

THE HERALD.

VOL. V., NO. 2.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1893.

Board of Works Jan 1 92

\$1.00 PER YEAR

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

THIS HOTEL has been refitted and painted in the most attractive style. AN ELEGANT GENTLEMEN'S PARLOR, OFFICE, and BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED DINING ROOM. PERFECT VENTILATION and BEVERAGE throughout. LARGES and VERY ROOMY; COMMODIOUS 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 DOMINION.

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 situated SAMPLE ROOMS in Canada, having street access and also connecting with Hotel Ontario.

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 to the Steamboat and Gibson Ferry Landings, and within a minute's walk of the Parliament Buildings, County Registrar's Office and Cathedral.

FOR A FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

HEALTH FOR ALL!
THE PILLS
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 incident to Females of all ages. For Children and the Aged they are precisely adapted.

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

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases. It has no rival; and for Contracted and Stiff Joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,
78, NEW OXFORD STREET, (late 533, OXFORD STREET), LONDON
and are sold at 1s. 10d., 2s., 4s., 6d., 11s., 2s., and 3s. each Box or Pot and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not J-10-85
533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

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. It is the first of its kind ever offered at a popular price, for which the above claim can be truthfully made. It is not a toy, but a Typewriter built for and capable of REAL WORK. While not as rapid as the large machines sometimes become in expert hands, it is still at least as rapid as the pen, and has the advantage of such simplicity, that it can be understood and mastered almost at a glance. We cordially commend it to helpful parents and teachers everywhere.

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.
Prints on flat surface.
Writing always in sight.
Corrections and insertions easily made.
Takes any width of paper or envelope up to 8 1/2 inches.

Easy to understand, learned in five minutes.
Weights only four pounds, most portable.
Compact, takes up but little room.
Built solid and simple. Can't get out of order.
Capital and lower-case keyboard alike, easily mastered.
More "margin play" for the small letters which do most of the work.
Takes good letter press copies.

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.

HE LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST.

NOTWITHSTANDING the report that the New Home received no awards at the Worlds Columbian Exposition, I take pleasure in announcing that the New Home made a Clean Sweep, and history again repeats itself.

Three Highest Awards

Were given the New Home Sewing Machine, as follows: One each for the

- New Home Manufacturing Sewing Machine,
- New Home Family Sewine Machine,
- Samples of Work Exhibited.

Everything claimed was granted.

Do you want a Sewing Machine!

I feel assured, if you do, that you can make a selection from this list. I keep an extensive variety, with styles to please everybody, at prices from \$25.00 to \$80.00.

I Challenge the World

To produce a Better Sewing Machine for the money. All Sewing Machines that I sell are guaranteed for Five Years.

PETER DUFFIE,

Jobber and Direct Importer of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines and Furniture.
P. O. Box, 28, Fredericton, N. B.

WILLIAM WILSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
SOLICITOR and CONVEYANCER
Offices: Carleton St., East Side.
Directly opp. Dr. Coulthart's office.
Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.
WILLIAM WILSON.

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

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

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

W. E. SEERY,
Merchant Tailor,
Has Just Received a splendid new stock of
CLOTHS AND TWEEDS,
COMPRISING
Winter Overcoating,
Suitsings,
and Trouserings,
Which he is prepared to MAKE UP
in the
LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE
STYLES
AT MODERATE PRICES.

W. E. SEERY,
WILMOT'S AVE.
Portland Cement.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
ATLANTIC DIVISION.

ARRIVING IN FREDERICTON FROM
St. John, etc., 10.10 a.m.
Bangor, Montreal, etc., 1.10 p.m.
Woodstock and North, via Gibson branch, 5.30 p.m.
St. John, McAdam Junction, etc., 7.10 p.m.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

6.00 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock and points North, via Gibson.
6.15 A. M.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Hinton, Woodstock, and points North; Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points West and South.
10.00 A. M.—Mixed for Fredericton Junction, St. John and points east.
2.30 P. M.—Mixed for Fredericton Junction and St. John, also with Night Express for Bangor, Portland and St. John.

ST. JOHN, etc., 10.10 a.m.
BANGOR, MONTREAL, etc., 1.10 p.m.
WOODSTOCK AND NORTH, VIA GIBSON BRANCH, 5.30 p.m.
ST. JOHN, McADAM JUNCTION, etc., 7.10 p.m.

A TRIP TO EUROPE

An Ex-British Consul's Experience.
A Friend's Kindness Protects Him from an Old Enemy.

