

THE FREDERICTON NEWS

Board of Works
Jan 1 1892

VOL. IV., NO. 33.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1893.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

THIS HOTEL has been REBUILT AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE MANNER. AN ELEGANT RESTAURANT, PARLOR, OFFICE, AND BEAUTIFULLY DROPPED AND FINISHED ROOMS ON GROUND FLOOR. PERFECT VENTILATION AND REFRIGERATION THROUGHOUT. LARGE AND AIRY BEDROOMS; COMFORTABLE BATH ROOMS AND CLOSETS ON EACH FLOOR; and is capable of accommodating ONE HUNDRED GUESTS. It is rapidly growing in popular favor, and is today one of the LEADING, as well as the MOST COMFORTABLE HOTELS IN THE PROVINCE. The Table is always supplied with every delicacy available. The Cooking is highly commended, and the Staff of Attendants are ever ready to oblige. There are two of the largest and most conveniently located SAMPLE ROOMS IN CANADA, having large entrances and well connecting with Room. CARRIAGES and CARRIAGES of every style are to be had at the LIVERY STABLES of the Proprietor, immediately adjacent to the Hotel. The "QUEEN" is centrally located, directly opposite the Steamboat and Green Ferry Landings, and within a minute's walk of the Parliament Buildings, County Courthouse and City Hall. A FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION.

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PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels. They invigorate and restore to health debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all Ages. For Children and the Aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT
Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Cuts and Bruises, and all Skin Diseases. For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and all other Affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,
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and are sold at 1s. 1/6, 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s., 6s., 7s., 8s., 9s., 10s., 11s., 12s., and 25s. each Box or Pot and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Prescriptions should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

POISONED FOR MONEY.

DR. MEYER'S CAREER IN MANY CITIES IN THE STATES.

Detroit, July 15.—Dr. Henry C. W. Meyer and Mrs. Meyer, under arrest here charged with poisoning a number of people in order to defraud insurance companies, will be handed over to the New York police as soon as the officers from that city arrive with the necessary papers.

Since her arrest Mrs. Meyer has given birth to a son.

Dr. Meyer has a wonderful career as a criminal according to all reports and facts which are now coming to light.

If only half of the story told by the authorities of this city is true, this man and his wife are the most remarkable poisoners this century has witnessed. They committed their crimes, it is alleged with all the scientific calmness of a Borgias, though inspired only by money-hunger. There was no malice in their crimes.

Meyer and his wife, with Baum and a confederate named Wimmers, went to New York late in January, 1892. According to the police, they had lived for years by poisoning and matrimonial swindling. They were all Germans but Wimmers was a native born. He had served two years in the Illinois State Prison at Joliet for using the mails to scatter fraudulent matrimonial advertisements.

Meyer, who succeeded in keeping himself hidden most of the time, was a middle aged fellow, with a shock of reddish hair and a tanned, unkempt blonde beard. His wife was a comely young woman, hardly twenty-six years old, with soft brown eyes, and a well rounded figure. She wore her fair brown hair in a long braid that swung down to her waist. She looked neither the part of a poisoner nor a woman who had served time in prison. They were looking for pleasant homes on the east side of the city. Such a trade as theirs had hitherto thrived best in a crowded city. There every man was so keen about his own business that he had no time to gossip about the death of his neighbor, even though he were a strong young man and his end were sudden and mysterious. Baum apparently knew nothing of the part he was to play in the tragedy whose scenes he was helping to arrange. According to coroner Schultz, of New York, he believed that all he had to do was to play the sick man and be nursed by some reputable physician who must be a stranger. Insurance policies, he knew, had been written upon his life in Chicago to the extent of some \$10,000. But, as he understood the profitable comedy, he had only to disappear when his feigned illness had reached its climax. Then a corpse was to be put in his bed, the strange physician would sign a death certificate, and there would be a fine, mocking funeral, to be followed by a gathering of the swindlers and a division of the spoils. To make the fraud more plausible Baum whose real name was Ludwig Brandt, pretended to be the husband of Mrs. Meyer. The life insurance policies had been made payable to his widow. Baum had already been mixed up in the Meyer's other murders, the police of New York say, but he had no suspicion of treachery. He too had suffered imprisonment in Chicago for swindling. He trusted his pale. A row of six double decker flat houses, high class tenements, had just been finished in east thirtieth street. They were numbered from 316 to 326 inclusive. Each house contained twenty-two families. Here was just the neighborhood for the Meyer gang's scheme. Frank Schaeffer, son of the builder of the houses, was called upon in his office on the ground floor of No. 320 west thirtieth street about February 1, 1892. Two of the men whose names he could not recall now, told him they wanted an apartment. He stepped across the hall and showed them the front flat. They hired it and paid a deposit. They moved in next day, and brought a lot of green boxes that looked like medicine cases. They slept in the rooms that night. The woman and a lot of new furniture arrived two days later. Soon a piano was being doled with minute quantities of antimony during this time. This violent mineral poison is cumulative. They doses of it are stored up in the system, and when enough of it has accumulated it over stimulates and then irritates the intestines and other organs. After a time dysentery sets in. If more antimony is put into the system the intestinal disturbance continues. The patient grows weaker. He takes to his bed. The flesh wastes from his body leaving him weaker every day. At last death seizes him. Baum's case followed precisely this course. Dr. Simon B. Minden, who lives now at No. 218 East Twelfth st., New York, but who at the time of the alleged murder had his office in East Eighth street, was also brought into the case. He saw nothing of Dr. Meyer, the real husband of the alleged Mrs. Baum. The only individuals he knew in the case were Mrs. Meyer and Mrs. Baum and the "lodger." It was necessary to have the involuntary assistance of a stranger and reputable physician to make the little scheme of murder and life insurance robbery a success. Here is how, it is alleged the robbers got it. "I was sitting in my office about five o'clock one afternoon," said Dr. Minden to me, "when Baum walked in. He had one of my cards in his hand. When I became deeply interested in his case later on I asked him a great many times how he had come into possession of my card. He always refused to tell anything but 'A friend handed it to me.' When Baum first entered my office he was very weak. He walked slowly. His eyes were sunken. His cheek bones protruded. He told me he was a special reporter for some newspaper published in Germany. He had been sent to this country to write advertising descriptive matter. He had just come from Savannah. He was a fluent and interesting talker, spoke English well, with an accent, and he talked excellent German and French. He said he had been sick for two months with dysentery. He was emaciated. He did not complain of violent cramps, but he said he had suffered discomfort daily for two months. I prescribed opium, bismuth and some other simple drugs—the ordinary prescription indicated in such cases. The man went away.

Just here it is interesting to break off Dr. Minden's story and observe how the gang prepared the neighbors minds, as it is alleged, not to be shocked when they should hear of his death.

"I heard of Baum's sickness about this time," said young Mr. Schaeffer to me. "I asked the black bearded fellow about it. He said '—Yes, he is sick. He is quite a talented fellow you know; but, well, he says himself that he is one hundred years in advance of his age. And as for having a doctor—you know how that sort of a man is.'"

So swindler Baum, following as he thought only the lines of the well planned comedy, went daily nearer to the end of his tragedy. He took to his bed. The intestinal trouble that was sapping his life blood continually grew worse. He was very weak indeed. "Wimmers the Swede," said Dr. Minden to me as he continued the story of the crime, "called my office when he was two days after Baum had been there. He said nothing, but handed me a note. Baum had written: 'I am no better. I am in my bed. Please come and see me.'"

"I went over to the apartment. I found Baum in bed and looking worse. He was weaker, more emaciated. He was lying on a little cot in the back room—a cot narrower than any sofa there. He introduced me to his wife. Mrs. Enllie Baum. She was nursing him with great tenderness, and the two seemed very fond of each other. I asked the sick man how he was, and he told me that the dysentery was growing worse. I changed the prescription and went away. Baum asked me to call every day and I did so. I noticed that he was constantly growing a little worse. He did not complain of cramps or pain, but his flesh was melting away and he was becoming weaker. Every time I called, I found Mrs. Baum alone with her husband. She was nursing her attentions to him. He was so weak that he could scarcely move on his narrow cot." Finally Baum died and the doctor gave a certificate of the death, some of the insurance companies became suspicious and refused to pay the policies.

