

SOMETHING HAS DROPPED.

Not the report of the Bathurst school Commissioner or the vote of the legislature, but a decision of the supreme court, and its dull thud can be heard from Charlote to Restigouche and from Carleton to Westmorland. The local opposition, the religious fanatics who have been stirring up sectarian strife on account of the alleged infraction of the free school law at Bathurst, have again got it where the chickens get the axe. The agitators commenced their work some two years ago and have been at it ever since; they have for their over-zealous ends, set class against class and creed against creed; the country has rung with the alleged Populist tendencies and Mr. Blair and his government; this county of York by the unfounded assertions of demagogues was led from its allegiance to the support of the agitators; and the government has been denounced from every cross roads hustings where the fanatic could secure a hearing. The Attorney General has been charged with being the direct emissary of home to break down New Brunswick's free school system and hand it over to the priests and nuns. But gradually the people are getting down to the bottom facts, and the reaction will send the demagogues back to their former obscurity.

The investigation of Commissioner Fraser and his report, proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that the allegations of the agitators were false and unfounded; the supreme court decision of Wednesday confirms the commissioner's report in an important particular, and the agitators are left without a leg to stand on. The action in the supreme court was taken as a test one. One Johnson, a Protestant ratepayer in Bathurst, sought to have his school assessment quashed, and the agitators took hold of his case and carried it to argument, employing able counsel and hoping for a favorable judgment. In the argument, Mr. Skinner, their counsel admitted that the real purpose of the application was to obtain the opinion of the court upon the way in which school affairs were administered at Bathurst, and whether the school trustees were acting legally or otherwise. The court held that the assessment was strictly legal, but refused to express an opinion as to whether the school law had been administered legally or otherwise, and dismissed the application. The court has therefore knocked the pin from under the last hope of the agitators. Of course they would express no opinion on the political side of the question; that was not their business; but the judgment taken with Commissioner Fraser's report, and the facts elicited, prove beyond a doubt that the agitation has been a wicked creation of fanatics and disappointed politicians, who are left to gather up what is left of their reputations and recede as quickly as possible from the public view.

HINDRANCES TO RIVER NAVIGATION.

The steamer Aberdeen on the route between this city and Woodstock, is out of business because of low water in the river. She made only eleven trips this season and has been of little benefit to the trade up river. Captain Duncan told the Woodstock Dispatch that there are two points in the trip which are the greatest hindrance to the boat running regularly. One is a sand and gravel bar at Grand Pass, near Springhill, about six miles above Fredericton. The channel there is along the eastern shore, but it is proposed to make it on the opposite side, when the work of improving navigation is commenced. The other bad place is Bear Island bar, twenty-five miles above Fredericton. This is a little higher than the grand Pass Bar. Were these two places attended to, the boat could run in a foot or fifteen inches less water than she does. The Captain thinks a comparatively small expenditure on these two bars would be of great benefit.

And why should there not be an expenditure and a large expenditure for the purpose. Millions upon millions can be spent in canal improvement in the upper provinces; tens of millions have been lavishly scattered in the development of railway communication in the Northwest. Only last year \$200,000 was squandered in the construction of the Curran bridge near Montreal. A million has been uselessly expended in the revision of electoral lists, not to mention the jobbery and rascality of the Dominion public works department by which McGreevy, Conolly and their ministerial associates, put their hands down into the public treasury, yet when it is proposed to improve the navigation of an important public thoroughfare like the St. John river, a few paltry thousands of dollars is all that is offered. If New Brunswick had any body of influence in the federal cabinet, the St. John river could be made navigable to Woodstock until the ice formed in it, by a reasonable expenditure of public money.

The Quebec government are sending Mr. Giguat, their secretary for agriculture to Europe to study the butter and cheese industry. Butter and cheese are two moving factors in Canadian life today. The farmers are coming to the front and encouraged by the legislators, Dominion and local, are giving this country a name for intelligent and practical development of two important industries. In none of the provinces, however, has recent improvement been greater than in New Brunswick. The local government's wise policy of promoting the butter and cheese factories, is bearing excellent fruit, and when both the authorities here and at Ottawa, cooperate with the farmers, the work must go forward with a bound.

C. H. FAIRWEATHER, of St. John, who died on Friday, was one of the most prominent and enterprising merchants of this city. He was a native of Kings, and started in the wholesale grocery business in St. John, forty years ago, in company with S. S. Hall, the firm ever since that time having been known as Hall & Fairweather.

INDUCE THEM TO REMAIN.

By the disastrous fire on Tuesday morning which destroyed the canning factory of D. W. Hoegg & Co., Fredericton loses for the present at least, one of its leading industrial establishments and one which every citizen regarded with pride. The HERALD understands that the proprietors have not yet arrived at a conclusion as to rebuilding their factory in this city, but it is to be hoped that the civic authorities will take prompt action in holding out inducements for the Messrs. Hoegg, to remain. The corporation on several occasions has been prepared to offer free water, exemption from taxation for a term of years and other inducements to any company individual coming in here and starting a factory. Why not now extend these privileges to Messrs. Hoegg as an incentive for them to stay with us and re-establish their cannery. These gentlemen, who by the way are American citizens, have expended a large amount of money in Fredericton and vicinity; they have developed an entirely new enterprise, have given employment to a very large number of hands, young and old of both sexes, and have never asked or been granted any privileges. They have handed thousands of dollars in the pockets of the farmers in the vicinity of Fredericton, and in view of the heavy loss the firm have sustained by the fire, it would be a graceful act and one which would commend itself to the citizens of Fredericton, if the city council would step promptly to the front and present such inducements to the Messrs. Hoegg as would insure the rebuilding of their cannery in Fredericton.

NEGLECT OF DUTY.

In the face of the general belief that recent fires have originated from the incendiary torch, the civic authorities have made but small effort to discover the criminals, beyond the investigation into the Grievous' blaze held by the Police Magistrate. It is the duty of the Police under the Police Magistrate's direction, to use all possible means to fix the crime on the proper persons, but the authorities over then should also take action. The opinion is that days ago the Mayor should have summoned the city council in special session to offer a reward for the apprehension and conviction of the fire bugs, and what His Worship means in not acting, is puzzling everybody. It is a damaging impression to go abroad, to be put into the mouths of insurance companies that Fredericton is liable at any time to become the prey of fire bugs; that property and even life is in jeopardy, and that no practical steps have been taken to discover the guilty ones. THE HERALD is not an alarmist, but it is expressing the opinion of the citizens of Fredericton, when it condemns the apathy, the evident indifference of the civic authorities to the dangers which threaten the city from incendiarism. If the Mayor is not sufficiently impressed with need for immediate action, perhaps somebody else can start the civic machine, and keep it running until the City Clerk has authority to advertise a respectable reward for any person who will come forward and present evidence for the conviction of our enemies, the fire bugs.

EDITORIAL JOTTINGS.

HERE is a record breaker. At Orono, Maine, last week, Mrs. Cota gave birth to a male child weighing twenty-four and a half pounds.

Hos Clarke Wallace, comptroller of customs, is stumping in Ontario for Merdoth, while he draws a \$5,000 salary as an inferior minister in the federal government.

The most unique railroad train that ever came into Maine, reached Poland Spring one day this week. It was the train bearing the state of Maine world's fair building and it consisted of sixteen cars.

The Massachusetts house of representatives have passed a bill prohibiting the manufacture and sale of cigarettes. How Dr. Stockton would shame among the Puritanical blue law makers of the Bay State.