F. J. Cridland, of New York, formerly British consul at Mobile, Ala., and Charleston, S. C., when about to start for Europe, found himself short of a valuable article which he feared he would not be able to obtain in Europe. He wrote thus to a friend who had previously supplied him: "Last year, when suffering from the worst cold and cough I ever experienced, for which medical skill appeared to afford no relief, you kindly gave me a bottle of Hawker's Balm of Tolu and Wild Cherry, which afforded me great relief at once, and in a short time I found that the cough had entirely left me. I have carefully hoarded a little of the contents of that first bottle, fearing I could not obtain another, and I wished to have such a valuable remedy at hand." Mr. Cridland thus expresses his thanks: "Your generosity has fortified me against my old enemy, and I send you many thanks for the same. I shall always recommend Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balm, wherever I may be, as I consider it without an equal for the cure of coughs, colds, etc."

Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balm, is manufactured by The Hawker Medicine Co., St. John, N. B., and is a perfect cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, and all forms of throat and lung troubles. 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

DON'T GO DOWN TOWN

Without Calling at

KITCHEN & SHEA'S
If you are Going to Purchase

FURNACES, Stoves, Tinware, Royal Diamond Stoves are the best.
Tinware, **FINEST PAINTING** Oil Cans, Steamers, **IN THE CITY** Dinner Cans, Basins, Mixing Pans, Plates, Camp Requisites, Acme Steam Cookers.

Galvanized Iron Cornices and Door Caps, a specialty.

KITCHEN & SHEA,
272 QUEEN STREET.

FINE OVERCOATINGS

Latest Cloth for Suitsings,

GUNN,
THE TAILOR,

Guarantees good fit, and first-class materials in his MAKE UP

Come in and see my Cloths and hard pan prices. It will pay you to do so.

NEXT BELOW C. P. R. OFFICE,
WESLEY VANWART,
Barrister.

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

Ladies,
Mother Green's Tanny Pills.
Used by thousands. Safe, sure and always reliable. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. 25c. From 50c. Druggists or mailed, free from observation, on receipt of \$1.00. Scaled particulars, 3 cents.

LANE MEDICINE CO., MONTREAL, CAN.
For Sale by ALONZO STAPLES.

Just Received and in Stock.

Rodgers' celebrated Table Cutlery; Hand and Tea Knives; Carvers, Hammer Slicers and Bread Knives; Steak and Butcher Knives.

Also other good makes of Cutlery in the above.

Table Cutlery. Plated Goods.

Electro Plated Table and Tea Knives; Table and Tea Spoons; Table and Dessert Forks; Pickle Forks; Butter Knives, etc.

My stock in the above line is full and complete, and price lower than ever.

It would be well for intending purchasers to give me a call and look over my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

JAMES S. NEILL.

FREE!

IT will not cost you anything to read this, or to call and see what nice things they have at the

Furniture Store

—OF—
Willard Kitchen & Co.

Lots of Durable and Pretty Things

—FOR—
Christmas Presents.

2 doors above People's Bank.
INSTANT CROCKERY MENDER.

Mends Solid as a Rock.

THIS preparation will mend anything that is broken, and will hold like iron itself, and is prepared by experts to be the greatest article ever invented for the purpose. It will cement Leather, Wood, Crocker, Glassware, Iron, and everything else. Grocers, or Grocers' messes with it will never break in the same place, but will be found stronger than before. It is of great value for mending Furniture and cementing tips on Billiard Cues as well as for a thousand other purposes. Anyone can use it. It is in liquid form, and always ready for use, requiring no heating, but sets quickly. Price, 25 cents a bottle. Made by East Manufacturing Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS,
Role Agents, F'ron, N. B.

SHOVELS.
Just received 15 Bunker's Steel Shovels long and short handles.
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Roofing Paper.
100 ROLLS Tinned Roofing Paper; 100 Rolls 7/8 Tinned Roofing Paper; 3 cases Roofing pitch. Just to hand.
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

COUNTRY NEWS.

An Excellent Budget from our Active Correspondents.

What Has Transpired in York, Sunbury, Queens and Carleton.

(For additional Country News, see inside.)

SOUTHAMPTON.

Dec. 12.—Alfred Lenentine was baptized in the river after the morning service Sunday before last by Rev. H. A. Bonnell of Caverhill. Mr. Lenentine is quite an old man and at one time had a paralytic stroke losing the use of his right arm and leg. During the following week Mr. Bonnell held night meetings both here and over in Canterbury.

Miss Fannie Pickard of the Barony, is here visiting a friend Miss May Maxon. John Grant took a crew of men to the woods last Monday week. This "rester", lumberman (as the gentleman who wrote the graphic and interesting account of his camp and crew last winter was pleased to style him) operates for Murchie Bros. at Deer Lake. By the way, if this paragraph should meet the eye of that writer he might be interested to know that the renowned Herman has given Amos a "licking."