It was not until the police had been notified of the murder of the wealthy north side grocer named Gelderman. He was acquitted, and soon after married Gelderman's widow, who was worth some \$50,000. Shortly after the marriage he was again charged with the murder of his wife's son. On this trial he was also acquitted. Not long afterward his wife was found to be suffering from a totally wrecked constitution, and is still an invalid. She left him and procured a divorce, and claims to this day that she attempted her life by poison. A little later he met and married his present wife, whose maiden name was Gressen. She was the daughter of a thrifty, elderly German, of the north side, who had accumulated considerable property. It was soon discovered that the old gentleman's name had been forged to a heavy life insurance in the Germania company. Dr. Meyer skipped out to Denver, but was brought back, tried and again acquitted. While in prison he met Brandt or Baum, the son of a very respectable family, who was like himself, charged with forgery. When both had got out of prison, Meyer resumed his practice and employed Brandt as a collector. Brandt also acted as collector for one or more life insurance companies. On August 18, 1891, Brandt was insured under the name of Gustav Maria Joseph Baum in the following companies: The Washington Life for \$3000; the New York Life for \$1000; the Etna Life for \$1000; the Equitable Life for \$2000. In September, 1891, Meyer and his wife went to Europe, they came back in December, and on February 11, 1892, Mrs. Meyer was married to Baum, she assuming the name of Emilie Rather, the name of a Mrs. Meyer in Germany. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. Werner, 88 Park street, Chicago. About this time Brandt, alias Baum, went to the insurance companies, stated that he was about to be married, and had the policies run to his wife.

Soon after leaving New York Dr. Meyer visited his Chicago office, cleaned out everything and left for parts unknown. Then the body of Baum, alias Brandt, was exhumed. A photograph and specimen of his handwriting was sent to New York and the dead man was identified as Ludwig Brandt. Dr. Doremus, the celebrated chemist, who made a careful analytical autopsy of the remains, found unmistakable evidence that the deceased was poisoned. The character of the poison was antimony. But as to the fact Dr. Doremus will testify in court. It was only after a long search that the evidence complete, the detectives started on a hunt for Dr. Meyer. He was traced from Chicago to Toledo where he was carrying on his work as Hugo Weller and also H. Meider. In Toledo in June, 1892, he employed a girl named Mary Neis, and tried to insure her in a company as Mrs. Weller, but it fell through. Then Weller took Mary Neis to Detroit and got her insured in the Equitable life for \$5000. Weller then went from Toledo to South Bend, Ind., and started a bucket shop. He arranged with his partner to defraud his customers, the plan being for the partner to ship out and Weller to announce that he had taken the funds. This partner did, but before leaving Mary Neis was taken sick, and he warned her that she was being poisoned. It was doubtless only a well-founded suspicion, but was sufficient to effect the purpose, and Mary Neis escaped from the doctor and his wife. The doctor was imprisoned for one month at South Bend on account of his bucket shop crookedness, and when liberated, about Christmas, went first to Chicago and then to Indianapolis. In the latter city in January, 1893, he hired a girl whose name cannot be ascertained and took her to Toledo, where she figured as his wife and Mrs. Meyer as his sister. "This girl was stricken and died. The doctor made a demand upon the Equitable company for the \$5000 insurance that had been placed on the life of Mary Neis, expecting to be able to substitute the unknown girl for her who was fraudulently representing Mrs. Meyer. The Equitable made an investigation and found that the woman who died in Toledo was not the one who was insured. The company stopped right there. They did not even inform the police, but one of the two doctors who attended the unknown girl some time after her death told the police it looked like a case of murder. It was then that the matter became public. On April 5 last Dr. Meyer hired a horse and buggy in Toledo, and taking his wife, disappeared. It now appears that he came to Detroit and has been here ever since. In Denver he went under the name of Dennis Oswald,

GUARDS HER INTERESTS.

Great Britain Keeping Her Eye on Siam Just Now.

BANGKOK, Siam, July 18.—The troubles between the French and Siam on the Mekong river continue. A body of French mariners have captured the forts at Donthan and Lapan on the upper Mekong. The French loss in the assaults was six killed or wounded. The Siam lost heavily in both engagements.

The government of Siam has consented to withdraw the troops in the Mekong valley, provided that France agree also to suspend hostilities.

PARIS, July 18.—A despatch received here today confirms the unofficial reports from Siam, to the effect French successes on the upper Mekong river.

The Siam says that Bangkok will be bombarded by the French gunboats only as a last resource should all other means of arriving at an understanding with Siam fail.

LONDON, July 17.—A despatch from Siam says the French merchant vessel, "Jean Say," which recently arrived at the mouth of the Menam river, was seized by the Siamese and sunk, presumably for the purpose of blocking the channel in a full intention to prevent the French gunboats from ascending to Bangkok. The crew of the Jean Say, were ill-treated by their captors, who conveyed them to Bangkok, where they were thrown into prison.

The earl of Rosebery, secretary of state for foreign affairs, replying to a question asked by Lord Lamington in the house of Lords yesterday, said that the government was not in full possession of the facts regarding the dispute between France and Siam, but that Great Britain was fully alive to the responsibility attaching to her and would not lose any opportunity of obtaining a satisfactory solution of the matters at issue. In the house of Commons, Sir Edward Gray, parliamentary secretary of the foreign office, made extended reference to the question asked by Lord Lamington in the house of Lords yesterday, said that the government was not in full possession of the facts regarding the dispute between France and Siam, but that Great Britain was fully alive to the responsibility attaching to her and would not lose any opportunity of obtaining a satisfactory solution of the matters at issue. In the house of Commons, Sir Edward Gray, parliamentary secretary of the foreign office, made extended reference to the question asked by Lord Lamington in the house of Lords yesterday, said that the government was not in full possession of the facts regarding the dispute between France and Siam, but that Great Britain was fully alive to the responsibility attaching to her and would not lose any opportunity of obtaining a satisfactory solution of the matters at issue.

ARE HOLSTEINS PROFITABLE.

A paper read at the Holstein breeders' association, by R. S. Stevenson, Ancestor: The subject of the paper was the value of one of great importance to the present was organized. It is with pleasure that this journal records the company's wonderful success.

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DUFFIE'S CHEAP SALE.

Furniture of all Kinds.

Parlor Suites, upholstered in Bedroom Sets, Seven Pieces, Plush or Hair Cloth, only \$35.00.

Also a Large and well assorted Stock of Lounges, Bed-Springs, Mattresses, etc.

Sewing Machines \$25.00.

These Prices are the Lowest ever offered to the Trade. Call and see our Stock, or write for Catalogue.

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WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH, MASON, Plasterer, and Bricklayer, SHORE ST. NEAR GAS WORKS.

W. E. SEERY, Merchant Tailor, Has Just Received a splendid new stock of

CLOTHS AND TWEEDS, Spring Overcoating, Suitings, and Trouserings, Which he is prepared to MAKE UP in the LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES AT MODERATE PRICES.

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GILLETTS PURE POWDERED LYE.

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST. Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Bleaching, and other purposes. Sold by all Grocers and Druggists.

LOST OR FAILING MANHOOD.

General and Nervous Debility. Weakness of the Body and Mind, Effects of Error or Excess in Old or Young. Robust Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen Weak, Underdeveloped Organs and Parts of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

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Without Calling at KITCHEN & SHEA'S.

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Galvanized Iron Cornices and Door Caps, a specialty.

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272 QUEEN STREET. JUST RECEIVED:

Anti-Dandruff, Dods Kidney Pills, Dr. James' Nerve Beans, Orange Quinine & Wine.

Campbell's Quinine & Wine, Enos Fruit Salt, Paines Celery Compound.

California Syrup of Figs, Beef Iron and Wine, Quinine, Iron and Wine, Cough Balsam.

W. H. CARTEN, Druggist and Apothecary, COR. QUEEN & CARLETON STS. FREDERICTON, N. B.

WILLIAM WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER.

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H. B. RAINSFORD, Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Clerk of the Peace and Division Registrar, Real Estate Agent, Loans Negotiated. Office: Lower flat of County Court House. Adjoining the office of the Registrar of deeds. Fredericton Nov. 18th, 1891.

GEO. A. HUGHES, Attorney and Solicitor, NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, &c.

OFFICE: WHELEBY BUILDING, Fredericton, N. B. Opp. Post Office, QUEEN ST.

