear this costume but once in her life, for after she has become a wife roses must take the place of the orange blossoms and the tulle veil is never again worn. Heavy, white corded silk, white velvet, white brocade, white mousseline de soie are all shown for the bride's gown; but the real wedding material is white satin. True, it grows yellow with age, as does ivory; but if love is young in the heart there will be the same delight in looking at the folds in the wedding gown that there is in recalling the wedding day.

WHAT THE DRESS SHOULD BE AND HOW THE VEIL SHOULD BE ARRANGED.

A widow who is being married for the second time may wear any color she wishes if she is in traveling costume, but in full dress she must have either grey or mauve, or, if she prefers, some other becoming color, but never white; nor should she wear orange blossoms. Roses, daisies or whatever flower is suited to the shade of her hair are proper, but the white, sweet smelling blossom belongs entirely to the young girl.

SHOT DEAD IN COURT.

The town of Rivas, Nicaragua, Panama was recently the scene of a terrible tragedy. Thomas Martinez was arraigned in court for trial charged with attempting to murder Dr. Flores. When the charges were read and the accused called upon to plead he stepped four paces to the front, and putting his hand into his inner breast pocket exclaimed: "Guatemala, I know the jury will condemn me, but before being condemned I must get ride of this one." He then drew a revolver and shot Dr. Flores dead. Gustavo Chalmoro who stood next to Dr. Flores, picked up the bullet which had fallen to the ground being shot through the brain. At this juncture Greg Rojas, an old gentleman, father-in-law of the first victim, closed with the prisoner, who did not hesitate to draw the trigger, and the ball passed through Rojas' mouth, coming out at the back of the head. He is in a precarious condition, but will probably recover. After shooting Rojas the prisoner made a dash for liberty, firing at, but missing a soldier who attempted to detain him. Three brothers of the accused were waiting outside the court house. Two of them furnished revolvers, while the third assisted his brother to mount a mule. The animal did not prove of service. Martinez attempted to escape by a street that was in course of repair, but found the road so rough that he was compelled to dismount and proceed on foot. He disappeared for the time being, but remained in the neighborhood for two or three days. He then advised his father's half brother that he would be in the vicinity of his father's house at a certain hour and would expect to find an animal ready for him. The officials were advised and captured the man.

THE BISHOP OF LINCOLN'S CASE.

A case which has attracted the universal attention of the religious world, both within and without the pale of the Established Church, has just been decided by the Archbishop of Canterbury. His Grace delivered judgment on the points presented at the trial of the Bishop of Lincoln, charged with having been guilty of certain practices not warranted by the rubric of the Church of England. As regards the charge of mixing water with wine during the communion service the court decides that such mixing is illegal when performed during the act of consecration, but that the use of a mixed chalice, when mixed beforehand, is most illegal. As to the charge of mixing water with wine during the communion service the court decides that such mixing is illegal when performed during the act of consecration, but that the use of a mixed chalice, when mixed beforehand, is most illegal.

FRANK LESLIE'S MONTHLY.

The Christmas (December) number of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly is bound in a special illuminated cover of beautiful design, in lithographed colors and gold; and the contents amply fulfill the promise of this elaborate exterior. The leading article is a richly illustrated narrative of "Dr. Talmage in the Holy Land," describing the Palestine of to-day as seen by the great preacher during his recent visit. The life-story of Louise, "the Ideal Queen and ideal woman of Prussia," is told, accompanied by Mme. Lubras's exquisite portrait, and many views. "An Old-time Chronicle" is gleaned from the famous Paston Letters, familiar to all students of mediaeval English history. Other articles having profuse pictorial embellishments are: "Bite of the Black Forest," "Cannie Pets," by Edwin A. Morris; "The Early California Missions," by Caroline Stevens Walter; "One Christmas in Egypt," by Colonel J. H. Boden; and "The King of Siam," by Lily Hooper. There are short stories by Lucy Marshall, Nora Marble, Etha W. Pierce, Fanny Isabel Sherrick, and others, and illustrated poems by W. E. Henley and Georgina A. Davis.

HE WANTED TO GO AT ONCE.

The minister was calling for recruits for temperance work. "In one little town," cried he, "there's seventeen gin-mills; that's where we want to go, brethren." "Yes, yes," shouted a red-nosed, sleepy individual in the rear of the church, "let's go now." —New York Herald.

CORNS! CORNS!

Tender corns, painful corns, bleeding corns, hard corns, of all kinds and of all sizes, are almost removed in a few days by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Never falls off corn, never causes pain, never leaves deep spots that are more annoying than the original discomfort. Give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. Beware of substitutes. Sold by druggists everywhere. —Polson & Co. Kingston, proprietors.

SEQUEL TO A ROMANCE.

The mysterious murder of the two bank messengers while the first-class carriage on the Vienna mail train is the absorbing topic of conversation to-day. In its details, and in the general atmosphere of romance that surrounds it, it reminds many English readers of the startling incidents narrated in the well-known novel, "The Man from Scotland Yard." The victims upon this occasion were two trusted employes of a Warsaw bank, and they had been dispatched with 55,000 rubles (about \$33,000) on a special and secret errand to a distant city. The reason for this errand was to economize and give up another gown I can quite appreciate the feelings of the girl who insists on the white stain, the blossoms and the tulle veil. She can never wear this costume but once in her life, for after she has become a wife roses must take the place of the orange blossoms and the tulle veil is never again worn. Heavy, white corded silk, white velvet, white brocade, white mousseline de soie are all shown for the bride's gown; but the real wedding material is white satin. True, it grows yellow with age, as does ivory; but if love is young in the heart there will be the same delight in looking at the folds in the wedding gown that there is in recalling the wedding day.

SEQUEL TO A ROMANCE.

The mysterious murder of the two bank messengers while the first-class carriage on the Vienna mail train is the absorbing topic of conversation to-day. In its details, and in the general atmosphere of romance that surrounds it, it reminds many English readers of the startling incidents narrated in the well-known novel, "The Man from Scotland Yard." The victims upon this occasion were two trusted employes of a Warsaw bank, and they had been dispatched with 55,000 rubles (about \$33,000) on a special and secret errand to a distant city. The reason for this errand was to economize and give up another gown I can quite appreciate the feelings of the girl who insists on the white stain, the blossoms and the tulle veil. She can never wear this costume but once in her life, for after she has become a wife roses must take the place of the orange blossoms and the tulle veil is never again worn. Heavy, white corded silk, white velvet, white brocade, white mousseline de soie are all shown for the bride's gown; but the real wedding material is white satin. True, it grows yellow with age, as does ivory; but if love is young in the heart there will be the same delight in looking at the folds in the wedding gown that there is in recalling the wedding day.

SEQUEL TO A ROMANCE.

The mysterious murder of the two bank messengers while the first-class carriage on the Vienna mail train is the absorbing topic of conversation to-day. In its details, and in the general atmosphere of romance that surrounds it, it reminds many English readers of the startling incidents narrated in the well-known novel, "The Man from Scotland Yard." The victims upon this occasion were two trusted employes of a Warsaw bank, and they had been dispatched with 55,000 rubles (about \$33,000) on a special and secret errand to a distant city. The reason for this errand was to economize and give up another gown I can quite appreciate the feelings of the girl who insists on the white stain, the blossoms and the tulle veil. She can never wear this costume but once in her life, for after she has become a wife roses must take the place of the orange blossoms and the tulle veil is never again worn. Heavy, white corded silk, white velvet, white brocade, white mousseline de soie are all shown for the bride's gown; but the real wedding material is white satin. True, it grows yellow with age, as does ivory; but if love is young in the heart there will be the same delight in looking at the folds in the wedding gown that there is in recalling the wedding day.

SEQUEL TO A ROMANCE.

The mysterious murder of the two bank messengers while the first-class carriage on the Vienna mail train is the absorbing topic of conversation to-day. In its details, and in the general atmosphere of romance that surrounds it, it reminds many English readers of the startling incidents narrated in the well-known novel, "The Man from Scotland Yard." The victims upon this occasion were two trusted employes of a Warsaw bank, and they had been dispatched with 55,000 rubles (about \$33,000) on a special and secret errand to a distant city. The reason for this errand was to economize and give up another gown I can quite appreciate the feelings of the girl who insists on the white stain, the blossoms and the tulle veil. She can never wear this costume but once in her life, for after she has become a wife roses must take the place of the orange blossoms and the tulle veil is never again worn. Heavy, white corded silk, white velvet, white brocade, white mousseline de soie are all shown for the bride's gown; but the real wedding material is white satin. True, it grows yellow with age, as does ivory; but if love is young in the heart there will be the same delight in looking at the folds in the wedding gown that there is in recalling the wedding day.

SEQUEL TO A ROMANCE.

The mysterious murder of the two bank messengers while the first-class carriage on the Vienna mail train is the absorbing topic of conversation to-day. In its details, and in the general atmosphere of romance that surrounds it, it reminds many English readers of the startling incidents narrated in the well-known novel, "The Man from Scotland Yard." The victims upon this occasion were two trusted employes of a Warsaw bank, and they had been dispatched with 55,000 rubles (about \$33,000) on a special and secret errand to a distant city. The reason for this errand was to economize and give up another gown I can quite appreciate the feelings of the girl who insists on the white stain, the blossoms and the tulle veil. She can never wear this costume but once in her life, for after she has become a wife roses must take the place of the orange blossoms and the tulle veil is never again worn. Heavy, white corded silk, white velvet, white brocade, white mousseline de soie are all shown for the bride's gown; but the real wedding material is white satin. True, it grows yellow with age, as does ivory; but if love is young in the heart there will be the same delight in looking at the folds in the wedding gown that there is in recalling the wedding day.

SEQUEL TO A ROMANCE.

The mysterious murder of the two bank messengers while the first-class carriage on the Vienna mail train is the absorbing topic of conversation to-day. In its details, and in the general atmosphere of romance that surrounds it, it reminds many English readers of the startling incidents narrated in the well-known novel, "The Man from Scotland Yard." The victims upon this occasion were two trusted employes of a Warsaw bank, and they had been dispatched with 55,000 rubles (about \$33,000) on a special and secret errand to a distant city. The reason for this errand was to economize and give up another gown I can quite appreciate the feelings of the girl who insists on the white stain, the blossoms and the tulle veil. She can never wear this costume but once in her life, for after she has become a wife roses must take the place of the orange blossoms and the tulle veil is never again worn. Heavy, white corded silk, white velvet, white brocade, white mousseline de soie are all shown for the bride's gown; but the real wedding material is white satin. True, it grows yellow with age, as does ivory; but if love is young in the heart there will be the same delight in looking at the folds in the wedding gown that there is in recalling the wedding day.

SEQUEL TO A ROMANCE.

The mysterious murder of the two bank messengers while the first-class carriage on the Vienna mail train is the absorbing topic of conversation to-day. In its details, and in the general atmosphere of romance that surrounds it, it reminds many English readers of the startling incidents narrated in the well-known novel, "The Man from Scotland Yard." The victims upon this occasion were two trusted

THE HERALD
EVERY SATURDAY,
CORNER QUEEN AND ROBERT STREETS,
BY
THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.
THE HERALD.
FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 1, 1890.
GLADSTONE AND PARNELL.