FELIX CARREY, with whom the Conservatives expected to carry Quebec west, has backed out of the contest, and the government is again candidate-hunting. In the meantime, Hon. Thos. McGreevy has issued his card as an independent.

The steamer Ande arrived at New York the other day with 18,000 bunches of bananas, valued at \$20,000, and on opening her hatches, it was found that the entire cargo was completely destroyed by the failure of the patent fans used in the hold, to keep the fruit cool. The steamer was compelled to leave her dock at once and proceed to sea, to dump her rotting cargo.

The late Mr. Byrne whose very sudden death is referred to at length in our news columns, was for many years a citizen of prominence in Fredericton, and was generally esteemed for his devotion to his duty and his obliging disposition. Besides conducting the business of his office to the satisfaction of his employers, he put in a large part of his time in the service of the thorough drilling he gave all who entered his service to learn the art of telegraphing. Few men have been thirty-three years service in the same employ. Mr. Byrne had become so entirely identified with the Western Union that the office will scarcely be recognizable without his presence.

DUNCAN McINTYRE, who died at Montreal this week, leaves a fortune of five million dollars. He was born in Scotland, but came to Ontario when young, and served as a clerk in a country store. Later he went into the service of a Montreal dry goods house, of which he ultimately became the head. He was one of the earliest promoters of the C. P. railway, and made a large part of his fortune in that undertaking. Mr. McIntyre was a thorough going liberal, and once unsuccessfully contested for a seat in parliament. The record of his successful life shows what a young man may accomplish by the exercise of industry and economy even when unaided by family influence or much education.

THE HERALD is pleased to note the accession of A. G. Blair, Jr., son of the Attorney General, at the Virginia Law University at Charlottesville, Va. Mr. Blair has passed an excellent examination and is entitled to the law degree in that old and respected institution, being 21 in a class of 85 who qualified for the degree. He is now at home in St. John.

Ludlow. JUNE 9.—On the 6th inst. the community at large paid their last respects to a loving friend, Mrs. A. Hovey. Deceased was forty years of age and had been suffering under a lingering illness for some months. A husband, eight sons and four daughters are left to mourn the loss of a loving wife and tender mother, also a large circle of friends and friends. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. J. A. Porter.

AROUND THE WORLD.

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

Erasmus Wiman's trial for forgery in New York resulted in conviction, and sentence was deferred until the 20th. Monday morning burglar blew open the safe of T. J. Gould & Bros' private bank at Uxbridge, Ont., and got away with \$4,000. The agricultural committee of the House of Commons at Ottawa have passed a resolution asking the government to grant \$10,000 towards a dairy exhibition. By a decision of the supreme court on Wednesday, the costs in the Ellis case which Mr. Ellis was condemned to pay, were reduced from \$3,800 to less than \$1,000. Sir Matthew Begbie, chief justice of British Columbia is dead. He was by birth an Englishman but had been a resident of the Pacific province for nearly half a century.

At London, Ont., Tuesday, Mrs. Jepson went insane and drowned her baby in a cistern. She was about to drop her 6-year-old boy in also, but the little fellow struggled so violently that he got away. Mrs. W. B. Snowball, of Chatham, died suddenly on Wednesday evening. The husband of the deceased lady is a son of Senator Snowball, and a nephew of Mrs. F. P. Thompson, of Fredericton.

At Toronto Wednesday night Hon. S. H. Blake described Howard, one of Meredith's candidates, as "a struggling reformer, whom they have tickled and dressed up in an old suit of tory clothes." Lord Chief Justice Coleridge died at London Thursday, aged 75 years, and is succeeded by Lord Russell, the late Attorney General, who is the first Roman Catholic to become chief justice since the Reformation.

The governor of British Columbia has telegraphed to Ottawa that the effects of the flood have been over-rated; that the greatest loss is in this season's crops; that no lives have been lost, and that no stock has been destroyed. The supreme court has granted a new trial in the case of B. Theriault, who was convicted at Andover last autumn for shooting a young man, who, Theriault alleges, attempted an entrance to his house.

As it passed parliament, Mr. Charlton's Sunday observance bill prohibits the sale of newspapers on the Sabbath, and provides for the closing of all public houses from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m. The measure was badly lacerated in committee and defeated in the senate.

The New Brunswick Methodist conference opens at Sackville, N. B., on June 20th. The Nova Scotia conference meets at Amherst on the same time, so that brethren being only nine miles apart, can easily exchange fraternal greetings.

John Flood has commenced the erection of the big chimney at the asylum for the insane, Fairville. It is to be one hundred feet high, and will contain about 60,000 brick, and is required because new heating and electric light apparatus are to be put in.

In the interprovincial rifle match at Bedford, N.S., on Thursday between teams from N. B., N. S. and P. E. I., the Nova Scotians won with a score of eight men of 708 points. N. B. was sixteen and P. E. I. sixty-six points behind the winners.

Warden Woodbridge, of the Connecticut State Prison, has placed in the new execution house an improved gallows, by which a condemned man becomes his own executioner. By stepping on the drop he starts a flow of water. The weight of the water finally releases the spring which holds the drop. Cronin has been sentenced to die by this machine on August 2.

St. Stephen society turned out in force on Thursday evening to witness the marriage of Miss Bolton, daughter of the late Hon. John Bolton, M. P., for Charlote and Rev. B. L. Sloag, of Pettouville, Pa., formerly rector of Trinity Episcopal church, St. Stephen. The bride who is a sister of Mrs. W. F. Todd, is a bright, attractive woman, and very popular in St. Stephen.

Something of a sensation has been created in the office of Henry Fisher, treasurer of Anglican Synod of Qu'Appelle, N. W. T. Fisher's accounts have been found between five and six thousand dollars short, and as he can make no explanation, prosecution will follow. Fisher was formerly one of the bright managers of the defunct Commercial Bank, has always stood high in the community.

Sir John Thompson is to introduce a bill to amend the criminal code, so as to make it an indictable offence punishable by three years imprisonment, for a conductor or other agent of railway company to neglect or omit to give any passenger a ticket or to give him a ticket for less than the amount paid. A fatal accident occurred Saturday afternoon on the through Canadian Pacific railway, between Port Hope and Windsor. A burning bridge gave way under the train and four cars were precipitated into the river Mattawa. The cars took fire from the bridge and was consumed with all and express matter. Mrs. Barker of Elkton, Mich. was severely injured, and her husband, Brown, of Toronto, is missing, and several others were seriously injured.

A case of tobacco poisoning occurred at Lachute, Quebec, last week, by which a boy named Adelaide Larocque lost his life. He went to one of the local storekeepers and asked to be allowed to clean the yard in consideration of a play of chewing tobacco. He got the tobacco and after chewing some fell sick about 10 p. m. and died in spasms within twelve hours. The physician in attendance declared the symptoms to be those of narcotic poisoning.

The twentieth general assembly of the Presbyterian church in Canada was opened Wednesday evening in St. John in the presence of an unusually large number of commissioners as well as in the presence of a packed congregation. Dr. Thomas Sedgwick, the retiring moderator, conducted the opening devotional exercises during the sermon, and delivered a short address, after which Rev. Dr. Mackay, of Formosa, was proposed for the new moderator and unanimously elected. The assembly is still in session.

An old woman who owned half an acre of ground at Nengaj, county of Tipperary, Ireland, died last week without a relative or specifying an heir. Her neighbors quarrelled Saturday over the possession of her land. Some thirty men fought with scythes and pitchforks round her hut. Eventually they broke down the door, upset the body and beat each other with the scythes, which had stood round the body. When the fight was ended two men lay dead at the doorstep and five others were severely wounded to walk from the scene of the conflict.