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MILLVILLE.

July 13.—Beautiful weather for the farmers. All kinds of crops in this locality are making rapid growth. Hay in this locality will be far below the average. Business fairly good. Considerable sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hawkins are on a visit to Mrs. H.'s property in Maine, with Bro. McKenna in charge of the expedition.

T. E. Irvine of Phoenix, Arizona—formerly a resident of this place—who has been sent on a visit to his relatives, left for home last Monday via Chicago. He intends taking in the World's Fair.

Mrs. and Mrs. Thomas Dunn returned from their honeymoon trip last week and are now receiving the congratulations of their friends. Tom is a good fellow and your correspondent tenders him sincere wishes for his future happiness. This was his first honeymoon.

The school here closed on the 3d inst., by a public examination, which was highly creditable alike to teachers and pupils. The trustees have done well to secure Mr. Parker's services for another term.

E. Cox has his new house nearly ready for occupancy. It adds greatly to the appearance of our village.

The cheese factory is in full blast under the superintendence of W. Hawkins who is turning off some handsome looking cheese.

Our court of Foresters is increasing in membership every court night, and the interest seems to be increasing.

Bro. Ted, our Village Vulcan, is doing a rushing business.

Your correspondent has been informed that the two brothers who have purchased the Ryan mill and intend to enter into the manufacture of lumber extensively.

The exodians are returning from Uncle Sam's as fast as they can get back, our village now has three of them. We congratulate them upon their return of their good, sound common sense.

MACDONALD'S POINT, Q. C.

July 17.—The farmers are busy haying. Mrs. John Wiley and family are spending a few weeks at the point.

Mrs. Harry Seely, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. John Wiley.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Akerley returned home on Tuesday last, after spending three weeks with their daughter, Mrs. H. L. Squires, at Bath, Carleton Co.

Miss Ida Wright is visiting her cousin Miss Geanie Oils, at St. John.

Mrs. John Fowler and daughter, are the guests of Miss Mina MacDonald.

Mrs. and Mrs. G. H. Smith, are visiting Mrs. D. N. Smith.

Mrs. Wm. Christy spent last week with her many friends in St. John.

Rev. O. N. Mott preached an interesting sermon in the temperance hall last evening.

WHITE'S COVE.

July 10.—The much needed rain came at last, but not until the drouth had damaged the crops. Hay on the highlands in this section will not be more than a half crop. Oats also suffered much but seem to have revived since the rain, the other crops are looking well. The potato bugs have made their appearance in as large numbers as usual showing that last winter's deep frost did not effect them.

A basket school was held here on dominion day, and was fairly well attended. The proceeds toward painting the Methodist church of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hay of Woodstock, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. L. P. Ferris.

Mrs. Fred White of St. John, is the guest of Miss Dora White.

NASHWAAK.

July 10.—Since the recent rains the outlook for the crops is most promising. On Wednesday the 23th ult., a very enjoyable time was spent by the guests of Mrs. McLellan, on the occasion of the marriage of their daughter Sadie, to John R. Young. The rev. T. L. Williams performed the ceremony. We extend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Grant have returned to their home in Southampton, after a short visit to the home of the latter.

On Sunday last quite a number left here to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. McLaggan of Covered Bridge.

On Sunday the 9th inst. rev. T. L. Williams preached his farewell sermon. It was with deep regret that his people part with him.

Mrs. C. D. Young and daughter, have gone on a visit to the home of her parents at Lawrence Station, Charlotte county.

The sons of the late John Weeks, have erected a very handsome monument to the memory of their father.

BENTON.

July 12.—The Union Jack and the Orange flag are floating gracefully over our heads today in this village.

The Baptist supper was a success, and realized fifty dollars.

The Roman Catholic people will next week begin operating on their new church. Henry Boyle is very ill, as is also Mr. Robert Blackie.

The Misses Jennie and Edith Mills, are home after an absence of two years, all are glad to see them around.

The people of the village had a donation for the widow McDonald, last week, they loaded her tables, her pantry and her purse with all kinds of good things, Benton is always ably in all kinds of good acts.

The children are enjoying liberty from school and the strawberry season is in full swing. Another large tannery building is being erected in the yard.

The new Baptist church is coming on fine.

KINGSCLEAR.

July 13.—Ald. Everett and family of Fredericton, are residing at Hillside farm, their former residence. Mrs. Nicholson and Miss Myrtle Kilburn of Boston are visiting them.

The addition to the Kingsclear creamery is nearly completed. The division of sons of temperance held a strawberry festival at the agricultural hall Friday, July 7th. The most voracious appetites were fully satisfied with plenty of strawberries and cream and other good things. A goodly number were present and quite a sum of money realized.

The government road machine, which is being operated by John Campbell, jr., is doing good work repairing the roads of this section.

T. C. Allen and family of Fredericton, are summing at Kingsclear.

Good bedding is as necessary for the cows in summer as in winter. It serves to protect against filth and permits of more rest. But in the summer the bedding will become the harboring place of insect pests unless it is removed daily.

The practice of drying the bedding in the sun for the purpose of using, again should be condemned, as bedding once saturated with liquid manure becomes disagreeable, giving the stable an ammonia odor, which is sure to effect the milk to a certain extent. The best place for bedding that has been used in the manure heap.

A SPLENDID RECORD.

A Provincial Industry Trestle Its Success in the Last Two Months.

Some three months ago this journal informed its readers that a new provincial industry, that of the Hawker Medicine Company of St. John, had completed its first quarter's business, and that its book showed a development of trade and a record of sales that was not only gratifying but really astonishing.

Another three months has now elapsed and the company have advanced their accounts for the six months. The results show that in the last three months they have trebled the business of the first three; they have doubled their working staff and work has been carried on in the packers rooms till 11 o'clock every night in order to fill orders promptly. From all parts of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. Island, from Newfoundland and parts of the United States, the orders have rolled in. The business is now firmly established. The experimental stage is past. Repeat orders come in constantly, showing that where once the remedies are introduced they win permanent favor with the people, who know as soon as they have given them a trial that these standard remedies are all that they are claimed to be. Indeed, this last night really be assumed without a trial, and judging solely from the character of the gentlemen who form the Hawker Medicine Co., as they are numbered among the leading citizens and most honorable and successful business men of St. John.

The Hawker Medicine Company are now patenting their remedies in Great Britain and will presently extend their operations there, as well as more extensively to the United States. About the middle of this month Thomas Rankine, who so successfully introduced the Hawker remedies in Newfoundland last spring, will start and traverse the western part of Canada, from Montreal to Vancouver in the interests of the company. With such a record as that of their first six months now closed,

THE HERALD
PUBLISHED
EVERY SATURDAY.
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,
BY
THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO. LTD.
FREDERICTON, JULY 22, 1893.
INVITE THE FARMERS.
Hon. George Ennis Foster, after making a tour of the principal parts of this Canada of ours, has consented to pay a visit to Fredericton on the 29th July and will deal with tariff adjustment. A call is issued in another part of this paper to the business men and manufacturers of the vicinity to meet with the board of trade to arrange for his reception.

We do not propose to find fault with the honorable finance minister, but does it not seem rather peculiar that the great mass of producers, the farmers, are altogether ignored in the call thus sent forth? It would appear to a casual observer that the reason why this is so is that the farmers are satisfied with the tariff as it exists, and that it is therefore not necessary to invite them to the meeting as they could not necessarily have any grievances to be removed nor suggestions to make.

But it is not a fact that the farmers who reside in York and neighboring counties, those who make this their market, are lead in their condemnation of the tariff almost as a whole; do not their property, their votes and interests far surpass in value and importance those of the man called to the feast? Is it because there is danger that the farmers will see through the scheme and become violent opponents of the honorable gentleman or because they are not of sufficient importance in the eyes of Mr. Foster that they have not received an invitation to be present?

Mr. Foster, coming as the finance minister of the dominion, will be accorded a hearty welcome here whether his views suit the people or not, but this talk of tariff adjustment by himself and his government has become an old chestnut to the intelligent people of York who have read and heard it discussed for the past thirteen years and still find the same old policy of protection existing in full force.

There is plenty of time to ask the farmers to be present and it should be done.