Gladstone has, as every one expected, would, taken a very firm stand in regard to Parnell, and though the latter has as yet declined to surrender the leadership of his party, it is not easy to see how he can hope to hold out against the very strongly expressed opinions of the great liberal leader, backed up as he is, not only by the great body of the party in England, but by many prominent Irish nationalists. Gladstone's enemies are exultant over the manner in which he is compromised by his association with Parnell, and he himself is said to feel very keenly the false position he is unwittingly occupying during recent years. He is a man of more than ordinary austerity of morals, and cannot regard social offences in any but the most objectionable light. His own life has been above even the faintest breath of suspicion in this respect, and he has carefully avoided giving countenance, even in the most indirect way, to persons whose names were sullied by being associated with social crimes. The very prominent part which Gladstone has taken in all her husband's goings and comings intensifies his feeling that he has been everything but fairly used by Parnell, whom he has hitherto regarded as a man of pure life and fixed principles. That he can admit the Irish leader to his confidence as formerly; that he can allow his name to be associated with the guilty co-responder in a divorce case is not possible, and it is evident that the same rule must be pressed either without Parnell or without Gladstone. Those who insist that Parnell ought to hold his place entirely irrespective of the nature of the public opinion, which they thereby antagonize. There is no use in saying that the nation condemned Nelson; that this, that or the other great man was implicated in guilt equally as foul as Parnell's, and yet were neither politically nor socially ostracized. It is idle to interpose the objection that vice is known to exist in high social circles, and that whether the public mind stands in opposition to the party is affected thereby; in other words, to object that it is the act, and not the discovery of it, that constitutes the crime. Such hair-splitting will not do. The times have changed during the last hundred years, and we have not reached anything like the highest possible plane of morality; but we have, at least, got so far that when certain class of offences are brought home to a public man, he must withdraw from the public gaze, long enough, at any rate, to show that he repents his crime, and has earned the right to be restored to his forfeited position. Public opinion in England will force Parnell out of its fold, and Sir Charles Dilke into retirement. Ireland will be fortunate if the just settlement of her acknowledged grievances is not seriously delayed by the criminal folly of her champion.

Mr. Gladstone, in a letter to Mr. Morley, states his views of Mr. Parnell's course: "Having arrived at a certain conclusion in regard to the continuance of Mr. Parnell's leadership, I saw Justin McCarthy on arriving in town and asked him whether I was likely to receive from Mr. Parnell any communication on the subject. Mr. McCarthy was unable to give me any information. "I mentioned to him that in 1882, after the Phoenix park murders, Mr. Parnell, although totally divorced from any idea of responsibility, wrote me offering to take the Children Hundreds, an offer much to his honor, but which I thought it my duty to decline. "While clinging to the hope of a communication from Parnell, to whomsoever addressed, I thought it necessary, viewing the arrangements for the commencement of the session to-morrow, to acquaint Mr. McCarthy with the conclusion at which I had arrived. It was that, notwithstanding the splendid services rendered by Mr. Parnell to his country, his continuance at present in the leadership would have consequences disastrous in the highest degree to the cause of Ireland. "I think I may be warranted in asking you so far to expand the conclusion given above as to add that such continuance would not only place many hearty and effective friends of the Irish cause in a position of great embarrassment, but would render any restoration of the leadership of the liberal, based, as it has been, mainly upon the prosecution of the Irish cause, almost a nullity. "This expansion of my views I begged Mr. McCarthy to regard as confidential if he found that Mr. Parnell contemplated spontaneous action, but I also begged him to make my views known to the Irish party at their meeting to-morrow if he should find that Mr. Parnell had not in contemplation any step of the nature indicated. "I now write you in case Mr. McCarthy should be unable to communicate with Mr. Parnell, as I understand that you may possibly have an opening to-morrow through another channel. Should you have such an opening I beg you to make known to Mr. Parnell the conclusions stated herein."

COMMENTING upon the offer of Mr. Muloch, of Toronto, to defray the expenses of Prof. Wright on a visit to Germany for the purpose of investigating the Koch consumption cure, and also to pay for the machinery required for its manufacture in Canada, the St. John Sun says: "His bad judgment as a member of parliament in supporting the party led by Sir Richard Cartwright and Mr. Laurier ought not to be remembered against him in considering his generous and public spirited act." It is not very easy to comprehend the mental or moral character of the journal, which thinks such an observation in good taste. Does the Sun profess to believe that every liberal is necessarily base and uncharitable, that it makes such an indecent comment upon a noble man, whom it ought to delight to honor? Shame upon the journalism that cannot chronicle an exhibition of magnificent generosity, without a sneer at the politics of the man.

A REPORT has reached this office to the effect that a certain distinguished M.P.P. who also writes M.D. after his name, and whose residence is neither in York nor in Victoria, while recently engaged in the necessary, if somewhat ungrateful, task of teaching a calf the art of drinking, was severely smitten by the refractory animal upon a very prominent feature of his physiology with the effect of his marrying his amiable contentment. The observations attributed to the distinguished gentleman, on getting his breast, are said to have done justice to the occasion if not to his religious training. We hope the Woodcock Press, which may be presumed to speak with authority on each subject, is in a position to give the true facts to the public.

THE AREA OF ARABLE LAND.

Mr. Edward Jack, in a letter to the St. John Telegraph, in the course of many statements which meet our hearty approval says: "Probably more than half of New Brunswick, perhaps two thirds of the area included in our bounds, is unfit for settlement."

Mr. Jack is so very much in earnest in his advocacy of New Brunswick's interest that this statement, if inaccurate, is not intentionally so. We are not prepared to accept it for the following reasons. The area of New Brunswick is in round numbers 17,000,000 acres, of which 10,000,000 are granted and the remainder are vacant. The actual area now "occupied," to use the expression in the census, is 4,000,000; it was 3,800,000 in 1881. The crown land office estimate is that of the ungranted portion over 3,200,000 is fit for settlement. The New Brunswick railway has about 800,000 acres of the same class of land, and these total aggregate 8,000,000 acres. There are in the hands of private individuals, and not occupied by actual settlers, about 4,000,000 acres. It seems scarcely possible that we must class all this as unfit for settlement, as we must do if the above figures are at all accurate and Mr. Jack's estimate is correct. We are inclined to think that it would be nearer the mark to put the area of land fit for settlement at somewhat above one half the total area. The remainder must not be rejected altogether, but there is no denying that a long time must elapse before the scarcity of land leads to its being occupied. Mr. Jack will probably say that considerable land that has been settled upon ought to have remained vacant. This is to a certain extent true; but not to so great a degree as many suppose. We are inclined to estimate the land available for settlement in this province and not now occupied as follows:

Ungranted crown lands, 3,200,000 acres
N. B. railway lands, 1,000,000 "
Unoccupied granted lands, 1,500,000 "
Total, 5,700,000 "

Or about one third the whole area. Perhaps this is what Mr. Jack means.

THE PROGRESS OF RECIPROCIITY.

Chauncey M. Depew, a possible republican candidate for the presidency of the United States, has declared himself favorable to reciprocity with Canada. This does not meet with the approval of the New York Tribune, and the machine republican organs, but there are thousands of people who will accept Depew's view. He has a greater influence than even the Tribune, for he is a man identified with the great business interests of the Vanderbilt, the most popular man to-day probably, in the United States, one of the best speakers and in all respects possesses the reputation of being exceedingly level-headed. The declaration of such a man makes the way much easier for the advocates of reciprocity. He cannot be accused of being an Anglo-maniac; he is not a freetrader. He is one of the many who are beginning to understand the true condition of things in the United States, and the magnificent possibilities of Canada. It is a step that speaks of reciprocity as a step towards that grand consummation, when the stars and stripes will wave from the Gulf of Mexico to the North Pole; but that is neither here nor there. The political union of the two countries is not a logical sequence of free trade between them. There is not the slightest connection between the two ideas. Political annexation can only come when the people of both countries want it. The present generation of voters in Canada do not want it, if the next do, that is their affair, not ours, and if they want it they will have it, in spite of all we can do. As for freedom of trade intercourse creating a desire for political connection, that is utter nonsense. Nobody in Canada would think of annexation if we had free trade with our neighbors.

How the times change! The other day, so the story goes, a gentleman in a high official position in Fredericton, declined to drink the health of the Queen, and so unpromptly the refusal deemed that no one has gone to the trouble of ascertaining whether the story is true or false. What a fuss this would have made a few years ago! The senate would have been convened and the offender against loyalty, with the largest L in the printing office, would have been asked to give place to some one who would be willing to stand up as long as he was able and do honor to toasts to the royal family. Now THE HERALD is not expressing any approval of the course of the learned professor in the matter in question. On the contrary, it thinks that it would have been in much better taste for him to have joined with his hosts in drinking the toast, even if he is a republican, a home ruler and everything else that a man can be. We in New Brunswick, when drinking the health of the Queen, do so because it is a way of honoring the head of the state, and if we import a little enthusiasm into it, we do so because we feel that the present occupant of the throne is a woman of admirable life and a thoroughly constitutional sovereign, under whose rule the empire has prospered as never before. We have failed to see the necessity of transplanting to this side of the Atlantic sentiments which prevent our recognizing these considerations.

THE WEST INDIES EXHIBITION.
New Brunswick will be represented at the West Indies exhibition by samples of woods, which are now being prepared under the direction of the provincial government. Price lists will be sent and generally such information will be given to visitors to the exhibition in regard to the products of the province, as will be of the greatest advantage. What manufacturers and other private citizens will do is of course quite independent of this. In selecting our woods as the prominent feature of the New Brunswick exhibit, the government have acted very wisely, for there is no line of business which can be extended more advantageously in the West Indies than this. We have a vast store of lumber, which could be manufactured for that market, and ought to be able to hold our own in it against all competitors.

IN DARKEST AFRICA.

The Stanley controversy is a very painful affair. Without desiring to detract from the fame of the illustrious explorer, one may question the wisdom of his course as to the doings of his rear column. He ought to have known that it was powerless to keep the truth back, and it would have been better if he had allowed it to come to light sooner. It seems a terrible strain upon an expedition, from which such results have been anticipated for the cause of christianity, that its track was marked by bloodshed, cannibalism and revolting cruelty. The christianizing effect of this must be more than doubtful. The truth is that the average christian regards the life of a pagan as of minor importance. We may say we do not, but we do. We tell glibly of the bombardment of Viton and the slaughter of a lot of people, all of them innocent of any transgression against their law or ours. We hear of deaths by hundreds on the terrible marches through African forests, and we say it is horrible, but then they were not white people and it might have been worse. We hear of provisions stored at Khartoum and praise the wisdom of the policy which keeps the Sudanese in starvation in the hope of compelling them to surrender. Of course the African savages are in the wrong always. It is only we, christians, who are always right. Are we not a people who love mercy and enforce it at the cannon's mouth by the light of burning villages? Are not justice and fair dealing our watch words, and do we not wish by the way we meet together and divide up the territory of the pagans? Has it not been said that the meek shall inherit the earth and is not our meekness proverbial? The truth is that christian nations should blush at the manner in which they have dealt with heathendom. Talk of the slow progress of missionary work—why the wonder is that it has made any progress at all. The christian nations are fulfilling in a sense, never before intended, the words of the founder of their religion, and do not bring with them peace, but a sword. How many poor pagans have been slain for every one that has been christianized we can never tell—how much wrong has been done, how much hatred has been engendered, how much of the wealth that has been wasted in enterprises, the manner of conducting which would never have been tolerated, if it were not for the pretence that good would come out of it. "God moves in a mysterious way," we sing, as we load the ships with which William Eldridge, back severely hurt. The three men are from Toronto and are married.

Hon. John Carling has been interviewed by representatives of the Allan and Dominion lines and Canadian Pacific railway. The deputations say the details of the scheme they submitted will be arranged in a few days. It is proposed to boom immigration by getting \$18 rate from Liverpool to Winnipeg, tickets to be held at these figures to bona fide settlers only.

The council of the board of trade met at Toronto to consider the resolution passed recently by the St. John board relative to the Canadian winter port. After considerable discussion a resolution was passed to the effect that, not having sufficient information as to the facilities afforded by the St. John to ocean steamers, it must decline to offer any advice to the government.

Both the Canadian Pacific railway and the Northern Pacific, says a Winnipeg despatch, announce a reduction in the Manitoba grain rates, to come into operation Dec. 10, from all points at which a higher rate exists than twenty-two cents per one hundred pounds at present charged. The tariffs are now in course of preparation.