PHUL-NANA.

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

C. FRED. CHESTNUT,
Apothecary,
2 doors above Barker House,
Queen St., Fredericton.
Dec. 4th, 1893.

JOHN G. ADAMS, UNDERTAKER.

COURTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE, OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.

As we intend to move to our New Store adjoining the Queen Hotel, on or about the middle of May, we will sell our Stock of Furniture at a Greatly Reduced Rate. Bargains may be expected.

Caskets, Coffins, Burial Robes and Funeral Furnishings of Every Description. A full line of Furniture kept in stock. Cabinet Making and Upholstering in all their various Branches.

CLEANINGS FOR YORK.

Lower Hayesville. JUNE 9.—Nature has put on her summer dress and everything looks lovely, and potatoes are coming on fast, grain looks promising for a bumper crop.

Sickness is prevailing here again. Mrs. Coleman Brewer and Henry Elliot are both under the care of Dr. Morehouse, with small hopes of getting better. Our merchants are moving on lively getting his fine house finished and his new barn is nearly done. Strawberries are promised in abundance. Edward Reynolds has purchased a farm in Blowdown.

Attemdale. JUNE 7.—Farming is the topic of the day but is well under control in this place. Mr. George McDowell who was down sick is out again looking well. Among the recent arrivals is R. O'Donnell who is a bouncing twelve pound boy. T. Largeys of Bangor, Maine, but recently of Dunfries, was one of the welcome visitors among his many friends and neighbors of this place. Miss Longstaff is back again after a short visit to her home in Woodstock. Hugh McTague of this place intends going to Danforth, Me., at an early date.

Brookway. JUNE 11.—Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Lawrence of Lynn, Mass., were the guests of Mrs. Robert Young, last week. Miss Maudie Young is home on account of ill health. Her many friends welcome her back and wish her a speedy recovery. Miss Maggie Sinclair, home on a visit from St. Stephen. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Libbey are visiting friends in Fredericton. Clinton Andrews of Boston, is paying a short visit here and Mrs. Andrews is expected in July. There is to be a dance at Michael Downes' on Tuesday night.

Pempton. JUNE 8.—O. W. Lind and Miss Annie Hagerman, A. Ward and Miss Fanny Moore, drove to Woodstock on the 1st inst., and were married at the residence of the Rev. C. T. Phillips, returning next day. A reception was held at the home of the former bride.

That "there is many a slip between the cup and the lip," was clearly demonstrated, when on Wednesday morning last the news, which spread like wild fire, passed over this rather quiet locality, that a marriage which was to have taken place that morning would not be consummated. The wedding guests had arrived, the minister and wedding party were there also, but at the last moment the bride elect declined to leave her room. With amazement on every countenance, the guests quietly retired, and the disappointed groom made his way back to his home in Carleton county. Telephone connection has been made between Woodstock and Bel River village, which will be a great convenience to the public. The wire ferry is now complete and is being run by J. B. Miller. A. C. Dow has the contract for hauling the milk from Canterbury to the Southampton cheese factory, which is now in operation. Our Sabbath school has been reopened with good interest and very good success. A visit from field secretary, Messrs. G. & M. Persons, would be highly appreciated.

THE NEWS IN QUEENS.

Peterville. JUNE 6.—The farmers here are almost done putting in their crops. The weather has been very favorable for many a time so far. Grass and all other kinds of crops are looking beautiful; and fruit trees are blossomed out in full bloom. Several of our young men are going up the railroad line to work in the bark woods, while others are going to the river woods.

Macdonald's Point. JUNE 4.—The farmers in this vicinity are busy with their planting. Miss Ella B. Macdonald, who has been in St. John since October, returned home Saturday and was gladly welcomed by all. William B. Smith, who has been in poor health for some time, is improving slowly. Rev. J. D. Wetmore has charge of the Baptist church here. Miss Lily Macdonald of St. John, spent Sunday here at her uncle's E. B. Wright's. The Baptist Sunday school was organized a few Sundays ago, with the following officers: J. T. Hendry, superintendent, with R. W. Smith, assistant; Ida Wright, Wilhelmina Barnes, R. W. Smith and David Macdonald, teachers; Miss Ida Wright, secretary and treasurer. James E. Wetmore of St. John, is spending a few days with his friends here and at Bely's Cove.

SELECTIONS FROM SUNBURY.

Mill Settlement. JUNE 4.—The heavy rains of last week were of great benefit to the crops, and the farmers are greatly encouraged. F. Shanks, who is working in St. John, spent Sunday with his family. Alex. Wooden and his daughter Delia, have been visiting friends in Hibernia. Robert Charlton has gone to Danforth to work in the bark woods. Miss Lillie McCrackin, who has been spending the winter in New York, has returned home. The friends of Miss Minnie Charlton will regret to hear of her illness. Miss Lena Charlton has been visiting friends in St. John. The Sabbath school here has re-opened. It promises to be a success. Miss Agnes Charlton is progressing very rapidly with her music.

Sir Donald Smith, M. P. of Montreal, has donated \$7,500 to a new accident hospital recently established in the east of London, G. B.

M. S. H.
New Stock
Wall Paper.
In lots and at prices to satisfy all.
ALSO A LOT OF
American
Ingrain
Papers,
With Borders
To Match.
HALL'S
BOOK
STORE.
Creamers & Tinware.
Just Received...
6 Crates Creamers,
4 Strainer Pails,
4 Cans Assorted Tinware.
For Sale Low, Wholesale and Retail.
JAMES S. NEILL.
GLASGOW, SCOTLAND,
8,000 Asbestos Fire Brick,
4 Tons Fire Clay.
For Sale Low, by
JAMES S. NEILL.
1894
J
U
N
E
1894
ANDERSON & WALKER
Merchant Tailors,
NEARLY OPP. POST OFFICE,
—ARE SHOWING—
Newest and Latest
... CLOTHS ...
Suits and Trousers
Come and see their goods and get Prices.
They are
always pleased to show their goods.

Children's,
Boys,
Youths
and Men's
Clothing,
Separate Coats,
Pants and Vests,
Cheaper and Better at OAK HALL than elsewhere.
OAK HALL, 276 Queen St.
NEW BRUNSWICK FOUNDRY
MACHINE SHOP.
McFARLANE, THOMPSON & ANDERSON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Buckeye Automatic Cut Off Engines
CELEBRATED
DUNBAR IMPROVED SHINGLE MILLS.
Improved Rotary Saw Mills, Mill Machinery, Enclosed Gear Mowers, Ithaca Horse rakes, Stoves and Furnaces, Railway Castings.

DEVER BROTHERS
NEW PRINTS
We have just opened New Prints in all the Newest Patterns and Colorings.
Challies. Challies.
LIGHT AND DARK GROUNDS.
New Hamburg Embroideries.
... NEW CARPETS ...
ROLLER BLINDS, 45 Cents
DEVER BROS.
N.B. TRADE MARK
THE
VARNISHED
BOARD
ON WHICH THE GOODS
ARE WRAPPED.
Priestley's Dress Goods
A good name is more potent than thrones and kingdoms. In business a good name is vital. The name of Priestley is a synonym for what is delicate, durable and beautiful in Black Dress Goods. In England it is a household word. Priestley's dress fabrics are worn by the well dressed women of Great Britain, while on this side, they have attained to general favor. Ladies should buy no other black dress goods till they have seen Priestley's. They add to an unequalled durability, a beautiful draping quality. Women of taste understand what that means in the success of a costume.