FREDERICTON is alive with tourists; this is as it should be, but there is room in our hotels and many pleasure resorts for hundreds more. The accommodation on the river is much better than last year, and the boats are being well patronized. Our hotels cannot be surprised for elegance of fittings, for cleanliness and convenience. The best salmon and trout fishing can be found within two hours by rail, while the scenery cannot be surpassed in any part of America. The climate is unsurpassed, and the roads for those who enjoy a drive, are equal to any, while the best of tarriots can be got at low rates. Those who have paid Fredericton a visit during the summer are loud in their praise, and a long arm of welcome is extended to all who turn their steps in this direction. The tourist will not find any inflated board bills or watering place prices, everything is managed on an equitable basis and satisfaction is guaranteed.

The St. John Sun in a half column editorial, carefully written and containing many figures, endeavors hopelessly to show that the exodus from the dominion has not been as large as is sometimes stated. In this province where the Sun circulates largely the editorial in question cannot meet with much favor. It is damaging to the many toriots who turn their backs on the vacant houses around them and say we can see no evidence of an exodus. If the editor would take a trip up the river from St. John to this city and count the vast hordes along the route he would have far less faith in the correctness of the census returns than he professes to have at present. While here he might take a drive through the Miramichi portage, and down to Chatham and would likely raise his estimate of eleven per cent somewhere in the neighborhood of fifty, the solid protection percentage.

There is a great run of salmon in the rivers of the province and the toriots are loud in praise of the beneficent laws passed by the dominion government, which they claim have caused this state of affairs. Barnum said that "people like to be humbugged," but is this not putting up too much "sandy" for even the "unwashed" farmers and fishermen to swallow? We expect next week to see an editorial in praise of the dominion government for producing the heavy frost of last winter which exterminated the potato bugs.

Even his political opponents cannot but praise Gladstone for the energy and courage with which he has waged the home rule fight in the imperial parliament. Although almost eighty-four years of age he is still blessed with vigor and unimpaired faculties. He is strong in the determination that Ireland shall have an alleviation of the many woes she has suffered and it is very probable that with the consumption of his hopes he will pass from the earthly stage of action.

And now Sir Charles Tupper is coming on a visit to Canada, and conservative journals are making frantic endeavors to inform their readers that there is "nothing in it." Perhaps there is nothing of political importance connected with his pleasure trip, but coupled with the many other meteoric visits of toy leaders it creates an approaching election, and the liberals should be wide awake to the signs of the times.

UPPER MAGAGUADAVIC.
JULY 18.—We are having some wet weather now, and the hay crop, which threatened to be poor is improving. Miss Eva McMullin has returned from Fredericton where she has been for a fortnight. Miss Sarah Hood has returned home from St. John. Miss Mary Henry paid friends in this place a pleasant visit. Mrs. Adams has gone on a visit to Fredericton to her sister. W. J. McCartney and son, butchers, paid a visit here and relieved the place of some lambs. Rev. Mr. Ross and Rev. Mr. McLean and their families are encamping on one of the islands. They expect to be there a fortnight. The Sunday school picnic was held at Farm point July 7th. The 12th was celebrated by a ball held at James Miller's under the direction of David Sloan and James Miller. The ball was very largely attended and an enjoyable time was spent.

BRUTAL MURDER.

John Edgar of St. Marys Slaughtered at Danforth, Maine.
A despatch to Hugh Edgar, St. Marys, on Saturday evening last contained the sad intelligence that his brother John was murdered at Danforth, Maine. The news soon spread among the relatives and friends of deceased, but not until Monday could any of the facts connected with the killing be learned. The murder, which was a most brutal one, took place in the stable connected with a hotel owned by William Foss at Danforth, the murderer was Bela Noyes a bar-tender.

The following account of the murder we take from the Bangor Commercial: Saturday afternoon about 5 o'clock Danforth, Me., was startled by the report that a man had been killed in a row at the Foss House stable. John Edgar, a man about forty years of age, had been having some trouble with Bela Noyes, who acts as hostler and runs a bar in some part of the stable, which finally culminated in a row in which Edgar received a death blow. When found he was all covered with blood. His face and neck were badly bruised, and he was unconscious. He could not have lived but a few minutes after he was struck. In the stable where he was found there were three horses which Noyes was feeding. A small amount of corn had been scattered on the floor and a necktie and a cuff lay near the body.

Immediately upon the discovery, the remains were carried into the office of the hotel and the selectmen ordered the arrest of Noyes, which was finally accomplished after quite a hard run through the pastures and woods.

Edgar had worked in the woods in this neighborhood for the past year, generally as a cook. As soon as he had finished work it had been customary for him to come to town and blow in his earnings. He had the reputation of being a peaceful fellow, except when he was drinking and things did not go to suit him. When he had not, his temper was not slow in rising. He had been around town three or four days drinking quite hard, and Saturday night he was determined to have it out with Noyes, and followed him around all day threatening to pound him. Edgar Demmons says that he was with Edgar nearly all day, and that Noyes sold Edgar liquor in the morning, but after the latter got what Noyes considered enough for him he refused to sell him more. This mad Noyes, who threatened to kill him. About 5 o'clock Demmons saw Edgar go to the barn. Following him a short time later he found Edgar unconscious.

He assisted in carrying the injured man to the hotel, where he died in a very short time.

Wm. Foss, the proprietor of the Foss House, which is largely patronized by men who follow the woods and river driving, says that no doubt Noyes killed Edgar, but he declares most firmly that it was not intentional, and that Noyes did not intend to kill him.

Wm. R. Foss says that Noyes had trouble with Edgar some six months ago, some disturbance in the house. Foss says he was in the carriage house adjoining the stable when Mrs. Noyes went to get in the stable. He followed her. When he first saw the men they were coming out from the horse stall where they had both fallen. He says that Noyes struck Edgar once or twice after that. He did not hear either man say anything, and he took Noyes away from the fallen man. Foss declares that Edgar was threatening to "do Noyes up."

THE PRISONER TAKES.
The prisoner talked very freely with the Commercial correspondent. He is 31 years of age, stout built, a pleasant man, and tells a straight story. He says some six months ago Edgar was making a disturbance in the house and he told him to keep quiet. They had some words then and whenever Edgar had gotten to drinking he had invariably wanted to fight him (Noyes). Several times Saturday he was in the stable, took his coat and vest off and was bound to fight. Noyes says he went away and left him, and about 4 o'clock went to get shaved. He told several others that he had been followed all day by this fellow, who was bound to fight, and he did not know how he would get rid of him. About 5 o'clock he went to the stable and met Will Foss, whom he told where he had been. Noyes went to feed the horses and Foss went into the carriage house. Edgar came in after Noyes had fed one or two horses and without any delay ABRAILED HIM VIOLENTLY.

They clinched and both fell in a stall by the side of a horse. They scrambled out of there and he struck Edgar once or twice with his fist. He says no one was in the stable besides them except his wife. What he did he asserts was in self-defense, and that after being followed all day by this fellow who intended to pound him. Mrs. N. B. Backman, who keeps a restaurant near the scene of the killing, says she heard the noise and went to the door. They were just bringing Edgar out of the stable. Mrs. Noyes was finally did so. In a few minutes Noyes came into her shop and asked for lemons. She said: "My God! Bela, is the man dead?" and the man replied, "I hope to — he is." Mrs. Keirstead says Edgar was in her house about five o'clock and wanted to find a man to punch Bela's nose. He was then so drunk he could hardly stand. She told him to keep away from Noyes and let him alone. Oliver Keirstead met Noyes near his house when he was attempting to escape by seeking a hiding place in the woods and asked him if the man was dead. Noyes's answer was: "No; I only hit him with my bare fist. He is not hurt bad enough to die."

THE NEWS IN BANGOR.
A gentleman who came from Danforth said that the remains were a horrible sight. The murdered man's head was terribly crushed on one side while it had been pounded until it was almost beyond recognition. The lips of the man had been pounded until they were swollen to three or four times their ordinary size, and all the marks seemed to indicate that the murderer had used some iron weapon and with fearful force and brutality. Noyes must have used some weapon which he could wield with frightful effect, a piece of iron or a heavy bludgeon of wood, for the gentleman thought it impossible for any man to have inflicted such ghastly wounds with his fist alone. It is said that even Edgar's neck was broken, which is an indication of the awful violence of the assault upon him. Andrew Parsons, brother of John Parsons, fish dealer here, who accompanied the remains to this city on Tuesday gives the following account of the tragedy. A quarrel took place in the forenoon between Edgar and Noyes respecting the change that was due Edgar from one dollar bill. After threats on both sides they parted. Late in the afternoon Edgar again visited the Foss place and the quarrel was renewed. From the bar-

AROUND THE WORLD.