On Tuesday forenoon as No. 555 train from Kamoka was approaching Stratford station Charles Clew, a brakeman residing in London, Ont., stepped out of the caboose to apply the brakes. The cars being somewhat frosty, he slipped and fell between the cars, his fall being noticed by the conductor, when the train was brought to a stop. The body was taken to London.

The deadlock in the North-West assembly continues. On Monday the reply to the governor's message was presented. It called for the legalizing of the assembly to control the funds. The house refused a committee of supply. In the evening a motion by the advisory council being rejected, the members of the advisory council, with one follower, then left the chamber, and a report censuring them for carelessness was carried, the vote standing 12 to 0.

Alvin French, an engineer, was instantly killed in a collision between two trains on the C. P. railway near Terrebonne, P. Q., Thursday morning. He was some time ago elected one of the seven delegates being made on the board of Locomotive engineers to attend the convention in Winnipeg and had only returned and was on his first trip when he met his death. He was a native of New Brunswick, but had been in the employ of the C. P. R. the past seven years.

John P. Chetwynd, lobster packer and commission merchant of Halifax, was arrested and jailed Wednesday, the police refusing to accept bail. The officials refuse to give any information, but he is said to be charged with forgery. Customs detectives O'Keefe and Bonness arrested Chetwynd's clerk for smuggling. He was a candidate for the city council six months ago, and two weeks since failed for \$80,000 with assets practically nil.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Several more 32 tons guns will shortly leave England and be placed on the York redoubt at the entrance of Halifax harbor.

A landslide demolished three houses in St. Saviour Quebec, during Tuesday night. Nobody was hurt but the houses are completely wrecked.

Government detectives are on the watch along the boundary line between Winnipeg and Vancouver to prevent smuggling of Chinese women into Canada for immoral purposes.

It is understood that Birchall confessed to Rev. Mr. Wade, his spiritual adviser, and that the former will be received into the public as soon as Mrs. Birchall leaves the country for England.

It is said a mountain of mica has been discovered up the North Thompson river in British Columbia. The indications are that the mica is of very fine quality and almost unlimited in quantity.

John Robb, of Salisbury, aged 61 years, the other day covered 6,200 lathes with seven cash of lime in eleven hours time. He wants to know the name of the man of his age who can beat that record.

Among the latest subscriptions received by Gen. Booth of the Salvation army for the promotion of his philanthropic scheme, are two cheques for £1000 each and one for £500. The fund now amounts to £20,000.

The British chamber of commerce has addressed a letter to the Dominion board of trade asking an opinion as to the advisability of holding a congress of all the chambers of commerce in the British Empire. A favorable reply was given and the letter will be sent to other similar bodies in Canada.

FOREIGN NEWS.

At Boston, Tuesday evening, Daniel W. Gevery was accidentally stabbed in the breast with a lead pencil while wrestling with Nelson B. Call, and died.

At Kahl, Germany, during the recent storm, 10 houses were blown down and 17 persons drowned. Similar disasters and floods are reported from Jena, Goehwitz and elsewhere.

Richard S. Newcombe is suing the Louisiana State Lottery for a share of the profits of the concern coming to him under the will of Isaac Bernstein. He claims from \$2,000,000 to \$6,000,000.

H. W. Bryant, librarian of the Maine Historical Society, informs the Somerset Reporter that he found in a bronze crucifix society in Noddigewock believed to have been worn by Father Raske.

A proclamation has been issued by the British government calling in by March 31st all gold coins issued prior to the accession of Queen Victoria. After the date mentioned such coins will not be legal tender.

Eva Hamilton, the widow of young Hamilton the New York millionaire who died a month or so ago in the Western States, who has been in goal at Newark, N. J., for some time, has been pardoned and released.

The river Shannon has overflowed its banks at Athlone. The town was submerged, hundreds of acres of farm land under water, crops destroyed and a large number of cattle perished. Many families were rendered homeless.

The health of Princess Louise of Wales, the Duchess of Fife, is again exciting anxiety. H. R. H. is taking part in the milder social festivities of the season but she is again troubled with an affection of the bronchial tubes.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Just Stored:
PURE CANADIAN LARD
in Tubs and Cases of 5 lb. and 3 lb. tins (very choice).

Pork & Beans, New Codfish, CANNED SALMON,
Queen and B. A. Brands.
Armour's Canned Beef.
Lemon and Citron Peels,
Spices of all kinds,
and a full line of
GENERAL GROCERIES

FOR SALE LOW.
A. F. RANDOLPH & SON
Nov. 22.
City Dwelling and Lot
FOR SALE.
THE subscribers are authorized to dispose at private sale the Dwelling House and Lot on Brunswick Street, City, belonging to the estate of the late George Thompson.
For terms and other particulars apply to
BLAIR & BARRY,
Real Estate Agents.
Fredericton, Sept. 11th, 1890.

Notice of Assignment.
NOTICE is hereby given, that CHARLES E. SMITH, of the City of Fredericton, in the County of St. John, New Brunswick, has filed a deed of Assignment to me, the undersigned, in trust for the benefit of his creditors, and that the said deed now lies at the Office of BLAIR & BARRY, Auctioneers, in the City of Fredericton, for inspection and signature. Creditors desiring to participate in the distribution of the trust funds are required by the said Deed of Assignment to execute the same within sixty days from the date thereof.
Dated this 15th day of September, A. D. 1890.
J. H. BARRY, Trustee.

GUNS, RIFLES, SPORTING GOODS!
JUST RECEIVED (direct importation):
4 CALIBRE GUNS AND RIFLES, as follows: Winchester Magazine Rifle and Single Shot Rifle; the Martin Rifle, full and half Magazine; the best and best rifle made; Double and Single Barrel Breach Loading Gun, price from \$10 to \$40; Morse Loading Gun, single and double barrel, price from \$4 to \$10. The above lines of Guns and Rifles are all of the highest quality and are warranted to be true. Also a full and complete stock of Sporting and Gun Cases, Cans and Bags. Shells loaded to order. Wholesale and Retail at
NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

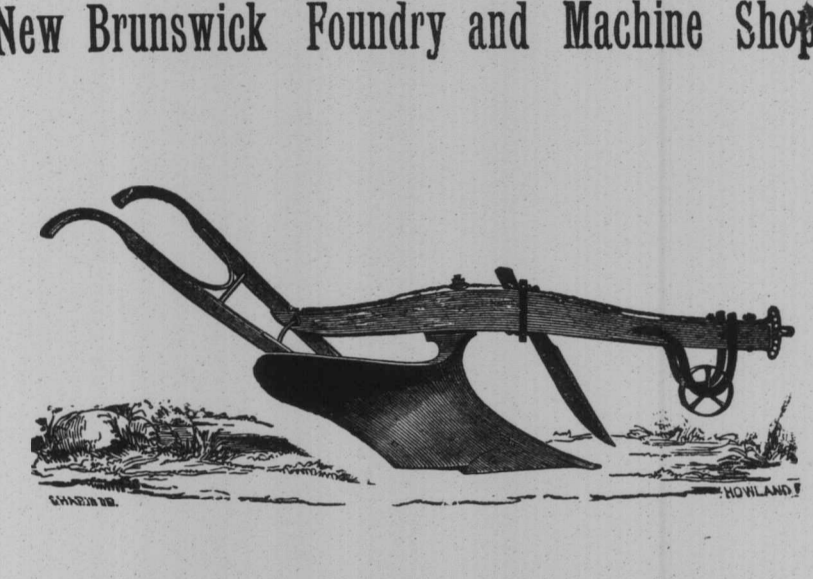
WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH, MASON, Plasterer, and Bricklayer,
SHORT ST. NEAR GAS WORKS,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Workmanship first-class.
Prices satisfactory.

STOVES.
Just Received and in Stock,
Fifty Cook Stoves,
Forty Hall Stoves,
Twenty-five Parlor Stoves,
Twenty-five Bedroom Stoves,
For COAL or WOOD.
For Sale WHOLESALE and RETAIL
Neill's Hardware Store.

"Greatest Thing in the World!"
AT
Hall's - Book - Store,
This Celebrated Book by DRUMMOND . . . CAN BE PROCURED OF M. S. HALL.
"Greatest Thing in the World!"
By DRUMMOND.
HALL'S BOOK STORE

JOHN J. WEDDALL.
An Immense Stock of
NEW Fall Dry Goods
TO SELECT FROM
JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

New Brunswick Foundry and Machine Shop.
Improved Rotary Saw Mills, Mill Machinery, Enclosed Gear Mowers, Thatch Horse-rakes, Stoves and Furnaces,
Railway Castings.
One 50 Horse-power Bucy Engine on hand.
One Rotary Saw Mill on hand.

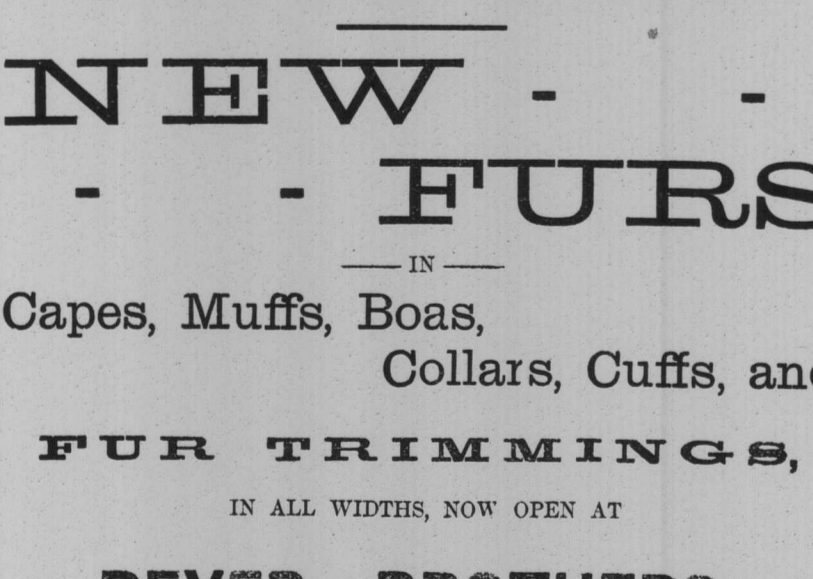


McFARLANE, THOMPSON & ANDERSON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Buckeye Automatic Cut Off Engines,
CELEBRATED
DUNBAR IMPROVED SHINGLE MILLS.

FLANNELS.
THIS DEPARTMENT IS NOW COMPLETE IN THE FOLLOWING MAKES, VIZ:
White Flannel, Red Flannel, Grey Flannel, Blue Flannel,
Opera Flannel, Jersey Flannel, Dutch Flannel, Tennis Flannel, Homespun Flannel.
Comfortables—Grey, White, and Colored.
Blankets—Horse Blankets, Etc.

JOHN HASLIN.
DEVER BROS.
NEW - FURS
IN
Capes, Muffs, Boas, Collars, Cuffs, and FUR TRIMMINGS,
IN ALL WIDTHS, NOW OPEN AT
DEVER BROTHERS.
INSPECTION INVITED.
October 11th, 1890.

Our assortment of CHILDREN'S CHAIRS and SLEDS is more complete than it ever was.
We are serving a beauty of a SLED at 50 cents.
When you come in ask to see our HANGING LAMPS and BEDROOM SUITES.
Lemont & Sons.



HALL'S BOOK STORE

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THIRD PAGE.

LOCAL NEWS.

THE WEATHER.—The wind has been very shifty this week, it has been colder with flurries of snow, and navigation has now ceased.

NEW METHODIST CHURCH.—The new building at Lake George is rapidly approaching completion. A supper, in aid of the building fund, is to be held in the new church on Christmas eve.