WEDDING INVITATIONS
NEATLY PRINTED.
Orders From the County, Promptly Attended to.
Don't be Bashful; send it Along to the
HERALD OFFICE, COR. QUEEN AND RECENT STS.
ON THE WAY
OUT
English Crockery
AND
ARRIVED!
14 Crates and 2 Casks
Breakfast, Dinner and Tea Ware, also
Toilet Ware in Colors,
Rich Table Glassware,
All Kinds of Kitchen Utensils, at
LEMON & SONS.
Established 50 Years ago.

Grin and bear it
Is just what every lady must do who has bought a corset that does not fit her. CORSETS bought of us fit, because designed by an artist who understands anatomy, and we have an experienced lady in the department. Durability, comfort and style we guarantee.
JOHN J. WEDDALL.
Agent for the Standard Patterns.
F'ron, May 12, 1894.

CLOTHING
Children's,
Boys,
Youths
and Men's
Clothing,
Separate Coats,
Pants and Vests,
Cheaper and Better at OAK HALL than elsewhere.
OAK HALL, 276 Queen St.
NEW BRUNSWICK FOUNDRY
MACHINE SHOP.
McFARLANE, THOMPSON & ANDERSON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Buckeye Automatic Cut Off Engines
CELEBRATED
DUNBAR IMPROVED SHINGLE MILLS.
Improved Rotary Saw Mills, Mill Machinery, Enclosed Gear Mowers, Ithaca Horse rakes, Stoves and Furnaces, Railway Castings.

DEVER BROTHERS
NEW PRINTS
We have just opened New Prints in all the Newest Patterns and Colorings.
Challies. Challies.
LIGHT AND DARK GROUNDS.
New Hamburg Embroideries.
... NEW CARPETS ...
ROLLER BLINDS, 45 Cents
DEVER BROS.
N.B. TRADE MARK
THE
VARNISHED
BOARD
ON WHICH THE GOODS
ARE WRAPPED.
Priestley's Dress Goods
A good name is more potent than thrones and kingdoms. In business a good name is vital. The name of Priestley is a synonym for what is delicate, durable and beautiful in Black Dress Goods. In England it is a household word. Priestley's dress fabrics are worn by the well dressed women of Great Britain, while on this side, they have attained to general favor. Ladies should buy no other black dress goods till they have seen Priestley's. They add to an unequalled durability, a beautiful draping quality. Women of taste understand what that means in the success of a costume.

WEDDING INVITATIONS
NEATLY PRINTED.
Orders From the County, Promptly Attended to.
Don't be Bashful; send it Along to the
HERALD OFFICE, COR. QUEEN AND RECENT STS.
ON THE WAY
OUT
English Crockery
AND
ARRIVED!
14 Crates and 2 Casks
Breakfast, Dinner and Tea Ware, also
Toilet Ware in Colors,
Rich Table Glassware,
All Kinds of Kitchen Utensils, at
LEMON & SONS.
Established 50 Years ago.

DEVER BROTHERS
NEW PRINTS
We have just opened New Prints in all the Newest Patterns and Colorings.
Challies. Challies.
LIGHT AND DARK GROUNDS.
New Hamburg Embroideries.
... NEW CARPETS ...
ROLLER BLINDS, 45 Cents
DEVER BROS.
N.B. TRADE MARK
THE
VARNISHED
BOARD
ON WHICH THE GOODS
ARE WRAPPED.
Priestley's Dress Goods
A good name is more potent than thrones and kingdoms. In business a good name is vital. The name of Priestley is a synonym for what is delicate, durable and beautiful in Black Dress Goods. In England it is a household word. Priestley's dress fabrics are worn by the well dressed women of Great Britain, while on this side, they have attained to general favor. Ladies should buy no other black dress goods till they have seen Priestley's. They add to an unequalled durability, a beautiful draping quality. Women of taste understand what that means in the success of a costume.

WEDDING INVITATIONS
NEATLY PRINTED.
Orders From the County, Promptly Attended to.
Don't be Bashful; send it Along to the
HERALD OFFICE, COR. QUEEN AND RECENT STS.
ON THE WAY
OUT
English Crockery
AND
ARRIVED!
14 Crates and 2 Casks
Breakfast, Dinner and Tea Ware, also
Toilet Ware in Colors,
Rich Table Glassware,
All Kinds of Kitchen Utensils, at
LEMON & SONS.
Established 50 Years ago.

DEVER BROTHERS
NEW PRINTS
We have just opened New Prints in all the Newest Patterns and Colorings.
Challies. Challies.
LIGHT AND DARK GROUNDS.
New Hamburg Embroideries.
... NEW CARPETS ...
ROLLER BLINDS, 45 Cents
DEVER BROS.
N.B. TRADE MARK
THE
VARNISHED
BOARD
ON WHICH THE GOODS
ARE WRAPPED.
Priestley's Dress Goods
A good name is more potent than thrones and kingdoms. In business a good name is vital. The name of Priestley is a synonym for what is delicate, durable and beautiful in Black Dress Goods. In England it is a household word. Priestley's dress fabrics are worn by the well dressed women of Great Britain, while on this side, they have attained to general favor. Ladies should buy no other black dress goods till they have seen Priestley's. They add to an unequalled durability, a beautiful draping quality. Women of taste understand what that means in the success of a costume.

WEDDING INVITATIONS
NEATLY PRINTED.
Orders From the County, Promptly Attended to.
Don't be Bashful; send it Along to the
HERALD OFFICE, COR. QUEEN AND RECENT STS.
ON THE WAY
OUT
English Crockery
AND
ARRIVED!
14 Crates and 2 Casks
Breakfast, Dinner and Tea Ware, also
Toilet Ware in Colors,
Rich Table Glassware,
All Kinds of Kitchen Utensils, at
LEMON & SONS.
Established 50 Years ago.

DEVER BROTHERS
NEW PRINTS
We have just opened New Prints in all the Newest Patterns and Colorings.
Challies. Challies.
LIGHT AND DARK GROUNDS.
New Hamburg Embroideries.
... NEW CARPETS ...
ROLLER BLINDS, 45 Cents
DEVER BROS.
N.B. TRADE MARK
THE
VARNISHED
BOARD
ON WHICH THE GOODS
ARE WRAPPED.
Priestley's Dress Goods
A good name is more potent than thrones and kingdoms. In business a good name is vital. The name of Priestley is a synonym for what is delicate, durable and beautiful in Black Dress Goods. In England it is a household word. Priestley's dress fabrics are worn by the well dressed women of Great Britain, while on this side, they have attained to general favor. Ladies should buy no other black dress goods till they have seen Priestley's. They add to an unequalled durability, a beautiful draping quality. Women of taste understand what that means in the success of a costume.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Social, Personal and General Occurrences of the Week.

CRISP AND TO THE POINT.

Beautiful June weather. Rev. C. W. McNally will remain in Fredericton for the present. Geo. W. Adams and Miss Hagerman are to be married next Wednesday evening. The semi-annual meeting of the York Municipal Council will be held here July 3rd.

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Hoegg's Canning Factory Falls a Prey to the incendiary torch.