The News of the World in Brief—The Cream of Our Exchanges.
Raspberries are selling for \$3 per pall in Winnipeg. A cod weighing fifty pounds was caught at Grand Manan recently. The Hayden & Dunbar machine shop, Woodstock, was destroyed by fire on Monday afternoon. The Charlottetown Patriot says having begun, but that the crop on the island will be light. Emperor William's army bill passed the reichstag by a vote of 301 to 185. The reichstag then closed. It is said that there is more floating ice in the Straits of Belle Isle and off Newfoundland at present than there has been for years. A reward of \$100 is offered by the Eastport authorities for the capture of capt. Ross Francis who murdered Joseph Soppal at Pleasant Point. Mrs. Bogelman, of Truro, aged 55 years was run over and killed by the I. C. R. express, near Truro, on Tuesday last. She was walking on the track and could not have heard the approaching train. The jury in the "Larier case" who was tried in Charlottetown, P. E. I., for procuring drugs to effect an abortion, has returned a verdict of not guilty. The verdict does not meet with general approval. Major Gen. Herbert sailed Wednesday for England for Canada. The general's long stay was due to his being instructed to finish his business with the admiralty and treasury departments before returning.

The dead body of a woman named Nicholson was found in a room on the top floor of a house on the corner of Charlotte and Britain streets, St. John, on Tuesday. When discovered she had been dead about three days. Albert E. Wilson, accused of murdering Mary J. Marshall in Warwick, Ont., four years ago, has made a full confession. He acknowledged his identity and that he killed Miss Marshall. He was in love with the girl and was consumed by jealousy. William Ingram of Nova Scotia, was killed Thursday between the railway trucks while crossing the quay in Londonderry, Ireland. He had taken passage on the steamship Vancouver for Montreal. A large sum of money was found in his pockets. A terrific cyclone struck Stillwater, Minn., on Friday. The bodies of two men killed by the falling of some rafting sheets have been recovered. Several buildings were blown down and others damaged. Many people are injured and some are missing.

It is rumored in political circles in Montreal that Sir Hector Langvign is shortly to take an active part again in political life, and a movement is on foot to have him assume the leadership of the party. He will be tendered a banquet in Montreal early in the autumn. The heat in New York, Monday, was terrible. All out door work has been suspended, many persons have succumbed and the death rate took a big jump. Sunday night it was so hot that people left their houses and slept in the streets. Two men were found dead on their door steps. The barn of Thomas Griffin, living near Perth, Ont., was struck by lightning on Monday. Griffin, who was inside, was prostrated by the stroke. The barn took fire and his daughter, the only one present, endeavored to drag her father out, but the flames drove her off and she was compelled to watch the horrible cremation in helpless despair.

The Charlottetown P. E. I. Patriot says that Joseph Tweedy of Galles Point, sold a fleece of wool to the McKay woolen mill company to-day, weighing seventeen pounds net, washed. The fleece was taken from the back of one of his imported Cotswolds, and its weight and quality show them to be the right breed for wool raising. One exchange remarks that it must have been a cow. The Bathurst Courier of July 13 says that in the woods of Lower Carleton a few days ago the body of a child was found in an advanced stage of decomposition. A couple of weeks ago, a little boy two and a half years old, a son of Mr. Roman Gionet, strayed from the home of his parents, and every effort to find it was fruitless. The body was that of a child, and it was identified as that of the poor little thing, whose suffering must have been intense.

LAKEVILLE CORNER.
JULY 19.—Large quantities of green stuff are being shipped to the St. John market by Messrs Creswell, Carrove, Thomson and Briggs. Yesterday's heavy thunderstorm which passed over here did a great deal of damage to S. Randall. The lightning struck his water tank, which was quite near the house and knocked the corner off. Frank Vandine is having a tombstone and monument erected to the memory of his uncle and mother respectively. Mrs. Colwell is visiting her daughter Mrs. H. Hunter. T. V. Hunter of Centerville, made a bicycling tour here Monday. Mrs. Geo. Perley and daughter of Marguerville, spent Saturday with Mrs. A. P. Thompson. Mrs. A. S. Randall made a pleasant visit to her sister Mrs. J. D. Brewer, in Houlton and returned home Tuesday. Mrs. Churchill, accompanied by her niece, Miss Bessie Thompson, leaves today for her home in Jacksonville. Among our recent arrivals are Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jewett of California. Miss Laura Bridges of Sheffield, spent a few hours last week. Miss Hattie Brown, left Monday morning for Boston where she intends to remain in the future. A Ferguson is in the Celestial this week. Mrs. E. Briggs, is expected from St. John tomorrow, where she has been visiting for a few days.

Merchants and Manufacturers.
James S. Neill, president of the Fredericton Board of Trade, called on the attention of the merchants and manufacturers of this city and vicinity to the fact that the Hon. Geo. E. Foster, minister of finance, is visiting this city about the first of August for the purpose of hearing any representations respecting tariff matters. Business men and manufacturers are requested to meet the Board of Trade at the city corner on Wednesday next, the 20th, at three o'clock in the afternoon, to arrange for such deputations as may wish to appear before the finance minister.

Gibson Relief.
The little delay in distributing the money subscribed for the relief of the Gibson sufferers has been caused by the enforced absence of some of the committee, and the desire on the part of the other members not to go on with the work until the full committee would be present. Hubbard Niles, of the Gibson committee, hereby acknowledges the receipt of the following which speak for themselves and through the Herald, he extends his own and the committee's thanks for the same: NASHVAUK, YORK CO. To "Relief Committee" Upward Corps No. 4 Gadet Templars of Fredericton, hereby contribute three dollars (\$3.00) to help clothe the children, who have lost their all in the Gibson fire. Wm. Munroe, supt. Bruce Buchanan, C. C. NEWCASTLE, N. B. To Relief Committee. I enclose \$4.75 proceeds of a concert given up by my little girl Annie L. aged 10 years, and Annie Harrison, aged 9 years, in aid of the Gibson sufferers. We sympathize with you very much in your trouble. Please remember us kindly to all your people. Yours truly, GEO. N. CLARKE.

A FULL LINE OF THE HAWKER REMEDIES, FOR SALE BY C. Fred. Chestnut, APOTHECARY, 2 Doors Above Barker House, Queen St. Fredericton, N. B. Jc 17th, 1893.

JOHN G. ADAMS, Undertaker. Is Still Carrying on Business at the OLD STAND, COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE, Fredericton, N. B. And has in stock everything required in a First Class Undertaking Establishment. People in the city or country requiring Caskets or Coffins will find it to their advantage to call on me. All orders by Mail, Wire, or Telephone, will receive Prompt Attention.

ALSO A Full Line of FURNITURE kept in Stock. UPHOLSTERING and REPAIRING done as usual. Goods called for and Delivered Free of Charge. County Court House Square, Opposite Queen Hotel. Can be found Nights or Sundays at my Residence below the Store. Telephone, at Residence, 26; at Store 26. House Next to the River.

DR. MURDOCK'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND OF Tar, Senega, Wild Cherry, etc. Coughs, Colds, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Tickling in the Throat, Shortness of Breath, And Diseases of the Throat & Lungs. A Certain and Speedy Cure for Cough = Balsam = GEORGE H. DAVIS, Agent, Fredericton, N. B.

Elegant and Durable. CAR LOAD OF FURNITURE, Comprising Bedroom Sets, Tables, Lounges, etc., all New Designs, well finished and sure to be Satisfactory. Goods offered at the Lowest Living Profits. Bedroom Sets, \$12 to \$100. Also daily expected, a Full Line of English and German Crockery, which will be opened to the Public in the store lately occupied by W. T. H. Fenety. Intending purchasers will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. E. H. ALLEN & CO. Telephone 225. OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK FUTURITY STAKES. To be trotted on Moncton Driving Park on AUGUST 30th and 31st, 1893. Stake No. 1, for Trotting Foals of 1892. Stake No. 2, " " " 1891. Stake No. 3, " " " 1890. Stake No. 4, " " " 1889.