CANTATAES.—Two of more active young ladies, who would like to canvass Fredericton and vicinity for a new Canadian illustrated periodical for young people can learn particulars by inquiring at this office.

WORK RESUMED.—The agent of the Marysville cotton mill was at St. Croix a few days ago hiring hands. The mill at the little bustling town is rushed with orders, and the work is being done by night as well as by day.

A BUSY DAY.—Portage river seems to have raised the big pig this time says an exchange. Lazar Marmor of that place killed a sixteen month old porker that scaled 69 lbs. The ribs cut were six and a half inches thick.

COMFORTABLE QUARTERS.—The R. S. I. corps have now comfortable quarters for the winter. The barracks have been papered, whitewashed, and painted, under the supervision of R. H. Mackay, and the result is a good job.

THE COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.—The pupils of the Collegiate school will give a concert this (Saturday) evening in their building in aid of the library fund. The program is full of sparkling novelities something good may be expected. The price of admission will be ten cents only.

LUMBERMEN OPERATIONS.—The last complement of men for the woods was dispatched to the Miramichi this week by Harry Turnbull, Messrs. Robert Conway, William Richards, and T. Lynch were in town Tuesday hiring men, and completing their final arrangements for teams.

A SKATING RISK.—In order that the skating population of the town might not be diverted to Marysville, as was the case last year, several gentlemen in the city are discussing the question of running a rink this year. No doubt, under efficient management, the affair would be well patronized.

A DELICATE OPERATION.—Dr. Coburn performed a delicate operation at the Victoria hospital on Wednesday last. It was the amputation of a portion of the left foot of Mrs. Daniel Sewall, the bones of which were decayed, necessitating the operation. The affair was a success, and the patient is now doing well.

A BEAUTIFUL CANTATA.—The public will have an opportunity of hearing the cantata The Building of the Temple, performed by the Baptist choir, at their church, on Monday evening next. The cantata, which has been in rehearsal for some time, is a very beautiful one and should attract a large congregation to hear it.

WINTER FESTIVITIES.—With the arrival of winter the various business people of the town are busily preparing for the Xmas festivities. It is the intention of this paper to give a list of the novelties displayed from time to time in the stores for the benefit of our advertising patrons, and to the interest of the public at large.

AN OYSTER SUPPER.—The F. O. M. W. club of this city entertained St. John's, Morris on an oyster supper at the York street restaurant on last Monday evening. The health of the retiring bachelor was drunk in a bumper speech and music was the order of the night, and a most enjoyable time was spent by all.

A TALL LOT.—Five men from Cape Breton passed through St. John en route to Maine lumber woods on Thursday. Four of them were more than six feet six inches in height and the fifth stood two feet eight. Their combined heights made up something more than 31 feet. They will make havoc amongst Maine's trees.

THE W. C. T. U.—A committee of ladies are now busy organizing for an entertainment to be given on Thursday next to the Normal school and University students. A program consisting of musical and literary pieces is in preparation, and everything will be done to make up a pleasant and enjoyable night's recreation.

PINK SOCIETY.—The X. L. mission band connected with the Methodist church in this city will hold a pink social in the school room on Wednesday evening. An attractive programme has been prepared by the young people to be performed by themselves. Admission 20 and 10 cents. Refreshments will be served.

THE CATHEDRAL ORGAN.—For the past month the organ has not been used to accompany the choir at the Cathedral, a small chamber instrument being placed at the disposal of Professor Bristow. It is understood that the organ is working with the action of the pipe organ, and that the instrument will be repaired.

THE FORTHCOMING CONCERT.—The concert to be given on December 11th by the Fredericton brass band in aid of the instrument fund, promises to be one of the best of the season. Some of the best local talent has been engaged prominent among whom are A. Neville, the well known violinist, Mrs. Black, Miss Shenton, Miss Lugin, Miss Stanger and Mrs. Worden, of St. John.

TENDERED HER RESIGNATION.—One of the most popular of lady teachers in this city has tendered her resignation to the trustees. Miss Gregory has for a long period had charge of the girls' department in the collegiate school and has maintained a high discipline with efficient instruction. Her departure is much regretted as practical teachers are not to be picked up every day.

TO LEAVE THE PORTAGE.—Miss Sarah Mullen, daughter of the Rev. J. S. Mullen of Stanley, has resigned her position as teacher of the school at Portage. During her sojourn there Miss Mullen has made hosts of friends, the school has been most favorably reported on, and much good has been done in the neighborhood, by the interest displayed by her in temperance, Sunday school, and other matters. Her resignation is much regretted in the settlement.

EPWORTH LEAGUE LECTURE.—On Monday evening a lecture was delivered by the Rev. Job Shenton, at Chatham, under the auspices of the Epworth league. The subject "Pledge your own name" was treated in an interesting and entertaining style. Independence, self reliance, tact, and firmness he considered the essentials of success, a number of instances in the lives of distinguished men being graphically described to give emphasis to the need of such essentials. A vote of thanks to the reverend gentleman concluded the proceedings.

A FINE PORTRAIT.—Pedestrians on Queen street have been attracted by the portrait of a young man, which hangs in a conspicuous position in the window of J. G. Gunn's store. Old and young, rich and poor, have stopped to gaze at the portrait. It is a portrait of a young Canadian, the recollection of whose death had sent a thrill of emotion through their hearts. The portrait bears beneath it the simple expression "Fred Young, the hero of St. John." It is greatly prized by the owner, Mr. Gunn, for a dear young friend, the father of the hero, was Robert Young.

A SUCCESSFUL BAZAAR.

A Scene of Bustle and Amusement at St. Dunstan's Hall.

The bazaar at St. Dunstan's hall which was opened on Tuesday last held under the auspices of the children of St. Mary, assisted by the ladies of the St. Vincent de Paul. It lasted three days, and was gotten up for the benefit of the orphan's home.

The interior of the hall was charmingly attractive, flags, mottoes, banners, and Chinese lanterns were conspicuous in all parts, and the electric light shone over a scene of festivity. The tables under the management of the ladies of St. Vincent de Paul, were covered with fancy articles for domestic use, and the Misses Doherty, Sweeney, and McGoldrick were active sales ladies. The peanut stand was well patronized and the Misses Egan, Donahue, and Flanagan had much laughter loving customers. The refreshment table managed by the Misses M. Chapman, O'Brien, Lifford, McGrath, and Davis was a popular rendezvous.

The fancy work tables were the most attractive, and the Misses Sharkey, Stevens, Barry, and Duffy were surrounded by a bustling crowd of eager purchasers. The work was elegant, and the display a fine one. A polling booth presided over by the Misses W. J. McGoldrick and A. Owens, was another novelty, the prize to be a gold headed cane for the most popular priest, the Rev. Father Kieran and Chastillon being the names that were most frequently recorded. A sofa pillow was the object of another competition under the charge of the Misses Mehan and Seery; the most popular society was another voting contest, another was a bean bottle, looked after by Miss Sweeney.

The Fredericton brass band was in attendance and gave some popular programmes of operatic, dance, and fantasia music. The bazaar was a most successful affair, and much credit is due to the committee of ladies who worked so well to provide the public with such a brilliant entertainment.

Wedding Bells.

Another quiet event was celebrated on Thursday last when T. Killiber of this city married Miss Daniel Hanover. The Rev. Father Kieran performed the ceremony, only the immediate relatives being present.

On Thursday afternoon a quiet wedding took place at the P. B. parsonage, when Judson Barker son of J. S. Barker of Douglas, and Miss Isabel Bain, of this city were united in marriage by the Rev. Dr. Charles Lock. The groom was supported by Mr. Leonard and Mrs. S. Stevens attended the bride.

An interesting event took place on Wednesday evening last, when Stewart L. Morrison, son of J. A. Morrison of this city, was united in marriage to Miss Sterling Limerick, daughter of Arthur Limerick. The ceremony took place at the residence of the latter on King street about nine o'clock in the evening, and was performed by the Rev. A. J. Morrow. Mr. Phillips was groomsmen, and the bride was attended by her sister, Miss Helen S. Limerick. A large number of relatives and friends were present, and the happy couple were the recipients of many costly and beautiful presents.

An Important Decision.

During the present term of the Supreme court at Fredericton, a most important judgment and one of great interest to the people of large was given. It is a common custom for those interested in a will to take the will to the registrar of deeds and prove it before him by the oath of one of the subscribing witnesses and record the will in the office of the registrar of deeds, without proving it in court. The court held that such a record of a certified copy of the will from the registrar of deeds could not be received in evidence as a proof of title without having first been proved in the Probate court and then registered in the office of the registrar of deeds as required by the Probate act. Where the will is lost, this decision may have the effect of disturbing some titles where the will has been recorded in the office of the registrar of deeds and not proved in the Probate court.

Marysville Recreations.

The young men of Marysville have established a reading room, provided with newspapers, books, and periodicals. There is talk of establishing a grammarian. This will be a comfortable rendezvous for the boys during the long winter. The ladies are not behind hand either, they have a bread-butcher club, a mutual improvement class, and a tennis club which is a decided novelty. The members of the latter met at the residence of Mrs. Russell on Monday evening last, when a musical and literary programme was presented. The programme consisted of songs, recitations, and literary readings. Parlor amusements are provided by the club, and all the popular games are represented. The meeting was well attended and a social time was spent. It is thought that these clubs will have an excellent influence, besides encouraging mutual improvement.

Very Disappointed.

An up town Adonis, who had been paying marked attention to a fair domestic in this city for the last three months, resolved on rather a bold plunge last Tuesday. Putting on holiday attire, silk hat, nobby overcoat, and his most persuasive manners, he called on the reluctant Physicist at an early hour and requested her immediate consent to an elopement. Getting desperate at her repeated refusals, he boldly intimated his intention of procuring a marriage license at once, if she would look favorably upon his suit. It was no use, the fair deceiver said no, slammed the door in his face, and on that occasion she closed her eyes to the Adonis. The secret could not be kept; it leaked out as such secrets will, and Adonis is now languishing in the sister city.

A Few Words About the West.

The blacksmith shop and outbuildings owned by Samuel Lee at Upper Caverhill, have been sold to Squire Burt, the owner deciding to retire to the western States. It is only a few months ago J. Yanushukirk sold out his property, and is now in the States. What can be done to induce our business men to remain at home? It was only a few days ago that one of our local fortune seekers returned home to Harvey station from Seattle, Wash., being satisfied that the east was as good as that Eldorado. He says that although wages are high, living and clothes are high in proportion, and that a man is no better off than at home, and that New Brunswick is the country for him.

Gospel Temperance Meeting.

There was a good attendance at the meeting in Temperance hall on Sunday evening last. Alderman H. G. Estey presided and gave an introductory speech on the objects of these gatherings. Herbert C. Creed in an interesting address brought out the importance of moral persuasion as compared with legal force. He was of opinion that the former produced the higher results, although the latter was necessary. Leading writers on the great temperance question all advocated moral persuasion, and every religious denomination expressed approval of the work.

Beating A Constable.

On Tuesday at Millville, Wm. H. Stairs was charged before Justices T. L. Earle and Estey, with an assault upon the constable Hammond. Henry B. Rainford appeared for the prosecution, and George F. Gregory conducted the defence. It appears that defendant was served with a citation by the constable on election day and indicted by his friends resisted the officer in the discharge of his duties. The latter was knocked down, beaten, and severely handled. The case was settled by Stairs agreeing to keep the peace, and to pay \$60 besides his own costs.

Recent Deaths.

Much sympathy has been expressed at Marysville regarding the terrible fate which befell Michael Lynch, who was hurled into eternity by the explosion at Jewett's mill. Deceased was well known and respected among the mill operatives at Marysville, and was to have been married this week.

The remains of Andrew Danphy arrived at Blackville from Paton in Maine on Friday last. Deceased met with his death while working in the lumber woods, through a falling tree striking his head and dashing out his brains. He leaves a wife and seven children, and much sympathy has been felt in the vicinity at the sad fate which overtook him.