W. H. CARTEN, Druggist and Apothecary, CORNER QUEEN AND CARLETON STS. FREDERICTON, N. B.

NEW GROCERIES

G. T. WHELPLEY'S.

New Table Raisins, Cooking Raisins, and Currants.

Orange, Lemon, Citron Peel.

Indian and CHINA TEAS

in 3, 5, 10, 20 and 60 lb. Boxes ALL GRADES AND PRICES.

Choice Family Flour,

Of Very Best Quality, at Prices that will surprise.

A LARGE STOCK OF Oats, Middlings, Feed Flour and Bran.

G. T. WHELPLEY,
310 Queen St. F'ron.

PILES.
Any One Suffering from Any Form of "PILES,"

BLIND, BLEEDING, ITCHING, OR PROTRUDING
Can Find Relief and a Lasting Cure.
C. H. FREDERICTON.

MARYSVILLE DIVISION.

An occasional correspondent sends us the following:
This division is now one of the most flourishing temperance organizations, not only in the province of New Brunswick, but also in the Dominion of Canada. Its membership now numbers two hundred in good standing, and large accessions are being constantly added. Eight new members were initiated a week ago Friday evening, and ten others were proposed, so that we can truthfully say ours is the banner division of the Dominion. On the same evening, after the business of the division was settled, a very lengthy program of entertainment was carried out, consisting of dialogues, vocal and instrumental music, also a reading, and added greatly to the enjoyment and pleasure of the members present. I must state here that a very interesting entertainment is in course of preparation, and to which the public will be admitted, and of which the division will hereafter be given. Marysville intend going to Kingsclear divi-

A GHOST PHOTOGRAPHED.

The Remarkable Catch of a Kodak Friend in West Virginia.

The appearance of the astral or spirit encasement of a man who had been dead more than a year, in a photograph made with a kodak, was the cause for the almost total suspension of animation on the part of Mr. A. Allan Wheat, of Wheeling, West Virginia. He had made a lot of photographs of people and things about the home of his wife, near Danville, Va., and had sent them to the kodak factory to be developed, and received them back the other day.

Among the lot was a group composed of his wife, his father-in-law, Capt. Hase, Miss Maud Halcolm, and his brother-in-law, Master Charles Hase. The picture was taken at the home of Capt. Hase, about ten miles from Danville, and was made by the usual process of the kodak, about three weeks ago. When it was taken the party were ranged about the veranda of Capt. Hase's residence, the sun shining brightly, and Mr. Wheat, who operated the camera, was stationed about forty feet away by Miss Halcolm, who lives near Capt. Hase's residence, and who is a friend of Mrs. Wheat, called on the day in question, and as it was the first time she and Mrs. Wheat had met since the death of Miss Halcolm's brother Charles they naturally talked about him considerably. After dinner the party repaired to the veranda to make the picture. Nothing unusual was noticed by anyone, and no further thought of the picture was given by Mr. Wheat till he opened the package from the kodak factory, when, to his amazement, he found a perfect likeness of Charles Halcolm standing immediately back of his sister in the veranda.

The figure of Mr. Halcolm and his head are four times as large as those of the other persons in the picture, although he is further away from the camera, being in the extreme background. He wears the clothing which he wore in life; a stiff hat tilted back to show his forehead, as was his custom; a turn-over collar, with a small black bow; black coat and white shirt. He appears to be coming out of the double doors at the end of the veranda, although the picture shows the doors to be closed. He is smiling and appears to be in the best of humor.

Mr. Halcolm died of typhoid fever a little more than a year ago. He was not a spiritualist believer, nor was he interested in such things. His family were not spiritualist people, nor is Mr. Wheat or others who were present at the time the picture was taken. Mr. Halcolm was well known in Wheeling, and nearly all his acquaintances have had a look at the picture and recognize the wonderful picture and several photographers who have been called in are unable to give any explanation of the phenomenon.

Mr. Wheat who made the picture, is the head of the firm of Wheat & Hanger, jewellers of the city, and a man of stability and merit. He is not a photographer and merely took the camera along on his recent visit to get some views of his wife's homestead. The negative plate is in his possession, having been sent back by the people who developed the picture. It shows the same figures as the photograph.

EEL RIVER.

Dec. 7.—Times are quite lively in this place since the snow came, nothing can be heard but the jingling of the bells, and we expect before long that the marriage bells will be ringing.

We have an Orange Lodge organized in this place, comprising twenty charter members. It meets twice a month on Wednesday evening, and they expect to greatly increase its membership before spring.

Our little band of Foresters are gradually increasing. They are trunks and bound to shine.