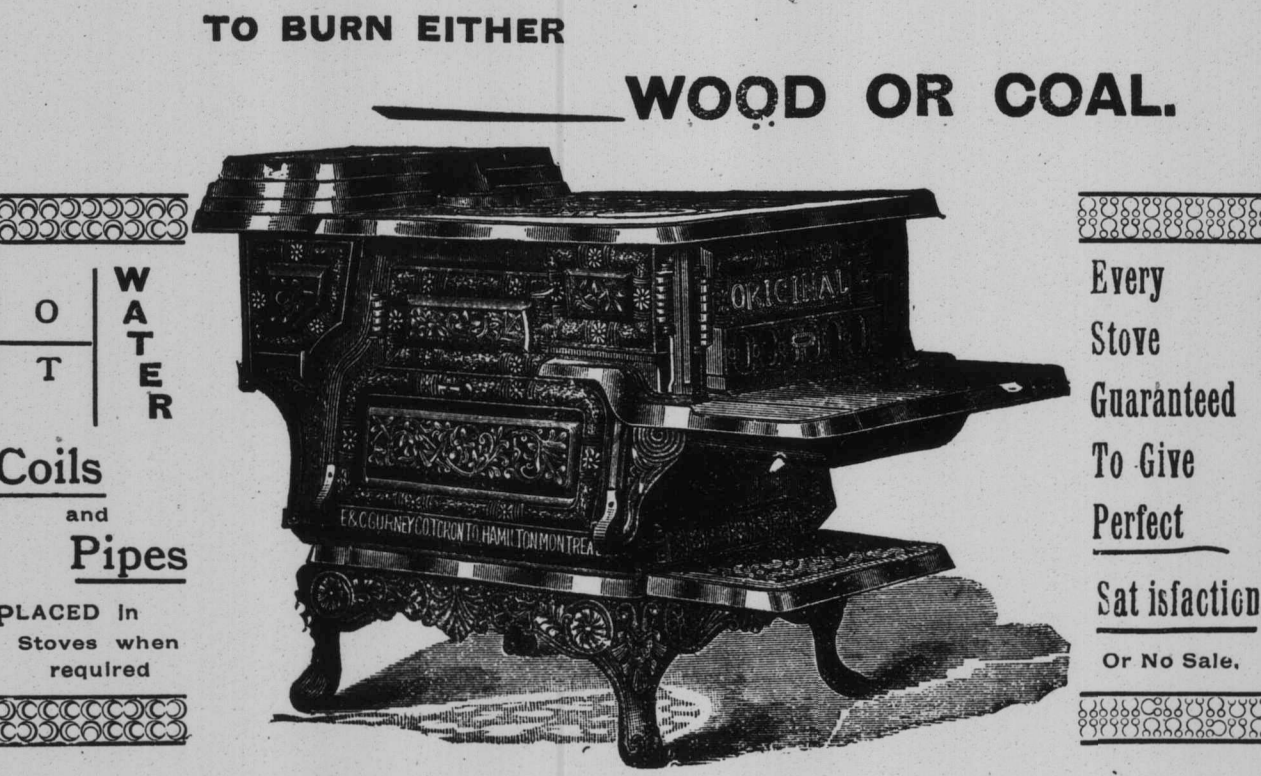
"Hoegg's canning factory is on fire" was the cry that resounded through the streets of Fredericton at 1 o'clock Tuesday morning, as the alarm bells rang out their wild peals and the firemen hurried off to the call of duty.

ALMOST INSTANT DEATH.

J. G. Byrne, the Western Union Manager, Very Suddenly Expires in his Home.

"Oh this terrible oppression," "Send for a clergyman and a doctor," were the last words uttered by John G. Byrne, who expired so suddenly at his home on Brunswick street about midnight, Monday.

Cooking Ranges and Stoves



WOOD OR COAL. Every Stove Guaranteed To Give Perfect Satisfaction, Or No Sale.

MY STOCK IS LARGE AND PRICES LOW.

JAMES S. NEILL. Favorite Diamond Range.



WOOD RANGE IN THE MARKET. FOR SALE BY KITCHEN & SHEA, OPP. POST OFFICE, FREDERICTON

JUNE 9th.

Dress As You Please!

We can furnish you with just what you want. We make it our aim to always have something that will satisfy every individual taste.

FRED B. EDGECOMBE.

192 and 194 Queen St. BIG FIRE..

BIG BARGAINS...

TENNANT DAVIES & CO.

WE HAVE JUST PURCHASED 5 BALES 5 GREY COTTONS... GREY FLANNELS Which were slightly damaged at the late fire in St John which we will sell at GREAT BARGAINS.

TENNANT DAVIES & CO. WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

WAGONS AND CARTS

of Every Description, at Lowest Prices. JOHN EDGECOMBE & SONS, Manufacturers of Fine Sleighs, Carriages and Horses, YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.

SHOE POLISH.

IMMENSE STOCK, GREAT VARIETY. LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE, 210 Queen Street, Fredericton.

Landing... FRESH SEEDS

ALONZO STAPLES, Druggist and Apothecary, has in stock a CHOICE LINE OF HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS. Also all requisites of Fresh Field and Garden Seeds. Write for Samples and Quotations.

W. H. CARTEN, DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY, CORNER QUEEN AND CARLETON STS. FREDERICTON, N. B. A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

B. H. TORRENS, M. D. M. DENTIST, Queen Street, Fredericton.

Glass! Glass! JUST received from the manufacturers direct, 12 1/2 doz. 8 oz. glasses, 1 doz. 1 1/2 doz. 2 1/2 doz. 4 1/2 doz. 6 1/2 doz. 8 1/2 doz. 10 1/2 doz. 12 1/2 doz. 14 1/2 doz. 16 1/2 doz. 18 1/2 doz. 20 1/2 doz. 22 1/2 doz. 24 1/2 doz. 26 1/2 doz. 28 1/2 doz. 30 1/2 doz. 32 1/2 doz. 34 1/2 doz. 36 1/2 doz. 38 1/2 doz. 40 1/2 doz. 42 1/2 doz. 44 1/2 doz. 46 1/2 doz. 48 1/2 doz. 50 1/2 doz. 52 1/2 doz. 54 1/2 doz. 56 1/2 doz. 58 1/2 doz. 60 1/2 doz. 62 1/2 doz. 64 1/2 doz. 66 1/2 doz. 68 1/2 doz. 70 1/2 doz. 72 1/2 doz. 74 1/2 doz. 76 1/2 doz. 78 1/2 doz. 80 1/2 doz. 82 1/2 doz. 84 1/2 doz. 86 1/2 doz. 88 1/2 doz. 90 1/2 doz. 92 1/2 doz. 94 1/2 doz. 96 1/2 doz. 98 1/2 doz. 100 1/2 doz.

MARRIED. At Woodstock, on the 1st inst., by Rev. C. P. Phillips, G. W. Lint to Annie Hagerman, both of Temple, York Co.

DIED. At Woodstock, on the 12th inst., by Rev. T. C. Phillips, Clarence A. Grant, and Emma J. McCollough, both of Canterbury.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—Largest U. S. Government Food Report.

THE WORLD'S PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS, Dr. John Henry Barrows.

Paris Green. Just Received: 25 CANS Pure English Paris Green. For sale wholesale and retail by J. S. NEILL, N. B.

Notice of Sale. To John McNeill, of the City of Fredericton, in the County of York, carpenter, and all other persons who may be in anywise concerned:

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—Largest U. S. Government Food Report.

THE WORLD'S PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS, Dr. John Henry Barrows.

DIED. At Woodstock, on the 12th inst., by Rev. T. C. Phillips, Clarence A. Grant, and Emma J. McCollough, both of Canterbury.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—Largest U. S. Government Food Report.

THE WORLD'S PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS, Dr. John Henry Barrows.

Paris Green. Just Received: 25 CANS Pure English Paris Green. For sale wholesale and retail by J. S. NEILL, N. B.