Conditions. The fee in each Stake will be twelve dollars, payable as follows: \$3.00 on 1st March, when nominations close; \$4.00 on 1st June, when animals nominated must be named, weighed, sex, color and ownership given, and final payment of \$5.00 week before the race. The owner may nominate any number of eligible colts or fillies in either Stake, but can only start one animal in each class. The race in each Stake will be divided as follows: When four or more start in premises of 50 per cent, to first, 25 per cent, to second, 15 per cent, to third, and 10 per cent, to fourth. When three start, 50 per cent, to first, 25 per cent, to second, and 25 per cent, to third. When two start, 60 per cent, to first, 20 per cent, to second, and 20 per cent, to third. Any animal disqualifying the field in either class will be entitled to first money only. In such an event, the remaining colts to race off on same terms as above, the balance of purse to be divided among the winners as above, according to number of starters. Should there however, be no winners for which any disqualification horse stood equal, the horse shall not race but for the same under the original conditions of racing with the exception that disqualification to be waived. In all cases the horse to be trotted, and no arrangements to be made until the day before the race. Distance in the yearling race, will be two hundred yards, in the two-year-old race, one hundred and fifty yards; in the three-year-old and four-year-old race, one hundred yards. State No. 1, will be half mile heats, best 2 in 3; State No. 2, mile heats, best 2 in 3, and State No. 3, 2 mile heats, best 2 in 3. On all other matters refer to the regulations.

There will also be a 2-27 CLASS, for a purse of \$200. The entrance fee to this race will be 10 per cent, of the amount of the purse, with nomination, which closes ten days before the race, and all correspondence to be addressed to GEORGE McSWEENEY, Manager. Hotel Brunswick, Moncton, N. B., January 3, 1893.

DR. R. McLEARN. IN STOCK. Office and Residence, Corner Queen and Regent Sts. Office Hours. 9 to 10 A. M. 1 to 3 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M. Telephone, 66. Fredericton, May 26, 1893.

BICYCLES. We have several Bicycles on hand from last year which we will sell at a bargain to anyone in want of a Bicycle. We prefer having some other goods, and a convenient of the woman in Harvey's Bicycles is now living in the city. Auction them off or send them to Newfoundland. Come early and get a bargain. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Exciter's Notice. Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, have been appointed Executor of the last will of the late John H. Jackson. All persons indebted to said Estate will please arrange with me at once, and all persons having any legal claims against said estate are requested to hand the same to me daily attention to within three months from this date. Prefecture, June 18, 1893. FRANK L. MORRISON, Executor of last will of late John H. Jackson, June 10.

SCREEN DOORS. Just received from Boston. 5 CHAIRS Screen Doors and 16 cases Window Screens. For sale low. JAMES B. NELL.

NAILS. Just from the factory. 120 KESON Brand Cut Nails; 20 boxes Iron Cut Bludge Nails. For sale by R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Black and Navy Cravenettes, Black and Navy Storm Serges, JOHN J. WEDDALL'S. Fredericton, July 15th, 1893. CLOTHING. SPECIAL BARGAINS In Order To CLEAR OUT ODD LINES. \$4.50 Halifax Suits \$4.50 OAK - HALL, 276 Queen Street. IMPORTANT To the Ladies. We are showing a Fine Assortment in the following lines of Ladies Underwear for Summer. White Underskirts, Nightgowns, Chemise, Drawers, Under Vests, Corset Covers, Hermsdorf's Fast Black Hosiery. ALSO Black and Colored GAUZE GLOVES, in Silk and Lisle. Black and Colored SILK LACE MITTS. JOHN HASLIN. NEVER BROS. Have the Following Goods in Stock. New Sunshades. Black Ground Challies. A Large Assortment of Prints. Your choice of 20 different patterns of Plaid Dress Goods at 15 cents a yard. DEVER BROTHERS. BE GOOD AND YOU'LL BE HAPPY. MAKE YOUR HOME COMFORTABLE. EMONT & SONS, Can Supply You With SEASONABLE GOODS. Folding Cots, Children's Wagons, Red Rockers, Folding Verandah Chairs, Hammocks, Croquet Sets, Wire Screens, Wringers, Silver Plated Ware for Presents, Picnic Baskets a Large Variety, Very Cheap Rubber Balls, Base Balls and Bats, and a Magnificent Display of Furniture, at Right Prices. 49th YEAR OF BUSINESS 49th. In Our Windows for One Week, Bargains in PLATED WARE, - - 72 cts. GAY LAD, 5831. CROWN LAND SALE. Province of New Brunswick, Sale of Timber Licenses, Covering a large portion of the Crown Lands of the Province. The right of License to cut and carry all classes of Timber or Lumber, from the Crown Land of New Brunswick, will be given for sale at the Crown Land Office, Fredericton, N. B., on TUESDAY, the 29th day of August, 1893, and following date. The Timber Licenses to be sold will cover an area of about 4,000 Square Miles (or 2,500,000 acres) of Crown Land. These Licenses will be for one year, with the right of renewal for a term of 25 years in the last day of August, 1893, on fulfillment of all conditions of License. Licenses will be offered at an upset price of \$5.00 per Square Mile, and conditions being complied with, may be renewed from year to year during the term, on payment of \$4 per square mile; this mileage being in addition to the stumpage due. The Stumpage payable on lumber to be cut has been fixed for the present at the following rates: On Spruce, Pine and Hardwood Saw Logs, \$1.00 per M. Sup. ft. Cedar Logs, " " " " " " Hemlock Logs, " " " " " " Other Lumber as per regulations. Copies of the regulations to govern this sale, and further information required may be had on application to Mr. Dunbar, at the tables. W. J. TWEEDE, or W. F. FLEWELLING, Surveyor General, Lumber Agent, Fredericton, July 15th, 1893.

WESLEY VANWART, Barrister. Office: Queen Street, OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL. Fredericton, May 6th, 1893.

Notice to Lumbermen. CROWN LAND OFFICE, 28th June, 1893. NOTICE is hereby given that at the sale of the Timber Licenses, to take place on the 29th day of August next, the right will be reserved to the former Licensees, any one who may have cut any timber previous to the 1st day of August, 1893, to remove any Lumber or Bark cut on any such timber previous to the 1st day of August, 1893. J. J. WEDDALL, Sur. Gen.

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Black and Navy Cravenettes, Black and Navy Storm Serges, JOHN J. WEDDALL'S. Fredericton, July 15th, 1893. CLOTHING. SPECIAL BARGAINS In Order To CLEAR OUT ODD LINES. \$4.50 Halifax Suits \$4.50 OAK - HALL, 276 Queen Street. IMPORTANT To the Ladies. We are showing a Fine Assortment in the following lines of Ladies Underwear for Summer. White Underskirts, Nightgowns, Chemise, Drawers, Under Vests, Corset Covers, Hermsdorf's Fast Black Hosiery. ALSO Black and Colored GAUZE GLOVES, in Silk and Lisle. Black and Colored SILK LACE MITTS. JOHN HASLIN. NEVER BROS. Have the Following Goods in Stock. New Sunshades. Black Ground Challies. A Large Assortment of Prints. Your choice of 20 different patterns of Plaid Dress Goods at 15 cents a yard. DEVER BROTHERS. BE GOOD AND YOU'LL BE HAPPY. MAKE YOUR HOME COMFORTABLE. EMONT & SONS, Can Supply You With SEASONABLE GOODS. Folding Cots, Children's Wagons, Red Rockers, Folding Verandah Chairs, Hammocks, Croquet Sets, Wire Screens, Wringers, Silver Plated Ware for Presents, Picnic Baskets a Large Variety, Very Cheap Rubber Balls, Base Balls and Bats, and a Magnificent Display of Furniture, at Right Prices. 49th YEAR OF BUSINESS 49th. In Our Windows for One Week, Bargains in PLATED WARE, - - 72 cts. GAY LAD, 5831. CROWN LAND SALE. Province of New Brunswick, Sale of Timber Licenses, Covering a large portion of the Crown Lands of the Province. The right of License to cut and carry all classes of Timber or Lumber, from the Crown Land of New Brunswick, will be given for sale at the Crown Land Office, Fredericton, N. B., on TUESDAY, the 29th day of August, 1893, and following date. The Timber Licenses to be sold will cover an area of about 4,000 Square Miles (or 2,500,000 acres) of Crown Land. These Licenses will be for one year, with the right of renewal for a term of 25 years in the last day of August, 1893, on fulfillment of all conditions of License. Licenses will be offered at an upset price of \$5.00 per Square Mile, and conditions being complied with, may be renewed from year to year during the term, on payment of \$4 per square mile; this mileage being in addition to the stumpage due. The Stumpage payable on lumber to be cut has been fixed for the present at the following rates: On Spruce, Pine and Hardwood Saw Logs, \$1.00 per M. Sup. ft. Cedar Logs, " " " " " " Hemlock Logs, " " " " " " Other Lumber as per regulations. Copies of the regulations to govern this sale, and further information required may be had on application to Mr. Dunbar, at the tables. W. J. TWEEDE, or W. F. FLEWELLING, Surveyor General, Lumber Agent, Fredericton, July 15th, 1893.