Isaac N. Sharp, of Millstream, died at his residence last Friday week of the grippe. Deceased, who was the father of Dr. Clarence Sharp, of Manville, was a leading merchant in King's county, and owned brick, saw and carling mills, besides an extensive farm. He was universally respected, and was a most popular man, and was the father of eight children who are left to mourn his loss. The funeral, which took place at Millstream on Monday last was largely attended.

The death is announced of Mrs. Beveridge relict of the late Hon. B. Beveridge, which took place at Minneapolis on Thursday week last. Mrs. Beveridge who died at the advanced age of seventy-one was a daughter of the late James Taylor of this city, and her funeral took place on Sunday the 23rd inst. at Appleton, Wis., at the residence of her son Dr. Beveridge. Deceased who formerly resided at Andover, moved to Minneapolis with her family about ten years ago.

Intelligence has been received in this city by Jeremiah Pickard of Douglas, which occurred at Victoria, B. C. He was unfortunately in last week's issue. It appears that deceased, who was subject to fits, started out to work one morning as usual, but on the way was taken with a sudden seizure, which resulted in his death. He was unfortunately, while unconscious, into a house, where he lay in a trance for twenty hours, at the expiration of which time he recovered somewhat, and was able to give his name to the inmates. He expired in a few hours afterwards. Falling to find his relatives, the persons in whose house he had died, advertised the name and body. This attracted the notice of Dudley Pickett, a father of deceased, and the remains were identified, much to the sorrow of his anxious relatives and friends. The report circulated through the city regarding the young man's death is a brother to canon Roberts, is in the city on a visit.

Chapter of Accidents.

There were a few minor skating accidents on the ice at St. Marys this week. Three young men broke through the ice but managed to reach terra firma. It is also reported that two of the fair sex made acquaintance with the noble John Bull, and unfortunately one was drowned, but skating is a dangerous pastime at present.

While a party of skaters were enjoying themselves on the pond adjoining McLintosh's mill on Thursday evening last, one of them Frank Burnett by name, fell on the ice and dislocated his right leg near the hip. So painful was the leg, the sufferer had to be driven to his home by ambulance, and attended to by Dr. Coburn. He will be all right in a day or two.

Timothy Burke, of Hanwell, while engaged in this work of constructing peavey handles, gave his wrist a severe sprain, which was taken of the affair at first but the wrist grew so painful, work had to be suspended, and surgical assistance called in. Dr. Coburn, on Monday afternoon, attended to the injured member, and it was found that the bone was broken, and the leg is now doing well.

Melvin McGee, a son of the section master Wm McGee, while riding a horse at Harvey station with a load of peavey handles, was accidently in consequence of the horse slipping on the ice. The animal rolled over his rider and the latter was picked up in an insensible condition. Dr. Kitchin was quickly in attendance and dressed his injuries. Fortunately no bones were broken, and the lad is now doing well.

Professor Hyde had an unpleasant experience on Thursday. While skating along the ice on the river opposite the Cathedral, the professor broke through, and got a pretty severe ducking. P. Burton and R. Eppenhorn were also unfortunate, and R. Eppenhorn was severely injured. A large party were out Friday night, but managed to keep clear of the ice, leaving waters.

M. J. Chapman of Marysville, while driving along the road from Penniss on Sunday the 23rd inst. was thrown from his carriage, through a sudden breakdown of the latter. The Rev. gentleman fell heavily upon his side, and was severely bruised and shaken up. He managed however to reach Marysville in the evening, and rather than disappoint his congregation, attended divine service as usual.

The numerous friends of this city of Henry Webber, collector of customs at St. Stephen, will regret to hear of a serious accident which occurred to him on Monday last. While walking along the sidewalk at York street, he was tripped and fell heavily on the plank, hurting himself very badly. Dr. Swan attended, and found his patient suffering from a severe contusion of the spine. It will be some time before Mr. Webber will be able to get on again.

Police Intelligence.

Two young men hailing from Woodstock struck the town on Tuesday last. They proceeded to make things lively, and fortified with the ardent, created quite a disturbance in Wilmet's alley. The consequences were they were arrested and spent an evening in reflection in the lockup. On Wednesday the usual deposits were made, and the police magistrate discharged them with a caution.

The police are now on the alert for sneak thieves. On Tuesday night St. Marys was visited by a couple of men they selected Jones & Brewster's as a likely place for a haul. They gave the place a thorough search, but were alarmed by the sudden appearance of Mrs. Polley on the scene. The men made a sudden rush past that lady, and got safely off out of the town in a bag of oats which he dropped in a neighboring field.

While this was happening over the river, another incident of thieving occurred in town the same evening when some person or persons made a raid on the barn belonging to Dr. T. C. Brown on Westmorland street, and pilfered a valuable buffalo coat and a white robe. The former being an expensive garment and rare will be easily detected, and no doubt the sneak thief will find it two warm for him should he endeavour to appear with it in public.

A telegraphic dispatch was received from St. John to-day (Saturday) instructing the police to arrest a man from that city for forgery. The individual, who gave his name as Peters, but who has several aliases, was found at the Waverly Hotel, and arrested by Vandine and Boone. He is a dark short man, of sallow complexion, and well dressed. He was remanded by the police magistrates until the following morning, when he seemed perfectly at ease but made a bad break in first giving his name as Peters and afterwards as McDonald. It is reported that he is the expert who victimized the jewelry firm at St. John.

REMOVING TO NEW QUARTERS.—The alterations and improvements which have been carried out by the Messrs. Hoag at the King street Lathery have resulted in a neat commodious factory for canning purposes. Work will be started in the new quarters on Monday next.

A LIVELY RUNAWAY.

A LIVELY RUNAWAY.—A horse belonging to N. G. Daniels, of this city, took a lively spin around the town on Thursday morning. After making the round of the principal streets it trotted off to New Maryland, where it was captured after a two hours run.]

THE TRACK AND STABLE.

Some of the Local Attractions of the Turf—Lively Races Looked For.

The probabilities for excellent sport on the road the coming winter, are good. A number of the road-riders in Fredericton and vicinity are already speculating on the chances of their favorites.

When Staple's "Sporter," Atherton's "King Charles," Thompson's "Harry M." McConnell's pacer, George's "All Right" and Gibson's "Six Gamma" meet in the road this winter, and the footing is good, may we be there to see.

No one will have any business in the company unless he be behind one that can palm a 238 clip.

H. Pope, the driver of Maggie T., is now handling Atherton and predicts that he will trot in '90 next season. He claims that Maggie T. is the greatest he ever drove, and is worth a fair price for a 230. The grey mare, Princess, is also in the stable and will be started next season. These horses are now owned in Providence, having been sold by John McCoy who bred them. Mr. McCoy has imported another stallion called Thorndale Echo, a son of Thorndale, dam by Mambriello, second dam Heroine, sister to Volunteer. He will be heard of by all.

The Hon. A. G. Blair's standard bred filly, Nelly Wilkes, is a most promising trotter and it is believed that she will be started next season. Sybil Wilkes, his two year old filly is a splendid pacer. His five months' old gelding, Robert Hood Wilkes, is another promising youngster, and will be heard of by all.

Among equine curiosities may be mentioned a chestnut horse owned by C. H. Eaton, formerly of St. Stephen. It has a right hind leg which was grown for the leg next season. Sybil Wilkes, his two year old filly is a splendid pacer. His five months' old gelding, Robert Hood Wilkes, is another promising youngster, and will be heard of by all.

PERSONAL.

Concerning People Known to Most Readers.

R. D. Wilmet, M. P., was in town Wednesday.

Surveyor general Tweedle arrived in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Vanwart arrived in England last week.

Home A. S. White, M. P. P., arrived at the Queen Wednesday.

Mrs. F. A. Landry and two children are visiting friends in the city.

Dr. Roberts, of Jamaica, is in town next season. F. S. Hillyard, who has been seriously ill and confined to his room, is improving.

Mr. C. F. Deacon of Brooklyn is in town on a visit to her mother Mrs. G. M. Campbell.

Fetlock Good Prices.

A McKay of central Kingsford has in town Thursday with a choice consignment of apples, which were sold as high as \$3.50 per barrel. Mr. McKay has a young orchard of 200 trees, which have been carefully tended. This care and attention have produced profitable results, and Mr. McKay thinks that an orchard should be added to every farm. The province so far has shown good results with fruit culture, if rightly studied.

The plum orchard of G. Goodspeed at Nashua is also another example of a young orchard producing good results with care and attention. In an interview with that gentleman last July, he advocated the laying down of trees in winter, giving a good mulch of compost, and covering well up with straw. This makes a good practice for the winter, the mulch is good for the roots, and the young trees are greatly benefited. It is interesting to note that our farmers are giving more care and attention to fruit culture than formerly.

A Fine System of Heating.

J. E. Fitzgerald of St. John who has been superintending the erecting of an improved system of heating apparatus in this city, fitted up the following buildings and residences, viz: the Victoria hospital, post office, departmental buildings, Queen Hotel, and the residences of J. S. Neill, attorney general, Blair, F. B. Edgewood, and others. The advantage of the system is the constant and gradual circulation of the heated water, the result of which is a most moderate, cleanly, and uniform temperature of a summer's day. The visitor at the Queen will be struck with the moderate atmosphere prevailing there, a great contrast to the stifling heat generated by other systems. Many of the best houses in this city have adopted the system, which has received the approval of the medical profession.

A \$700 Cottage.

or its equivalent in cash will be given to the person detecting the greatest number of errors, (words wrongly spelled or misplaced) in the December issue of "Our Homes." In addition will be given two cash prizes of \$20 each, four of one \$10, fifty of \$5, one hundred of \$2, and one hundred and fifty of \$1, distributed in the order mentioned in rules and regulations, which will be sent with a copy of December issue on receipt of 16 cents in stamps. Special cash prizes given away almost every day during competition which closes February 1st, 1890.

The Fredericton Market.

There has been unusual activity at the market this week and prices have dropped slightly owing to the large consignments of country produce brought into town. The following are the ruling prices: beef 4 to 4 1/4 cts; pork 8 to 8 1/2 cts; mutton 5 to 6 cts; sausages 10 to 11 cts; turkeys 12 to 13 cts; chickens 25 to 40 cts; prairie ducks 20 to 25 cts; eggs 20 to 24 cts; butter 17 to 19 cts; turkeys 30 to 35 cts; potatoes 4 to 4 1/2 cts; hay \$8 to \$10; straw \$5; oats 45 to 50 cts; buckwheat 17 1/2 cts; socks and mitts 20 cts. pair.

After Carbons.

Two would-be hunters started out early a few days ago, and came upon what they supposed to be carbon tracks, says an exchange. They were fresh (we mean the tracks) and the hunters went along quietly, every moment expecting to see a carbon. They followed the tracks in this manner for some distance, and finally they were falling they came out by a farm house and found that they had been following the tracks of two-year-old heifers. The boys will not hear the last of tracking carbon (?) for some time to come.

THE SALVATION ARMY.—A large meeting took place at the army barracks on Monday last, when in fact all service was conducted by Captain and Mrs. McLean. The latter proceeded to Moncton to take charge of the new training home instituted there. New officers are expected here to day, Saturday. The return of an army, and reception at the city station will be tendered them.

QUITE FRESH.—One of the popular young men of this city, who is talkative, superb, and witty, went for a change, so he said, to the revival of the well known establishment of Lemont & Sons. There is a large and varied stock to select from and prices have been lowered 20 per cent.

DOLE SELL.—A large sale of dolls is announced at the well known establishment of Lemont & Sons. There is a large and varied stock to select from and prices have been lowered 20 per cent.

THE RAIN AWAY.—On Thursday afternoon last while W. McFarlane's team were standing at the St. Mary's depot, the starting train frightened the horses. They set off at a furious run along the highway road, but were stopped by George Dayton in front of Peabody's farm. A broken axle was the only damage done.