Field and Garden SEEDS. From the Best Growers.

R. T. MACK & CO., (Late Davis, Mack & Co.) Opposite City Hall, Fredericton.

LOWER POTS, CROCKS, MILK PANS, BUTTER JARS, AT Willard Kitchen & Co's Crockery, China, Glassware Household Furnishings IN GREAT VARIETY.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—Largest U. S. Government Food Report.

THE WORLD'S PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS, Dr. John Henry Barrows.

DIED. At Woodstock, on the 12th inst., by Rev. T. C. Phillips, Clarence A. Grant, and Emma J. McCollough, both of Canterbury.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—Largest U. S. Government Food Report.

THE WORLD'S PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS, Dr. John Henry Barrows.

Paris Green. Just Received: 25 CANS Pure English Paris Green. For sale wholesale and retail by J. S. NEILL, N. B.

Field and Garden SEEDS. From the Best Growers.

R. T. MACK & CO., (Late Davis, Mack & Co.) Opposite City Hall, Fredericton.

POETRY.

MR. PETERS' CITY RELATIONS.

I don't know how it is, but I don't seem to get on well, With them o' my relations that down in the city dwell—

Except when summer's comin', or when summer's really here— Them times they sort o' treat me like as though they held me dear,

'Nd through July 'nd August, I'm generally seen— A half a dozen o' 'em here beneath my elm trees.

But when it comes to winter, when there's nothin' much to do, 'Nd I go down to see them in the town a week or two,

You'd think the way they look at me, they'd never heard my name, Or that I'd brought upon 'em all, some ever-lastin' shame.

Why, 'long about last New Year's time, I happened in one night When they was havin' dinner, and you'd thought I was a blight.

My cousin's wife, she got as red as any healthy beet, When I declined some oyster cakes 'nd sat for solid meat—

Though I remember mighty well at my place last July, She turned her back on roast corn 'nd beef 'nd made a meal on pie.

'Nd just because I ast a dude they had at that meal, If he was Mary Anne's young man, 'Marce' began to squeal.

I ain't their hearts that's wantin', they're affectionate enough, They show that when they come to me when city heat gets tough.

It's in the brain—'nd after all, I ain't a bit surprised, By just one week of city life, I'm nearly paralyzed.

'Nd all their little queerness had lead to be set down, I think to that unna'tl life they lead down there in town.

Carlyle Smith in Harper's Bazar.

SELECT STORY.

A TREVOR COURT TRAGEDY.

CHAPTER VIII.

FROM TRIVIAL CAUSES, GREAT ISSUES SPRING.

CONTINUED.

It was not long before she, as well as the rest of Gately Regis, knew all. Suddenly the news burst like a thunder-clap upon the village, that Oliver West had been arrested for the murder of Sir Philip Trevor.

After the Derings had left the cottage, Miss Amelia Plowman engaged Ellen, their maid, as housemaid at the vicarage. She was incompetent and stupid; but with the instinct of a born scandal-monger, Miss Plowman knew that by pumping the girl, a good many trifling particulars might be elicited, bootless and racy, to recount confidentially to intimates after afternoon tea.

Her manœuvre had a strange and startling result. Ellen's manner was so odd that it at once attracted the notice of her lynch-eyed mistress. She was distrustful and forgetful by turns sullen or bursting into hysterical tears when rebuked.

When anyone spoke to her, she started and turned pale, and she did not eat enough to keep a sparrow alive—at least, so the cook, a sour woman of forty, reported. Her experience of 'young galls' led her to think this an alarming symptom.

"She sobs and talks to herself at night, so she can't get a wink of sleep. It's my opinion there's something on her mind, and I sez to myself, 'm, as you ought to know," she added.

Miss Plowman said nothing. But some days after, calling the girl into the study, she subjected her to a severe cross-examination, backed up with hints of the most awe-inspiring kind, of the fate awaiting her and those who by concealing anything defeated the ends of justice.

At first Ellen was obstinately dumb. Then suddenly she muttered, as she cast down her eyes and twisted her apron with hot, nervous fingers—

lay in prison charged with having committed the murder at Trevor Court.

CHAPTER VIII.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

"And may the Lord have mercy on your soul!"

The words in all their solemnity, fell terrible, awe-inspiring, on a silence the most profound.

It was Clifford assizes, and the court was crowded with a dense mass of people, packed from floor to ceiling with human beings, their eager, excited faces all bent in one direction; whose hearts throbbled with that strange cruelty and curiosity which, centuries ago, brought thousands to the amphitheatres to see brave men butchered for a moment's sport.

But this time, it was only one man upon whom all eyes were turned.

The prisoner at the bar stood as though carved out of marble. His stern, aquiline face neither blanched nor moved a muscle, even when the summing up of the judge showed all too plainly what the verdict must be.

Only once had his strange, far-off gaze given place to a flush of recognition—an inexplicable expression, fading as quickly as it came.

It was when Kathleen Dering, the pale shadow of her former self, clad in deep mourning, stood in the witness box. A bitter pang passed through the heart, which for her sake would soon cease to beat.

"Even when he heard indirectly of my infatuation for the handsome Englishman, whom I imagined the soul of honor and chivalry—blind fool that I was!—he rather rejoiced than not, as he made me know the enthusiasm I was paying him to keep out of the way."

"I went through the form of marriage with Philip Trevor, as in the flush of his boyish passion, he insisted on it, and was almost happy for a time. Alas! I soon discovered that though Sir Philip lacked outwardly the coarse brutality of Pepito, my second venture was little better than the first. The man who had been my ardent lover, soon became callous and cold.

When his passion had burned itself out, he called a head and sent at his folly in trying himself to a woman whose beauty was fading, who was his inferior in birth and education; he tortured me in a thousand ways till my heart and brain were on fire."

She passed on, breathing heavily, her fierce eyes flashing in tumult at the memories that were recalled to her mind.

"Alas! I loved him still. As a dog will lick the hand which beats it, I dabbed myself to the dust to retrieve his favor. My secret was my own, and I begged for him, fancying that as long as Philip imagined I was legally his wife, he would not desert me utterly. Vain hope! To drown my misery, I became slave to a vice which sapped my reason. Enraged at my own weakness, I sought for stimulants I had long taken secretly, one day I attempted to stab my husband, for such I had ever regarded Philip Trevor. Pepito Lopez had been killed in a gambling brawl some time back, but as Philip never knew of his crime, I was completely reckless in the relations between us. My rash act gave him a loophole he had been seeking for some time; to release himself from my hated presence, though he could not sever the tie that bound us. When I came to my senses, I was wild with remorse and shame. Philip pretended to forgive me, and said he would take me to England, where we would begin a new life together and forget the past. By a stratagem, he induced me to accompany him to a house at Ilford, saying, Trevor Court was not quite ready to receive us. Tired with my journey, I slept heavily, waking late the next day to find Philip gone, and myself in the charge of Dr. Bell, whom you see here."

Did he even smile, sadly, as he bowed his head to the judge's decree, without speaking?

Some thought so; others said that a look of relief, which was almost gladness, lit up the stern-lined face, as his glance fell on an instant on the opposite side of the court. Amongst others, Kathleen Dering sat there, her handkerchief over her eyes, as heavy sobs shook her frame. No one heeded her, the excitement was too intense. All attention was centred on the man who met his fate, well as he deserved it, almost like a hero.

There were none present who forgot that moment, nor the strange scene which followed.

The two wardens were about to remove the prisoner, when a shrill cry rang through the court—a cry which made every heart stand still—and even started Oliver out of his icy calmness.