WESLEY VANWART, Barrister. Office: Queen Street, OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL. Fredericton, May 6th, 1893.

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POETRY.

THERE'S COMPANY COMING TO TEA.

There's company coming to tea! Oh, what shall we have for 'em, There's sauce and cold meat, And plenty of tea, And custards enough for three.

The caller you'll have to unlock, The butter is there in the crock, I'll get that myself, And from the ewing shelf, Cider and nuts from our crock.

There's company coming to tea! These biscuits are light as can be, Be neat with the table, And spry as you're able, We'll honor our company.

Come, Liza, set over the tea, Then open this case for me, Get pickles and cheese, And cake if you please, We'll have a variety.

Now run and get on a clean frock 'Tis half after five by the clock, The biscuits are done, I wish they would come, What's that? Did I hear a knock?

Now won't you all walk out to tea, We've little you plainly can see, But I'll tell Liza Ann We'll do what we can, For our company come to tea.

SELECT STORY.

QUEEN OF HIS HEART.

CHAPTER I.

CONTINUED.

"I shall never trust you again, Captain, I know you did it on purpose."

"I give you my most solemn word of honor as a gentleman, that—"

"He stopped short as his eye alighted on the dark haughty looking man who had come forward to greet the widow."

"This is an unexpected pleasure," she said, "in fact a pleasant ending to an unpleasant afternoon."

"You seem to have been well out of it; two curates and twelve old tabbies, and one would sing. I really could not stand it, so when rumor reached me that a third song was on the tapis, I fled. Have you two ever met in your wanderings?"

"You seem to have been pretty much over the same ground. Captain Gordon—Sir Ralph Tempest."

"Sir Ralph barely inclined his head, the captain bowed low."

"Delighted to make your acquaintance, I am sure. Well, Miss Evelyn, 'pon my word, I never saw you."

"Sir Ralph winced. Until that afternoon he had never called her anything but 'Miss Palmer.' What right had this fellow, who looked an out-and-out scamp, to 'Miss Evelyn' her?"

"Perhaps Captain Gordon was aware of the dark scowl his words had brought into the other's face, anyhow he shook Evelyn's irresponsive hand with unusual warmth."

"I hope you will not scold me very much," he said impressively, "but I have not been able to procure that puzzle I promised you."

"Evelyn was rather taken aback. The day before he had been enlarging on some wonderful American puzzle, and she had said in an unbelieving way that she would like to see one, whereupon he had dotted it down in his note book. She had allowed him, believing that it existed solely in his imagination. Now here he was speaking of his promise to her as if they were the best of friends. Tempest was talking to her mother, but his glances caught of his face made her heart sink; he could look terribly hard when displeased."

"I had no idea you had promised me anything," she said idly, determined not to be dragged into any more of his puzzles. "Your memory is an exceedingly short one then," he said affably.

"My memory is an exceedingly good one, Captain Gordon."

"Eve, dear girl, fetch those photos that came home to-day; I want to show them to Mrs. Palmer for once in her life did a kind action—unwittingly of course."

Evelyn instantly left the room, only too thankful to escape. She was just returning with some photographs of her mother in fancy dress when the drawing-room bell rang, the door opened and Tempest came out. Cato was at the door, waiting to show him into the street, so it was impossible to say much more than 'good-bye,' but he managed to whisper, 'To-morrow afternoon,' before he left her in a state of blissful happiness, making her look positively radiant."

CHAPTER II.

CONTINUED.

"You are just in time for dinner, Dick," Mrs. Palmer said, trying to hide the flutter she was in.

"Thanks, I don't think I will stay," he said, not even taking the chair she motioned him to. As he had come into the room he had seen what first appeared one dark figure at the fire, but which suddenly divided into two upon hearing his voice. It had opened his eyes at last. Poor Dick! For days past the thought of what seemed about to happen had filled him with sickening dread; and now it had happened, and he could have sworn that Mrs. Palmer had been in Captain Gordon's arms. Her face shook slightly when she spoke, as if she were excited, and she noticed it at once. "I can't stay," he said huskily. "I only came to see how you were."

"I have neglected me shamefully of late," she said reproachfully. "You never came near me the whole of yesterday, and look in for only two minutes this evening. What is the matter, Dick?"

"Nothing," he avowed, wretchedly enough. "Nothing—nothing, Mrs. Palmer. I am going back to Oxford and had better say good-bye."

"He could not let him go so easily; her insatiable appetite for flattery must be appeased."

"And is that all?" she asked in a low but firm voice. "All you have to say, Dick, after so many weeks of true friendship?"

"There is nothing else for me to say," he cried with a boyish burst of emotion. "I love you and you love Gordon, and there's an end to it."

"Ah! Dick, talk of what you understand," she said, pressing her handkerchief to his eyes. "You forget the children, Dick. I must think of them; I should not be a true mother and woman if I did not sacrifice myself for their benefit. The man is well off and can do a great deal for them; but as to love—why I am selling myself for them,"—here Mrs. Palmer's feelings overcame her, and she caught her breath in several well executed sobs.

Real tears blinded Dick's honest eyes, as he flung himself beside her and passionately kissed her hands.

"Walk," he implored. "Why should you, so beautiful and good, do this horrible thing? They're not worth it, any one of them. When I come of age I shall have £15,000 a year, and if you'll take me then you shall have it all and do just what you like with it."

"Mrs. Palmer only shook her head. Dick was nineteen, and might change his mind before he could have control over this money, and in the meantime she would lose this great chance of improving her position."

"Impossible, dear boy. Don't tempt me from the path of duty, but make my burden less heavy to bear, by always being the kind friend I have found you. Don't forsake me, Dick, because I do what is right."

He begged, implored, prayed, but it was useless; Mrs. Palmer was determined to sacrifice herself for her children, and at length Dick stumbled out of her house quietly. "Why are you so cruel to me, Evelyn, for you know I love you?"

"I know nothing of the sort—and I do not believe it."

"You do not? Look at that hand; do you see how it trembles? Put your hand here, and feel how my heart is beating. You refuse to touch me! Do you think I shall poison you?"

"I do not wish either to touch or hear you," the girl said with dignity. And for no other reason beyond this: that I do not like nor trust you."

"You are prejudiced," he declared hotly. "There is no earthly reason for you to distrust me. I have never deceived you in anything; and now I offer you what no woman should reject with scorn—a man's true love."

"If I have wronged you I am very sorry; but I do not and never could care for you."

"It is because you fancy you are in love already," he said fiercely. "I guessed as much, when I found that fellow here;

but you are a fool if you think twice about him. Sir Ralph Tempest is known to all by name and that name is not a good one."

"How dare you speak of him at all!" the girl cried angrily. "He is what you are not and never can be."

"And may I enquire what that is?" he sneered.

"Certainly," she said, proudly, "though I doubt if you will understand the meaning of the word. Sir Ralph is a gentleman!" And then she walked out of the room and left him.

He stood staring at the door for a second or two, grinding his teeth behind his heavy fair moustache, and then shook his fist menacingly.

"You little fury!" he snarled. "You stick up little wicket! I'll show you the way round yet. Val Gordon makes a better friend than foe, as you'll find to your cost, you little fool! Ugh! I could have struck you, you fiend!"

He had come at last, the expected and hoped for proposal; but all the same, Mrs. Palmer was not prepared for it. She had so many times got men up to the scratch, and at the last moment they had fled shy and disappeared, that she was growing a trifle out of conceit with herself. This she had had in mind in style, and yet had no answer ready. The fact was she did not feel certain about his financial position, nor did she know how to find out the truth about it.