SPEAKERS TO-MORROW.—N. W. Brown, of the university, will deliver an address at Foster's hall, St. Mary's, at 3 p. m. The meeting at Temperance hall, in this city, will be addressed by the Rev. J. Shenton. There will be a silver collection.

Renaissances.

Now is the time to advertise your Xmas goods.

A King street blacksmith sold 150 horses last week. Best this who can?

The sidewalk in and about the parliament building has been laid down for the winter. The December session of equity court opens here on Tuesday next, Judge Palmer presiding.

A dance held at Foresters hall St. Mary's on Wednesday evening was the last of the season.

The St. Mary's church choir has now been organized and strengthened by the addition of new members.

The right reverend Bishop Kingston will consecrate the new church at Nelson tomorrow (Sunday).

The bank of British North America here has increased the rate of interest on deposits from 3 to 4 per cent.

Prohibition orange temperance lodge met on Friday evening last in their hall. It was the 100th anniversary of the Temperance Society.

Two loads of quartz from the Stanley gold mine will be offered to town for the inspection of interested parties.

A fine portrait of grand president W. Rossborough is on view in one of the Queen St. stores, the work of a local artist.

Congratulations were showered on Richard Estey of this city on the attainment of his eightieth birthday on Tuesday last.

A stolen load with wood broke down in front of the bridge at St. Mary's on Monday morning last and for some time was a hindrance to traffic.

Messrs. W. T. Reed, Thompson, and the Rev. Mr. Manzzer were the principal speakers at the gospel temperance meeting at St. Mary's last Sunday afternoon. Calisthenic classes are being conducted by sergeant Gregory at the W. C. T. U. room.

The watches given away on Saturday night last at Tabor's confectionery stores were won by B. Mitchell, and Miss Belle Davis. The former possessed 1400 being within three of the exact number 1403, and the latter 1479 being one over the exact number 1478.

Our Daily Bread.

To THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

In looking over the city by-laws, I came across "A law regarding the weight, manufacture and sale of bread."

Section 2 provides: "That every loaf of bread made for sale, or offered, or exposed for sale, shall be of the weight of either one, two, or four pounds."

Section 4. Every loaf of bread sold or exposed for sale, which shall not be stamped, as provided for by the preceding section, or which does not contain the full weight denoted by the figure or figures stamped upon it, shall be liable to seizure by the inspector of bread, and shall be forfeited to the use of the alms house, and the baker shall be liable to a penalty of five dollars.

Now, I would like to ask if there is an inspector of bread, and if not why not? Do the city council know of the injustice perpetrated daily in this city, or do they care anything about the consumers of bakers' bread? I happened to require a loaf a few days ago, and went to procure it; the loaf happened to be put on the scale, and although marked 2 lbs., it weighed exactly 1 lb. 13 oz., or 3 oz. short of the regular and lawful weight. We then tried some other loaves and in no case was there a loaf less than 800 cts. This baker produces and sells at least 400 loaves per day, that would make 320 cts. at the least short weight daily, or 50 lbs.—one-fourth of a barrel of flour. Not a bad profit.

The users of bakers' bread have the right to be protected in this matter. Two or three ounces appear to be a small matter to talk or write about, but where a family uses two, three, or four loaves a day, it becomes a very serious matter to refrain from mentioning the initials on the loaf I purchased, but trust that you will, editorially, bring this matter before the council; it would do far more good than should I write a rambling paper on the subject. Yours truly,

FIVE COTTAGES.

COOKING STOVES and RANGES, American, Canadian and Nova Scotia manufacturers, all latest improved patterns.

SKATES.

JUST RECEIVED:

300 Pairs Acme Club Skates;
12 Do. Long Reach;
For sale low, wholesale and retail, at NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

STOVES!

JUST TO HAND and set up for inspection, our full stock of STOVES.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Description of the New Soap Works at St. Mary's.

The building recently erected by the soap company of this city, between St. Mary's and the highway bridge, is a fine substantial factory. It has a commanding situation and is most convenient for the purpose for which it has been erected, pure dry air being essential as far as soap manufacture is concerned. It is a 30 x 60 feet factory, and is two and a half stories high. The frame is of spruce and hemlock, boarded in with boards of the latter.

The interior of the factory is well sheathed and has been rendered impregnable by cold by filling in the spaces between the walls with sawdust. The rooms are well ventilated, well lighted, and provided with good stairways at each end. The factory will be fitted up with an extensive plant recently purchased by J. H. Murph, from the Granite soap works. This plant will turn out a superior article of toilet and fancy soaps, which should command an extensive sale in the Dominion. Mr. Murph, having exceptional experience in the manufacture of this article, is confident that a large trade can be secured for the company. Common soaps will also be turned out, but the company will make a specialty of the toilet article.

It will take about one month to have the machinery placed in position, and the company expect to commence business with the year.

MARRIAGES.

At the residence of the bride father at the 23th inst. by the Rev. A. J. Morrow, Stewart L. Morrison to Sterling, youngest daughter of Arthur Limerick.

DEATHS.

Joanna, widow of the late Hon. B. Beveridge, of New Brunswick, Can., on Nov. 20, at the residence of her son, Benj. Beveridge, 45 Royalton av. Minneapolis, Minn., in the 78th year of her age.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Notice to Farmers.

THE undersigned, who intends proceeding to England as Special Emigration Agent, on behalf of the New Brunswick Government, to the advantage of the province before English farmers who are desirous of settling in the Dominion, applications until December 30th, from owners of farms who may wish to sell, partition, or otherwise dispose of land with a view to their advertisement in my register.

Steel Traps.

POETRY.

THE LAST OF "MARY'S LAMBS."

A firm in Sydney have completed arrangements whereby frozen sheep or lambs can be delivered at any address in the British Kingdom.

Mary had a little lamb,
Which she desired to send,
Across the mighty ocean as
A present to a friend.

That friend was partial to lamb chops,
Likewise to deviled kidneys;
So friendly Mary promptly went
Unto "a firm in Sydney."

That firm replied, "the lamb we'll send
By parcel to your cousin;
That is, if you do not object
To have your darling frozen."

Then Mary wept. She said, "My lamb
Has wool as white as snow;
But packed in ice! It don't sound nice,
No, Sydney Merchant, No!"

"Refrigerate my darling! Oh!
It makes my blood beset;
Still, go it must. I think you said,
'Delivery guaranteed!'"

So Mary's lamb the ocean crossed
By "Frozen Parcel Post."
And Mary's Cousin said its chops
Were most delicious — most!

SELECT STORY.

THE PIONEERS.

By J. Finamore Cooper
AUTHOR OF "THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS,"
"THE PATHFINDER," "ROSEWATER BOUND," ETC.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

Even from the land of shadows, now
My father's awful ghost appears.

—GENTLEMAN OF WYOMING.

From an hour after Louisa Grant was left by Miss Temple in the situation already mentioned, she continued in feverish anxiety, awaiting the return of her friend. But, as the time passed by without the reappearance of Elizabeth, the terror of Louisa gradually increased, until her fanciful mind had conjured every possibility of danger that pertained to the woods, excepting the one that really existed. The heavens had become obscured by degrees, and vast volumes of smoke were pouring over the valley; but the thoughts of Louisa were still recurring to beasts, without dreaming of the real cause of apprehension. She was stationed in the edge of the low pines and chestnuts that succeed the first or large growth of the forest, and directly above the angle where the highway turned from the straight course to the village, and ascended the mountain, laterally. Consequently she commanded a view, not only of the valley, but of the road beneath her. The few travellers that passed, she observed, were engaged in earnest conversation, and frequently raised their eyes to the hill, and at length she saw the people leaving the court-house, and heading upward alone. While under the influence of the alarm excited by such unusual movements, reluctant to go, and yet fearful to remain, Louisa was startled by the low, crackling, but cautious tread of some one approaching through the bushes. She was on the eye of flight when Natty emerged from the cover, and stood at her side. The old man laughed as he shook her kindly by a hand that was passive with fear.

"I am glad to meet you here, child," he said; "for the back of the mountain is a-fire, and it would be dangerous for you to go now, till it has been burnt over once, and the dead wood is gone. There's a foolish man, the comrade of that varmint who has give me all this trouble, digging for ore on the east side. I told him that the reckless fellows that thought to catch a pretty'd hunter in the woods after dark, had thrown the lighted pipe-knot in the brush, and that 'twould kindle like tow, and warned him to leave the hill. But he was set upon his business, and nothing short of Providence could move him. If he isn't burnt and buried in a grave of his own digging, he's made of fire-menders. Why, what ails the child? You look as searsy as if you'd need more painters! I wish there were more to be found! they'd count up faster than the beaver. But where's the good child with a bad father? did she forget her promise to the old man?"

"The hill! the hill!" shrieked Louisa; "she seeks you on the hill with the powder!"

Natty recoiled several feet at this unexpected intelligence.

"The Lord of Heaven have mercy on her! she's on the vision, and that's a sheet of fire in this. Child, if ye love the dear one, and hope to find a friend when ye need it most, to the village, and there take the alarm. The men are used to fighting fire, and there may be a chance left. Fly! I bid ye fly! nor stop even for breath."

The Leather-Stocking had no sooner uttered this injunction, than he disappeared in the bushes and, when last seen by Louisa, was rushing up the mountain, with a speed that none but those who were accustomed to the toll could attain.

"Have I found ye?" the old man exclaimed, when he burst out of the smoke; "God be praised that I have found ye; but follow—there's no time for talking."

"My dress!" said Elizabeth; "it would be fatal to trust myself near to the flames in it!"

"I thought me of your finer things," cried Natty, throwing loose the folds of a covering buckskin that he carried on his arm, and wrapping her form in it, in such a manner as to envelop her whole person; "now follow, for it's a matter of life and death to us all."

"But John! what will become of John?" cried Edwards; "can we leave the old warrior here to perish?"

The eyes of Natty followed the direction of Edwards's finger, where he beheld the Indian still seated as before, with the very earth under his feet glowing with fire. Without delay the hunter approached the spot, and spoke in Delaware:

"Up and away, Chingachouk! will ye stay here to burn, like a Mingo at the stake? The Moravians have taught ye better, I hope; the Lord preserve me if the powder hasn't flamed atween his legs, and the skin of his back is roasting. Will ye come, I say; will ye follow me?"

"Why should Mohegan go?" returned the Indian, gloomily. "He has seen the days of an eagle, and his eye grows dim. He looks on the valley; he looks on the water; he looks in the hunting-grounds — but he sees no Delaware. Every one has a white skin. My fathers say, from the far-off land, Come. My women, my young warriors, my tribe, say, Come. The Great Spirit says, Come. Let Mohegan die."

"But you forget your friend," cried Edwards.

"It's useless to talk to an Indian with the death-fit on him, lad," interrupted Natty, who seized the strips of the blanket and with wondrous dexterity strapped the passive chief to his own back; when

he turned, and with a strength that seemed to bid defiance, not only to his years, but to his load, he led the way to the point whence he had issued. As they crossed the little terrace of rock, one of the dead trees, that had been tottering for several minutes, fell on the spot where they had stood, and filled the air with its cinders.

Such an event quickened the steps of the party, who followed the Leather-Stocking with the urgency required by the occasion.

"Tread on the soft ground," he cried, when they were in a gloom where eight avails of torch light than kept in the white smoke; keep the skin close on her, lad; she's a precious one — another will be hard to be found."

Obedient to the hunter's directions, they followed his steps and advice implicitly; and, although the narrow passage along the winding of the spring led amid burning logs and falling branches, they happily achieved it in safety. No one but a man long accustomed to the woods could have traced his route through the smoke, in which his respiration was difficult, and sight nearly useless; but the experience of Natty conducted them to an opening through the rocks, where, with little difficulty, they soon descended to another terrace, and emerged at once into a tolerably clear atmosphere.