"Stop! in Heaven's name, I implore you! The prisoner is innocent!"

A noise was heard of tramping feet, cries and questions, penetrating above the hubbub of the crowd. The calls for order were in vain, and a man and woman, accompanied by a police constable, forced their way with difficulty through the mass.

She handed a paper to the clerk of the court, who in turn gave it to Oliver's counsel.

The judge then read it, during the silence now restored, for the multitude was speechless with curiosity as to what this play meant.

The result was stranger than any of them dreamed. Fresh evidence had come to light regarding the tragedy at Trevor Court.

The sentence on the prisoner was therefore postponed until the matter had been thoroughly sifted.

And with this, until the morrow, all had to be content.

For the first time a look of terrible uneasiness displaced the prisoner's set countenance. Instead of being relieved at the unexpected turn matters had taken, he gave one swift, despairing glance again at Kathleen Dering.

What he saw, surprised him beyond measure.

Instead of the hunted, agonized expression of a criminal brought to bay at last, Kathleen looked almost happy; the color had returned to her white, wan cheeks, and he could have declared that she smiled at him as he left the court.

His brain was in a whirl. What could it all mean?

"Call Lady Trevor."

Like an electric shock, the words vibrated through the densely-packed court. If the excitement had been great the day before, it was as nothing to what was felt now. An audible murmur ran through the crowd—every neck was stretched forward, every eye strained eagerly to scan the features of the woman who stood arranged, by her own confession, as the perpetrator of the crime at Trevor Court.

Lady Trevor? Who could it be? Sir Philip's mother had died years back; his uncle had never married.

of surprise dawned on every face, and a gray-haired, shabby little man, who sat near her started and muttered something under his breath—Lady Trevor is the name that I have borne for the last ten years. Even Dr. Bell, under whose charge I have been for so long, bears the truth now for the first time. I do not know that I should have ever told it, save for the accidental discovery that the only person on earth to whom I owe a debt of gratitude, was to suffer for my crime."

She paused for a moment. There was dead silence in the court. Kathleen Dering looked across at Oliver West. His gaze was fixed with intensity on the woman, Maraquita Lopez. As she spoke, a faint light struggled in on the darkness of memory. He believed that he had seen her before.

"I will tell you the whole story," she continued, in answer to the formal questions of the counsel. "When, long ago, I met and loved Philip Trevor, my husband Pepito Lopez, was still living, though I passed on the stage as a single woman."

"We were married for a few months, when I found out the brutal, depraved nature of the man to whom I was pledged, and I refused to live with him, making him a handsome allowance out of my earnings to be silent as to the tie which bound us. He agreed readily enough, his marriage with me being from a mercenary motive only."

"Even when he heard indirectly of my infatuation for the handsome Englishman, whom I imagined the soul of honor and chivalry—blind fool that I was!—he rather rejoiced than not, as he made me know the enthusiasm I was paying him to keep out of the way."

"I went through the form of marriage with Philip Trevor, as in the flush of his boyish passion, he insisted on it, and was almost happy for a time. Alas! I soon discovered that though Sir Philip lacked outwardly the coarse brutality of Pepito, my second venture was little better than the first. The man who had been my ardent lover, soon became callous and cold.

When his passion had burned itself out, he called a head and sent at his folly in trying himself to a woman whose beauty was fading, who was his inferior in birth and education; he tortured me in a thousand ways till my heart and brain were on fire."

She passed on, breathing heavily, her fierce eyes flashing in tumult at the memories that were recalled to her mind.

"Alas! I loved him still. As a dog will lick the hand which beats it, I dabbed myself to the dust to retrieve his favor. My secret was my own, and I begged for him, fancying that as long as Philip imagined I was legally his wife, he would not desert me utterly. Vain hope! To drown my misery, I became slave to a vice which sapped my reason. Enraged at my own weakness, I sought for stimulants I had long taken secretly, one day I attempted to stab my husband, for such I had ever regarded Philip Trevor. Pepito Lopez had been killed in a gambling brawl some time back, but as Philip never knew of his crime, I was completely reckless in the relations between us. My rash act gave him a loophole he had been seeking for some time; to release himself from my hated presence, though he could not sever the tie that bound us. When I came to my senses, I was wild with remorse and shame. Philip pretended to forgive me, and said he would take me to England, where we would begin a new life together and forget the past. By a stratagem, he induced me to accompany him to a house at Ilford, saying, Trevor Court was not quite ready to receive us. Tired with my journey, I slept heavily, waking late the next day to find Philip gone, and myself in the charge of Dr. Bell, whom you see here."

Did he even smile, sadly, as he bowed his head to the judge's decree, without speaking?

Some thought so; others said that a look of relief, which was almost gladness, lit up the stern-lined face, as his glance fell on an instant on the opposite side of the court. Amongst others, Kathleen Dering sat there, her handkerchief over her eyes, as heavy sobs shook her frame. No one heeded her, the excitement was too intense. All attention was centred on the man who met his fate, well as he deserved it, almost like a hero.

There were none present who forgot that moment, nor the strange scene which followed.

The two wardens were about to remove the prisoner, when a shrill cry rang through the court—a cry which made every heart stand still—and even started Oliver out of his icy calmness.

"Stop! in Heaven's name, I implore you! The prisoner is innocent!"

A noise was heard of tramping feet, cries and questions, penetrating above the hubbub of the crowd. The calls for order were in vain, and a man and woman, accompanied by a police constable, forced their way with difficulty through the mass.

She handed a paper to the clerk of the court, who in turn gave it to Oliver's counsel.

The judge then read it, during the silence now restored, for the multitude was speechless with curiosity as to what this play meant.

The result was stranger than any of them dreamed. Fresh evidence had come to light regarding the tragedy at Trevor Court.

The sentence on the prisoner was therefore postponed until the matter had been thoroughly sifted.

And with this, until the morrow, all had to be content.

For the first time a look of terrible uneasiness displaced the prisoner's set countenance. Instead of being relieved at the unexpected turn matters had taken, he gave one swift, despairing glance again at Kathleen Dering.

What he saw, surprised him beyond measure.

Instead of the hunted, agonized expression of a criminal brought to bay at last, Kathleen looked almost happy; the color had returned to her white, wan cheeks, and he could have declared that she smiled at him as he left the court.

His brain was in a whirl. What could it all mean?

"Call Lady Trevor."

Like an electric shock, the words vibrated through the densely-packed court. If the excitement had been great the day before, it was as nothing to what was felt now. An audible murmur ran through the crowd—every neck was stretched forward, every eye strained eagerly to scan the features of the woman who stood arranged, by her own confession, as the perpetrator of the crime at Trevor Court.

Lady Trevor? Who could it be? Sir Philip's mother had died years back; his uncle had never married.

Lady Trevor? Who could it be? Sir Philip's mother had died years back; his uncle had never married.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. WISSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all the ailments of infancy. It soothes the inflamed membrane of the throat, relieves the pain of cutting teeth, and acts as a gentle laxative. It is a household name, and is sold everywhere.

IVIDENT. A student at a medical college was under examination. The instructor asked him: "Of what cause, specifically, did the people die who lost their lives at the destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii?"

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a marvellous success in all cases of kidney trouble. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all the ailments of the urinary system.

Youngster (aged five, to his sister)—"I know more'n you do. I know where all the places in the world are. Sister—Oh, Henry! what a story, you read 'em! Henry—I do them. They're in the Geography book and I'm sitting on it."