"It is so sudden," she whispered, copying playing with her rings.

"I had hoped you guessed what I came here so often for."

"Indeed I had no idea—not the slightest—that you came for me," and the widow drooped her eyes shyly.

"For you and your alone," he murmured fondly.

"But I am such a silly little thing,—with a disparaging shrug of her shoulders, and I love fun and pretty frocks. I am afraid when you find out what a real baby I am, you will be disappointed."

"Never. And as to frocks and fun, you can have all you want. I'm not what you would call a rich man, but I've got a thousand a year, and I think I could make you pretty comfortable. We'll put those big children of yours to school—of course not Eve—and take a place anywhere you like, and get in with the county set. What do you say, Queen Mab—does the future please you?"

"For answer the widow laid her golden curls on his breast. "If you love me," she cried rapturously, "it is all I ask."

He did not stay very long after the little widow had so graciously consented to become his. Poor Richard Denny disturbed the love making and Captain Gordon departed.

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"If I have wronged you I am very sorry; but I do not and never could care for you."

"It is because you fancy you are in love already," he said fiercely. "I guessed as much, when I found that fellow here;

Palmer drew herself up and looked full of importance.

"So long as you did decline him, mother, I don't care what the reasons were," the girl said lightly.

She was bubbling over with happiness and contentment; at present her secret was too precious, too sacred to talk over even with her mother. She kept it all to herself with jealous care, dreading the time when it should become public property.

Mrs. Palmer felt annoyed; her news seemed about to fall flat.

"Really, Evelyn, I don't believe you care two straws about him. All you children are utterly selfish. Fortunately I have found one human being who is not—on whom I can lean and in whom I can trust."

"Mother!"—it was all Evelyn could say; the accusation was so groundless, the mention of the so mysterious.

"You may well exclaim," the little woman said gravely, "I am tired of your dissembling ways, of your heartless conduct, and now I am about to escape them by marrying."

The girl looked at her with large troubled eyes that grew wider at this undesired accusation—this startling news fell on her ears.

She was clever in a certain way; this charming widow. She knew that the prospect of having Valentine Gordon for a step father for her children would be received with indignation and opposition so she paved the way by abusing her daughter, making the girl feel that perhaps she had been too hard on her mother's weakness.

"Mother, for heaven's sake, don't do anything foolish!" Evelyn cried, earnestly. "I have never meant to be selfish, or domineering, and will gladly alter anything you don't like."

"It is too late, Eve. I am not the hard worldly woman you seem to think me. I want a little love and sympathy, but I have none. You must be a mistake and get the step I have taken due consideration; and it is best not only for myself but for all of you."

"Who is it?" Evelyn questioned feeling anxious yet dreading to hear the name.

"Captain Valentine Gordon."

The girl grew white to the lips, her fair face expressing unutterable contempt and disney.

"Mother—not that hateful man, that horrible insolent cad!" she cried vehemently. "I have never meant forgetting yourself. Captain Gordon is a gentleman and my future husband," Mrs. Palmer said coldly.

"He will make you miserable, he is cruel and cunning," the girl said vehemently. "I will listen to no more of this," Mrs. Palmer cried, with a stamp of her foot. "My mind is quite made up and nothing will alter it; so unless you wish for a serious quarrel you had better say no more about it."

Evelyn hesitated no longer but determined to tell Mrs. Palmer what had passed before the captain offered himself to the elder lady. Surely her mother's pride would rise up in arms against a man who could act so false a part, and pretended to love two women at the same time.

"Will you listen to me for one moment," she pleaded looking half ashamed. "He proposed to me this very afternoon, when you were out of the room."

"You are a soft, Eve. He told me what he had said; it was only done to put you up to your monkey you. You always show off your tantrums to him, but you will have to behave differently now."

"Never," Eve said, doggedly, as she left the room.

CHAPTER III.

CONTINUED.

EARLY the following afternoon Captain Gordon arrived. He did not trouble to knock at the door, but letting himself in, stood at the foot of the stairs and called "Mah," and Mah tripped down all blushes and smiles. Eve standing on the landing above, heard the drawing room door shut and her heart fell. Suppose they stayed in the whole afternoon, how was that meeting with Sir Ralph Tempest to take place? She imagined how he would freeze up in the ungenial society of the captain; how disgusted he would be at his dreadful familiarity. No, they should not meet. She would tell Cato to show him into the dining room, and yet she was terribly afraid it might appear forward and unmaidenly. Having made herself very neat and nice to meet her lover, she went slowly and thoughtfully down stairs pondering in her mind what to do; as she did so she met Cato carrying a silver salver with spirits into the drawing room, and she heard her mother say—

"I am not at home to anyone this afternoon."

When the boy came out Eve stopped him, and trying to appear very uncomplained, but turning red to the tips of her ears, said—

"At that moment Gordon came into the hall, and the page, unaware of any secrecy, said in a perfectly audible voice—

"Yes, miss. In the dining room, miss."

"How do, Evelyn?" the captain said in a condescending tone. "Are you going to congratulate me?"

"No, Captain Gordon, I cannot congratulate you upon an event which is most distasteful to us all."

"Draw it mild, my dear girl," she laughed in a sneering way, and going to the hat stand took a large box of bonbons from his pocket. "Your mother so delights in these," he said with another unpleasant smile. But Evelyn neither looked at him nor listened to him; she went up stairs to a large letter, which was set apart for her brother and sisters. They were at school now, so she had it to herself, and could pore round and round the room, in restless agitation, waiting for Tempest, while poor Mrs. Palmer was making herself sick with chocolate-nougats.

How she hated the very sight of the things! How she longed to throw them into the fire; but the captain sat close beside her, with the open box on his knees, and she felt forced to keep up the horrible role of babyism by eating them in true baby style; terrified all the time lest one of her peevy teeth should break off, though she nibbled as carefully as possible.

"I say, Mah, I have a letter to write. Can I have the dining room to myself for a bit?" she said, and length, and Mrs. Palmer gladly availed herself of the chance of getting rid of those nauseating wretches.

"Can you?" she said with pretty reproach. "Just as if you could not do as you liked here. Come I will give you what you want, and no one shall enter at the peril of their lives."

She led the way into the opposite room and having attended to her future lord and master's wants she left him. Her first action after this was to throw a good handful of chocolates into the fire, and then to burn some scented pills to take off the odor. In the meantime Sir Ralph arrived, and Cato having admitted him flung open the dining room door where the captain with a glass of whiskey and water by his side was sitting near the table apparently writing a letter.

"Sir Ralph involuntarily drew back, and Captain Gordon, without raising, nodded his head.

"If you wish to see Mrs. Palmer she is

in the drawing room. "I'm just writing a business letter and must ask you to excuse me."

Tempest was entirely taken aback, not only by the words but by the insolent swagger of the man which made him long to knock the fellow down.

"Where is your mistress?" he asked haughtily, of the unhappy Cato who felt in a decided fix.

"She's in there," he said pointing to the opposite door, "but she said she was not at home."

"Then what the d— did you admit any one for?" the captain thundered, while Sir Ralph stood like a grim statue, his fierce eyes flashing angrily.

"Sir Ralph asked for Miss Palmer," whimpered Cato.

"It cannot concern this person whom I enquired for," Tempest said, white to the lips with rage.

"It does concern me, though," Gordon drawled, sticking up an eye-glass. "Miss Palmer cannot see you; she is otherwise engaged."

Tempest hissed something between his set teeth adding: "The first time I meet you outside of this house you shall answer for it!"

"Show that fellow out!" the captain said with a wave of the hand, and at the awful command Cato nearly had a fit. He respected Sir Ralph as servants will respect a thorough gentleman, but he stood in awe of Gordon, for it had been whispered in the kitchen that he was to be pelted with stones, without looking at it he had been some one else. She left her room and leaning over the banisters looked down into the hall.

"Give that yourself to Miss Palmer," he said shortly, and crossing the hall, he hurried out into the sunny street.

Evelyn waited in vain to be summoned to the dining room. She had heard the knock at the front door and guessed who it was, but as the minutes went by and no one came to tell her Sir Ralph had gone, she began to think she had been mistaken and that it had been some one else. She left her room and leaning over the banisters looked down into the hall.

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