The feelings of Edwards and Elizabeth at reaching this spot may be imagined, though not easily described. No one seemed to exert more than their stride when they turned, with Mohegan still lashed to his back, and laughing in his own manner, said:

"I know'd 'twas the Frenchman's power, gal; it went so all together; your course grain will scold for a minute. The Froggie had none of the best powder when I went agin in the Canada tribes, under Sir William. Did I ever tell you the story, lad, concerning the scrimmage with —"

"For God's sake, tell me nothing now, Natty, until we are entirely safe. Where shall we go next?"

"Why, on the platform of rock over the cave, to be sure; you will be safe enough there, or we'll go into it, if you be so minded."

The young man started, and appeared agitated; but, looking around him with an anxious eye, said quickly:

"Shall we be safe on the rock? cannot the fire reach us there, too?"

"Can't the boy see?" said Natty, with the coolness of one accustomed to the kind of danger he had just encountered. "Had ye stayed in the place above ten minutes longer, you would both have been in ashes, but here you may stay forever, and no fire can touch you, until they burn the rocks as well as the woods."

With this assurance, which was obviously true, they proceeded to the spot, and Natty deposited his load, placing the Indian on the ground with his back against a fragment of the rocks. Elizabeth sank on the ground, and buried her face in her hands, while her heart was swelling with a variety of conflicting emotions.

"Let me urge you to take a restorative, Miss Temple," said Edwards, respectfully; "your frame will sink else."

"Leave me, leave me," she said raising her beaming eyes for a moment to his; "I feel too much for words! I am grateful to the Giver, for this miraculous escape; and next to my God to you."

"I will be with you," said Edwards, and he turned, and withdrew to the edge of the rock, and shouted, — "Benjamin! where are you Benjamin?"

A hoarse voice replied, as if from the bowels of the earth, "Hereaway, master; stowed in this here bit of a hole, which is all the time as hot as the cook's coppers. The fire of my berth, I've seen, and I see that Leather-Stocking has got much over-handing to do before he sails after this dead beaver, I'll go into dock again, and ride out my quarantine, till I can get pricked from the law, and so hold on upon the rest of my spaniards."

"Bring up a glass of water from the spring," continued Edwards, "and throw a little wine in it; hasten, I entreat you."

"I knows but little of your small drink, Master Oliver," returned the steward, his voice issuing out of the cave into the open air, "and the Jamikey held out no longer than to take a parting kiss with Billy Kirby, when he anchored me alongside the highway last night, where you run me down in the chase. But here's summat of a red color that may suit a weak stomach, mayhap. That Master Kirby is no first-rate in a boat; but he'll tack a cart among the stumps, all the same as a London pilot will bark and fill through the colliers in the Pool."

As the steward ascended while talking, by the time he had ended his speech he appeared on the rock with the desired water.

Elizabeth took from the hands of Edwards the liquor which he offered, and then mentioned to be left again to herself.

The youth turned at her bidding, and observed Natty kindly assisting around the person of Mohegan. When their eyes met, the hunter said sorrowfully:

"His time has come, lad; I see it in his eyes — when an Indian fixes his eye, he means to go to one place; and what the willful creatures put their minds on, they're sure to do."

A quick tread prevented the reply and in a few moments to the amazement of the whole party, Mr. Grant was seen clinging to the mountain, and striving to reach the place where they stood. Oliver sprang to his assistance, and by their united efforts the worthy divine was soon placed safely among them.

"How came you added to our number?" cried Edwards. "Is the hill alive with people at a time like this?"

The hasty but pious thanksgivings of the clergyman were soon ejaculated, and when he succeeded in collecting his bewildered senses, he replied:

"I heard that my child was seen coming to the mountain; and, when the fire broke over the summit, my uneasiness drew me up the road, where I found Louisa, in terror for Miss Temple. It was to seek her that I came into the dangerous place; and I think, but for God's mercy, through the dogs of Natty, I should have perished in the flames myself."

"Ay! follow the hounds, and if there's an opening they'll scent it out," said Natty; "their noses be given them the same as man's noses."

"I did so, and they led me to this place; but, praise be to God, that I see you all safe and well."

"No, no," returned the hunter; "safe we be, but as for well, John can't be called in a good way, unless you'll say that for a man that's taking his last look at earth."

"He speaks the truth," said the divine, with the holy awe with which he ever approached the dying; "I have been by many a dead-bed, not to see in the hand of the tyrant is laid on this wild warrior. Oh! how consoling it is to know that he has not rejected the offered mercy in the hour of his strength and of worldly temptations! The offspring of a race of heathens, he has in truth been as a brand plucked from the burning."

"No, no," returned Natty, who alone stood with him by the side of the dying warrior; "it is no burning that ails him though his Indian feelings made him scorn to move, unless it be the burning of man's wicked thoughts for near fourscore years; but it's nater giving out in a chase that's run too long — Down with ye, Hector!

down, I say! Flesh isn't iron, that a man can live forever, and see his kith in kin driven to a far country, and he left to mourn, with none to keep him company."

"John," said the divine, tenderly, "do you hear me? do you wish the prayers appointed by the church, at this trying moment, to be said for his soul?"

The Indian turned his ghastly face toward the speaker, and fastened his dark eyes on him, steadily, but vacantly. No sign of recognition was made; and in a moment he moved his head again slowly toward the vale, and began to sing, using his own language, in those low, guttural tones, that have been so often mentioned, his notes rising with his theme, till they swelled so loud as to be distinct.

"I will come! I will come! to the land of the just I will come! The Maquis I have slain! I will have the Maquis slain! I will have the spirit call to his son. I will come! I will come to the land of the just I will come!"

"What says he, Leather-Stocking?" inquired the priest, with tender interest; "sings he the redeemer's praise?"

"No, no," — 'tis his own praise that he speaks now," said Natty, turning in a melancholy manner from the sight of his dying friend; "and a good right he has to say it all, for I know every word to be true."

"May heaven avert such self-righteousness from his heart! Humility and penitence are the seals of Christianity; and, without feeling the deeply seated in the soul, all hope is delusive, and leads to vain expectations. Praise himself! when his whole soul and body should unite to praise his maker! John! you have enjoyed the blessings of a gospel ministry, and have been called from out a multitude of men to the high and holy trust, for a wise and gracious purpose. Do you feel what it is to be justified by your Saviour's death, and reject all weak and idle dependence on good works, that spring from man's pride and vainglory?"

"The Indian did not regard his interrogator, but he raised his head again, and said in a low, distinct voice:

"Who can say that the Maquis know the back of the Mohegan? What enemy that trusted in him did not see this morning? What Mingo that he chased ever saw the sign of triumph? Did Mohegan ever lie? No; the truth lived in him, and none else could come out of him. In his youth he was a warrior, and his moccasins led his stain of blood. In his age he was wise; his words at the council fire did not blow away with the winds."

"Ah! he has abandoned that vain relic paganism, his songs," cried the divine; "what says he now?"

"Lord! man," said Natty, "he knows his end is at hand as well as you or I; but, so far from thinking it a loss, he believes it to be a great gain. He is old and stiff, and you have made the game so scarce and shy, that better shots than him find it hard to get a livelihood. Now he thinks he shall travel where it will always be good hunting; where no wicked or unjust Indian can go; and where he shall meet all that are good. There's not much loss in that, to a man whose hands are hardly fit for basket-making. Loss! if there are any loaves, 'twill be to me, I'm sure after he's gone, there will be little left for me to be after."

"His example and end, which I humbly trust, shall yet be made glorious," returned Mr. Grant, "should lead your mind to dwell on the things of another life. But I feel it my duty to smooth the way of the parting spirit. This is the moment, John, when the reflection that you did not reject the mediation of the redeemer, will bring back to your mind the words of former days, but lay the burden of your sins at his feet, and you have his own blessed assurance that he will not desert you."

"Though all you say be true, and you have scripser gospels for it, too," said Natty, "you will make nothing of the Indian. He hasn't seen a Moravian priest sin the war; and it's hard to keep them from going back to their native ways. I should think 'twould be as well to let the old man pass in peace, and he's happy now; I know it by his eye; and that's more than I can say of any other of the Delawares broke up from the headwaters of their river, and went west. Ah! me! 'tis a grievous long time that, and many dark days have we seen together sin' it."

"Hark! ye!" said Mohegan, rousing with the last glimmer of life. "Hark! ye! listen to the words of your brother."

"Yes, John," said the hunter, in English, strongly affected by the appeal, and drawing to his side; "we have been brothers; and more so than it means in the Indian tongue. What would ye have with me, Chingachouk?"

"Hark! ye! my fathers call me to the happy hunting-grounds. The path is clear, and the eyes of Mohegan grow young. I look — but I see no white-skins; there are none to be seen but just and brave Indians. Farewell, Hawkwings; you shall go with the Fire-eater and the Young Eagle to the white man's heaven; but I go after my fathers. Let the bow and tomahawk, and pipe, and the wampum of Mohegan be laid in his grave; for when he starts 'twill be in the night, like a warrior on a party, and he cannot stop to seek them."

"What says he, Nathaniel?" cried Mr. Grant, earnestly, and with obvious anxiety; "does he recall the promises of the mediation? and trust his salvation to the Rock of Ages?"

Although the faith of the hunter was by no means clear, yet the fruits of early instruction had not entirely fallen in the wilderness. He believed in one God, and one heaven; and when the strong feeling excited by the leave-taking of his old companion, in collecting his bewildered senses, he replied:

"I heard that my child was seen coming to the mountain; and, when the fire broke over the summit, my uneasiness drew me up the road, where I found Louisa, in terror for Miss Temple. It was to seek her that I came into the dangerous place; and I think, but for God's mercy, through the dogs of Natty, I should have perished in the flames myself."

"Ay! follow the hounds, and if there's an opening they'll scent it out," said Natty; "their noses be given them the same as man's noses."

"I did so, and they led me to this place; but, praise be to God, that I see you all safe and well."

"No, no," returned the hunter; "safe we be, but as for well, John can't be called in a good way, unless you'll say that for a man that's taking his last look at earth."

"He speaks the truth," said the divine, with the holy awe with which he ever approached the dying; "I have been by many a dead-bed, not to see in the hand of the tyrant is laid on this wild warrior. Oh! how consoling it is to know that he has not rejected the offered mercy in the hour of his strength and of worldly temptations! The offspring of a race of heathens, he has in truth been as a brand plucked from the burning."

"No, no," returned Natty, who alone stood with him by the side of the dying warrior; "it is no burning that ails him though his Indian feelings made him scorn to move, unless it be the burning of man's wicked thoughts for near fourscore years; but it's nater giving out in a chase that's run too long — Down with ye, Hector!

that impended over the western hill. While Mr. Grant was speaking, a flash, which sent its quivering light through the gloom, laying bare the whole opposite horizon, was followed by a loud crash of thunder, that rolled away among the hills, seeming to shake the foundations of the earth. Mr. Grant, who had raised himself, as if in obedience to a signal for his departure, and stretched his wasted arm toward the west. His dark face lighted with a look of joy; which, with all other expressions, gradually disappeared; the muscles stiffening as they were treated to a state of rest; a slight convulsion played, for a single instant, about his lips; and his arm slowly dropped by his side; leaving the frame of the dead warrior reposing against the rock with his glassy eyes open, and fixed on the distant hills, as if the deserted shell were tracing the flight of the spirit to its new abode.

All this Mr. Grant witnessed in silent awe; but when the last echoes of the thunder died away, he clasped his hands together, with pious energy, and repeated in the full richness of assured faith:

"O Lord! how unsearchable are thy judgments; and thy ways past finding out! I know that they cannot be searched out; he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God, whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another."

As the divine closed the burst of devotion, he bowed his head meekly to his bosom, and looked all the dependence and humility that the inspired language expressed.