LATE ENGLISH NEWS. Word comes from Liverpool, Eng., that the agents of the Hawker Medicine Co., John, N. B. as a result of the introduction of the Hawker remedies in the neighboring cities and counties are overwhelmed with orders for fresh supplies of these great health giving remedies. Their success in England is as phenomenal as in Canada. No greater proof of merit could be presented to the public.

PROVIDENTIAL. "I'm sorry to hear, John, that you've lost your wife. But is it true you had no doctor?"

Aye. It came about this way: a fortnight ago, I was ill and had the doctor. He gave me a bottle, but when I was better, I was all right, so I didn't use it. When the wife took sick, I gied her the draught, and she died by mornin'! Isn't it a mercy I didn't take it myself?"

A BOX TO HOMERUS.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a carb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft, or caloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, swellings, stiles and sprains.

GEORGE ROMA, Farmer. Markham, Ont. Sold by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

Eh! Blushed.—Tommy—Yes, cats can see in the dark, and so can Ebbel; 'cause when Mr. Wright walked into the parlor when she was sittin' all alone in the dark, I heard her say to him, Why, Arthur, you didn't get shayed today."

OPEN AS DAY. It is given to every physician, the formula of Scott's Emulsion being no secret; but no successful imitation has ever been offered to the public. Only years of experience and study can produce the best.

A LONG-FEEL WANT. Fakir—Here you are, gentlemen: the greatest invention of the age. Passenger (stopping to listen)—What is it?

Fakir—A magnetized keyhole plate for front doors. It will attract an ordinary steel key from a distance of two feet. All you have to do is touch the keyhole to it and take out your key and hang on to it. (Three men were injured in the crowd that gathered to buy.)

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatism Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly lessens the pain. For sale by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

She (in affliction)—Oh, Tom, why do you make such awful faces at me? He (contritely)—I can't help it, my dear. My eyes are so falling off and I don't want to let go of your hands.

1831 THE CULTIVATOR 1894 Country: Gentleman. THE BEST OF THE AGRICULTURAL WEEKLIES.

Club Rates for 1894. Two Subscriptions in one remittance \$4. Six Subscriptions do. do. 10. Ten Subscriptions do. do. 15.

LUTHER TUCKER & SON, Publishers, Albany, N. Y. SEND FOR SAMPLE COPIES.

Boston Transcript. A trustworthy, clean and interesting family newspaper, free from sensational and objectionable matters, in both reading and advertising columns.

Daily Evening Transcript. No Sunday Edition. Saturday Evening Transcript. Sixteen or more pages. Weekly Transcript. Published Friday.

Address BOSTON TRANSCRIPT CO., 234 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Physicians,

Wiley's ... EMULSION ...

SCOTT'S Emulsion

THE CREAM OF COD-LIVER OIL,

JOHN M. WILEY, Manufacturer

INSTANT CROCKERY MENDER.

WEEKLY EVENING TRANSCRIPT.

FOUNDED 1857. THE OLDEST PURELY AMERICAN MANUFACTURE IN THE WORLD.

THE AMERICAN

\$8 DOLLAR \$8

Typewriter.

THIS is a well-made, practical machine, writing capitals, small letters, figures, and punctuation marks (71 in all) on full width paper, just like a \$100 instrument.

Writes Capitals, small letters, figures and marks, 71 in all. Writes just like a \$100 machine. No shift keys. No Ribbon. Prints from the type direct.

Easy to understand, learned in five minutes. Weighs only four pounds, most portable. Compact, takes up but little room. Built solid and simple, can't get out of order.

Packed securely in handsome case and expressed to any address, on receipt of price, \$8.00, in registered letter, money order or certified check. We guarantee every machine and are glad to answer all enquiries for further information.

A. S. MURRAY, Special Agent, Fredericton, N. B.

McMURRAY & Co.

A CAR LOAD OF WALL PAPERS,

Canadian American

Makes. CALL and SEE the GOODS.

REMnants, Which will be sold Low, to make room for New Goods.

P. S. Expected daily a Large Stock of INGRAIN paper with BORDERS to match.

McMurray & Co.

Physicians,

Wiley's ... EMULSION ...

SCOTT'S Emulsion

THE CREAM OF COD-LIVER OIL,

JOHN M. WILEY, Manufacturer

INSTANT CROCKERY MENDER.

WEEKLY EVENING TRANSCRIPT.

FOUNDED 1857. THE OLDEST PURELY AMERICAN MANUFACTURE IN THE WORLD.

THE AMERICAN

\$8 DOLLAR \$8

Typewriter.

THIS is a well-made, practical machine, writing capitals, small letters, figures, and punctuation marks (71 in all) on full width paper, just like a \$100 instrument.

Writes Capitals, small letters, figures and marks, 71 in all. Writes just like a \$100 machine. No shift keys. No Ribbon. Prints from the type direct.

Easy to understand, learned in five minutes. Weighs only four pounds, most portable. Compact, takes up but little room. Built solid and simple, can't get out of order.

Packed securely in handsome case and expressed to any address, on receipt of price, \$8.00, in registered letter, money order or certified check. We guarantee every machine and are glad to answer all enquiries for further information.

A. S. MURRAY, Special Agent, Fredericton, N. B.

McMURRAY & Co.

A CAR LOAD OF WALL PAPERS,

Canadian American

Makes. CALL and SEE the GOODS.

REMnants, Which will be sold Low, to make room for New Goods.

P. S. Expected daily a Large Stock of INGRAIN paper with BORDERS to match.

McMurray & Co.

Physicians,

Wiley's ... EMULSION ...

SCOTT'S Emulsion

THE CREAM OF COD-LIVER OIL,

JOHN M. WILEY, Manufacturer

INSTANT CROCKERY MENDER.

WEEKLY EVENING TRANSCRIPT.

FOUNDED 1857. THE OLDEST PURELY AMERICAN MANUFACTURE IN THE WORLD.

THE AMERICAN

\$8 DOLLAR \$8

Typewriter.

THIS is a well-made, practical machine, writing capitals, small letters, figures, and punctuation marks (71 in all) on full width paper, just like a \$100 instrument.

Writes Capitals, small letters, figures and marks, 71 in all. Writes just like a \$100 machine. No shift keys. No Ribbon. Prints from the type direct.

Easy to understand, learned in five minutes. Weighs only four pounds, most portable. Compact, takes up but little room. Built solid and simple, can't get out of order.

Packed securely in handsome case and expressed to any address, on receipt of price, \$8.00, in registered letter, money order or certified check. We guarantee every machine and are glad to answer all enquiries for further information.

A. S. MURRAY, Special Agent, Fredericton, N. B.

McMURRAY & Co.

A CAR LOAD OF WALL PAPERS,

Canadian American

Makes. CALL and SEE the GOODS.

REMnants, Which will be sold Low, to make room for New Goods.

P. S. Expected daily a Large Stock of INGRAIN paper with BORDERS to match.

McMurray & Co.

IT WILL COME

EVERYBODY

Enjoy it!

But you will Have to ANNOUNCE The date.

Then when you do, have IT DONE NICELY.

WE REFER TO

FINE JOB WORK.

We are prepared to do fine printing of every description from a CALLING CARD to a THREE SHEET POSTER

in several colors, and prompt in delivery of the same.

WHY TAKE A "SLOP" BILL

When you can get one neat and attractive for the

SAME PRICE that it will cost you for one gotten up in any shape.

THE HERALD

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., Fredericton, N. B.

PICTURE

Including Bazaars, Festivals, Will soon be here and it will be necessary to have your bills printed