When Mr. Grant retired from the body of the hunter approached, and taking the right hand of his mortal friend, he placed fully in the face for some time without speaking, when he gave vent to his feelings by saying, in the mournful voice of one who felt deeply:

WHAT THE GHOST DANCE IS.

KANSAS CITY NOV. 23. — Mrs. James A. Finley wife of ex-Councilman Finley, of this city, now Postmaster and Post-Trade at Pine Ridge Agency, is in this city. Mrs. Finley left the agency a few days ago by direction of her husband who sent her here for safety. In an interview she thus described the ghost dance.

"One ghost dance that I saw was participated in by 480 Indians. In preparing for the dance they cut the tallest tree that they can find and having dragged it to a level place of prairie, set it up in the ground. The others form a circle and begin to go around and around the tree. They begin the dance Friday afternoon. It is kept on Saturday and Sunday until sundown. During all this time they do not eat or drink. They keep going around in one direction until they become so dizzy that they can scarcely stand, then turn and go into the other direction, and keep it up until they swoon from exhaustion. This is what they desire, for while they are in swoon they think they see and talk with the new Christ."

"When they regain consciousness they tell their experiences to the four wise men under the trees. All their tales end with the same story about the two mountains that are to be both north and bury the white man, and the return of good old Indian times. They lose all their senses in the dance. They think they are animals. Some get down on all fours and bob about like buffaloes. When they cannot lose their senses from exhaustion they butt their heads together, beat them upon the ground and do anything to become insensible, so that they may be ushered into the presence of the new Christ. One poor Indian when he recovered his senses said that Christ had told him he must return to earth because he had not brought with him his wife and child. His child had died two years before, and the way the poor fellow cried was the most heart-rending thing I ever saw. At the end of the dance they have a grand feast, the revel lasting all Sunday night. They kill several steers and eat them raw — drink and gorge themselves to make up for their fast."

The arrival of the troops there will make the Indians much wiser, and they will surely fight. They have said all along that nothing should break up the ghost dance, even if they were all killed. But, then, if they had been allowed to continue their dance they would have gone crazy, so that they would have taken to the warpath anyway. They are all well armed and have plenty of ammunition."

"At last Friday's dance one of the braves was to go into a trance, and remain in this condition four days. At the close of this period he was to come to life as a buffalo — he would still have the form of a man but he would be a buffalo. They would then to kill the buffalo, and every Indian would not eat a piece of him would become a dog. The man who was to turn into a buffalo was perfectly willing, and I suppose they have killed and eaten by this time."

"If the government just lets them alone there will be no need of troops, they will kill themselves dancing. Seven or eight of them died as a result of one dance near Wounded Knee. They are now dancing on a creek about five miles south of Wounded Knee and dancing with all their arms."

Every Indian has about four clubs made out of round stones twisted in raw hides. They throw these around during the dance, strewn the ground with them and beat their heads against them. The agent with his Indian police cannot control them and it was necessary to have the troops on the ground."

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child 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. Is pleasant to the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. It can be sold at 25 cents per bottle by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Rev. Myron W. Reed, of Denver, is always awake to a realization of the comical in incidental life. He tells a story of a man who, while travelling in a parlor car between Omaha and Denver, fell asleep and snored with such intense volume that every one in the coach was seriously annoyed. Presently an old gentleman approached the sleeper, and shaking him, brought him out of slumber with a start. "What's the matter?" he exclaimed. "Why, your snoring is annoying every one in the car," replied the old gentleman, kindly. "How do you know I'm snoring?" queried the source of the nuisance. "Why, we can't help but hear it." "Well, don't believe all you hear," replied the stranger, and went to sleep again.

A small vocabulary skillfully used is better than a large one indifferently used.

M. MURRAY & CO.

Employs no Agents, but gives the Large Commission to the Buyer, and by so doing, can sell you an

— ORGAN —

AT VERY LOW PRICES,

and on as easy terms as any other company on the

INSTALMENT PLAN.

Call and See our ORGANS and PRICES.

WE SELL THIS SEWING MACHINE

for \$18, CANADA FOR \$27.50. AFTER USING THEM SIX MONTHS, AND NOT SATISFACTORY, MONEY REFUNDED.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

— WE ALSO SELL THE —

Celebrated "White" Sewing Machine,

which took the First Prize Gold Medal over all others at the Paris Exhibition.

ROOM PAPER — We have much pleasure in stating that we have bought in the United States, before the rise in Wall Paper, 1700 Rolls, and will be in a position very shortly to show the BEST ASSORTMENT OF WALL PAPERS to be had anywhere, in all sizes never known in this City.

BROWNS FROM 5 CENTS UPWARDS; WHITES FROM 8 CENTS UPWARDS; GILTS FROM 20 CENTS UPWARDS.

To arrive this week from Montreal, 8000 Rolls (cheap) Wholesale or Retail.

MCMURRAY & CO

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50¢. E. T. Haseltine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

R. BLACKMER,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

HAS IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF

WALTHAM WATCHES

in Solid Gold, Gold Filled and Silver Cases.

Fine Rolled Plate Chains, etc.

and everything usually found in a first-class jewelry store.

A FULL LINE OF

CLOCKS

Of the best makes.

SILVERWARE

In CASTORS, SPOONS, etc., of the Finest Quality.

ENGRAVING

ON COFFIN PLATES, SPOONS, etc., neatly executed.

The Cheapest Place in the City for Fine Work and Fine Jewelry.

One Door Below the People's Bank

JUST RECEIVED:

5 CARRIAGES containing 15,000 Carriage Bolts and 5,000 Tire Bolts.

For sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

S. L. MORRISON,

Dealer in

FLOUR, MEAL, HUNGARIAN, TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, TOBACCO, CANNED GOODS

— AND —

General Groceries.

QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

I took Cold. I took Sick.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

RESULT

I take My Meals. I take My Rest.

AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; GETTING FAT SOON, FOR SCOTT'S Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURES BUT BUILDS ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING FLESH ON MY BONES

AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK.

Scott's Emulsion is put up only in Salmon Brand glass bottles. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and 100c.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleisle.

RECIROCITY SPEAKS PLAINLY IN ITS FAVOR.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew at the Chamber of Commerce dinner last night, speaking to the toast "Commercial Reciprocity," said: "It increases our available resources, and we must enlarge the area of the markets for our surplus products. The solution of our dangerous problems and the solvent of our future prosperity lie largely in the direction of commercial reciprocity among the nations of America. An imaginary line 4,000 miles in length divides the United States with Canada. For all the purpose of trade, tariff, and taxation, Canada is independent of Great Britain. She has an area larger than that of the who's United States. She possesses incalculable resources, which under favorable circumstances could be developed. She already a population larger than the State of New York. She needs our commodities and we need hers in about equal measure, and they could be exchanged to the infinite advantage of both countries. The only policy that would be adopted by the Canadian parliament and become applicable alike along the coasts of this republic and Canada as against the rest of the world. But between themselves there should be the latest reciprocity and closest commercial relations."

Th Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, who has recently begged to be received back in favor of the queen, has petitioned her to restore him his grand court of the state of India, which he returned on in anger.

NOTICE.

ALWAYS IN STOCK:

HAY, OATS, STRAW, BRAN, SHORTS, MIDDINGS, CRACKED CORN, COTTON SEED AND OIL CAKE MEAL, LIME, LAND AND CALCIUM PLASTER.

Hard and Soft House Coal.

Best Old Mine Sydney and Grand Lake Blacksmith Coal.

SEED BUCKWHEAT, SEED WHEAT, "OATS," "PEAS," "BARLEY," "CORN," ALSO,

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED, all CHEAPER than the CHEAPEST.

Office and Warehouse: Campbell St., above City Hall

JAS. TIBBITS.

THE GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ASSETS, 1st JANUARY, 1880, — \$39,722,800.52

ASSETS IN CANADA, " " 870,525.67

Fire Insurance of Every Description at

LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

WM. WILSON, Agent.

JUST STORED,

— AND —

For Sale Low,

HUNGARIAN, HARVEST MOON, ONYX, AND SEA GEM FLOURS,

Beans, Barbadoes Molasses, &c.

A FULL LINE OF

GROCERS SUNDRIES

Always in Stock.

A. F. Randolph & Son.

Per S. S. N. Scotian.

1-2 TONS assorted sizes of CABLE CHAIN, from 3-16 to 7-16 of an inch. Just received at

R. CHESTNUT & SONS

REMEMBER THE OLD BRAND.

GEO. H. DAVIS,

Druggist and Seedsman,

CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STS. FREDERICTON.

G. T. WELPLEY.

JUST RECEIVED,

500 Bushel TIMOTHY SEED, 1 Ton CLOVER FEED, SEED OATS, FEEDING OATS.

ALWAYS IN STOCK:

Flour, Cornmeal, Pork, &c.

A FRESH LOT OF

Christie, Brown & Co's BISCUIT, SOCIAL TEA BISCUIT, SODA BISCUIT in 2 and 3 lb. Boxes, GACCARD WAFERS, MACARONS, &c.

TO ARRIVE,

3 Cars Ontario Seed Oats, 1 Car Bran and Middlings,

G. T. WHELPLEY,

610 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

WANTED

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice & very nice. Complete assortment, splendid opportunity offered for Spring work. My Salesmen have good success, many selling from \$700 to \$2000 or more. Good for food and domestic use. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal terms, and the best goods in the market. Write, B. G. Chy's, Furrer-man, Perth, Ont.

FROM NEW YORK.

10 BARRELS best AMERICAN COAL

R. CHESTNUT & SONS,

Fresh GARDEN FIELD and FLOWER SEEDS.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received his usual large supply of Garden Field and Flower Seeds for the season of 1880. He has selected the now celebrated new STEELE & ZEBO, Toronto, whose seeds give such universal satisfaction to all who use them.

At the meeting of the Farmers' Convention held in this City during the past winter, the residents in the course of his remarks said that the seeds grown by the "Lester Brothers Co. of Toronto, were better adapted to soil and climate of New Brunswick than any other.

ALL THE LATEST VARIETIES OF

Beans, Peas, Beets, Carrots, Parsnips, Onions,

and all small Seeds, either in bulk or in packages — Wholesale and Retail.

My Onion Seed for this year is the best I ever imported.

Yellow Dutch Onion Sets.

Special discount given to Agricultural Societies and Country Dealers.

G. T. WELPLEY.

JUST RECEIVED,

500 Bushel TIMOTHY SEED, 1 Ton CLOVER FEED, SEED OATS, FEEDING OATS.

ALWAYS IN STOCK:

Flour, Cornmeal, Pork, &c.

A FRESH LOT OF

Christie, Brown & Co's BISCUIT, SOCIAL TEA BISCUIT, SODA BISCUIT in 2 and 3 lb. Boxes, GACCARD WAFERS, MACARONS, &c.

TO ARRIVE,

3 Cars Ontario Seed Oats, 1 Car Bran and Middlings,

G. T. WHELPLEY,

610 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

G. T. WELPLEY,

610 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

WANTED

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice & very nice. Complete assortment, splendid opportunity offered for Spring work. My Salesmen have good success, many selling from \$700 to \$2000 or more. Good for food and domestic use. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal terms, and the best goods in the market. Write, B. G. Chy's, Furrer-man, Perth, Ont.

FROM NEW YORK.

10 BARRELS best AMERICAN COAL

R. CHESTNUT & SONS,

WANTED

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice & very nice. Complete assortment, splendid opportunity offered for Spring work. My Salesmen have good success, many selling from \$700 to \$2000 or more. Good for food and domestic use. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal terms, and the best goods in the market. Write, B. G. Chy's, Furrer-man, Perth, Ont.

FROM NEW YORK.

10 BARRELS best AMERICAN COAL

R. CHESTNUT & SONS,