The S. of T. division is not very prosperous of late, but they are going to arouse themselves and put forth more energy to help on the good cause.

The Reform Baptists are holding a series of meetings in this place. They have organized a church in the Free Baptist church.

The school and their teacher, Mr. Girwood, propose holding a concert in Grover's hall on Christmas night.

Jacob Tompkins has left the hotel here and is now running the Queen, at Woodstock. Evered Martin has taken his place here.

PUGH'S CROSSING.

Dec. 10.—We are glad of the change from the rumble of carts to the peep of sleigh bells, which bring tidings of Merry Christmas and Happy New Year in the near future.

Miss Bina Pugh, of Lawrence, Mass., is visiting relatives and friends here.

Wm. Jewett, of this place, while engaged in limbing a tree in Mr. Hagerman's lumber woods on the Mirinichi, slipped and fell on a knot injuring himself quite severely. When last heard from he was improving.

Thomas Murray has erected an attachment to his sheds, for the purpose of stowing away his farm machinery, of which he has a large and choice stock.

The new school house is a very neat and commodious building, and does credit to its builders, Messrs. Thomas and Harry Morris.

The present teacher, Mr. Currie, has tendered his resignation to the trustees, as he intends taking charge of a larger school.

The young people here, together with those of Carleton, are endeavoring to get up a concert to be held in the hall at Bart's corner, on Christmas Eve. We wish them every success.

KINGARTH.

Dec. 6.—It will be of interest to readers of THE HERALD, to know that Isaac King has returned from Uncle Sam's territory, and being a native of Kingsclear, will remain here for the winter. He says times over the border, and says that the "World's fair" of C. Brown, secretary. The chairman happily introduced the speaker who said that he had been asked by the local government to come down from Ontario and look the province over with a view of seeing whether or not the condition of the farmers could not be made better. He came and found we had plenty of good, cold spring water, the first essential to successful dairying, good food for our cattle and a splendid climate. As a result of the move in this direction, the province had taken eight prizes at the "World's fair" of C. Brown, secretary. He did not believe in "rotation of crops," but strongly advocated letting land rest by pasturing. He held that we plow our land to death; the plow was like doctor's medicine to a run-down horse (which simply needed rest and food), and the scythe coming after the plow, was like the whip on the back of the horse after the medicine had been administered. Better farm fires were well than both 300. He said we could not profitably raise beef, for as the prices ranged, it was not a fair wage for a fair day's work, but we should go into pork raising. We were not to feed the pigs on barley whatever we did. It spoiled the flavor of the meat and made it curl up in the pan and all or nearly all fry away to grease. But potatoes and oats (chopped) was the ideal food for "Mr. Piggie." In conclusion he gave an analysis of better as follows: 450° of water fat; 400° of casing; 450° of carbonaceous food and 87.0° of water. He explained how cream was forced to the top by the contracting of the particles of casein or curd as they sank above the little oily particles up. Hence strain milk when warm, and not interrupt these natural laws. Time or space will not allow me to give a complete synopsis of all the topics he discussed, but surely the government made a wise choice in selecting him, for he at once puts himself on the best of terms with his audience without which we cannot successfully teach.

W. K. Oldham purposes taking a trip to Worcester, Mass., during the Christmas week, to visit his sister Miss Nora.

Mello's flagship, the Aquidnan, had made a tour around the harbor on November 27th, and anchored near the Nicthery shore. During the night Mello attempted to land a force by means of launches and boats under cover of the fog of the Aquidnan, the Trajano and the Jupiter. Peixoto's men, however, were able to prevent the landing. His Mello's gunners fired badly. They also regained possession of the Armaço, which Mello took a large part of his stores, and moved the rest of the stores from the island. This proved a serious loss to the insurgents.

Rumors were afloat that the rebel admiral intended to set fire to the war vessels and to other points on the city's water front. Several bodies of residents of Botofogo have sent crosses to Mello to disavow his men as a token of their sympathy with his cause. Arrests of political suspects are taking place daily in Rio, and only two newspapers have escaped suspension, both prominent organs. The censorship over the telegrams out of Rio is being more vigorously imposed than ever.

THIS WAS PRIOR TO 1800.

The records in the Dutchess county clerk's office, dated prior to 1800, reveal some interesting proceedings in the courts of those days. An old paper was discovered the other day which relates to a time when a man named Hatch kept a tavern in the southern half of the court house, where the judges and jurors boarded during the sessions of the court. Frequently, and sometimes in company with prisoners on trial, they drank together at the tavern. On one of these social occasions the prisoner, a home thief, must have slipped away, for the records in the clerk's office credit the judge with the following remarks to the jury:

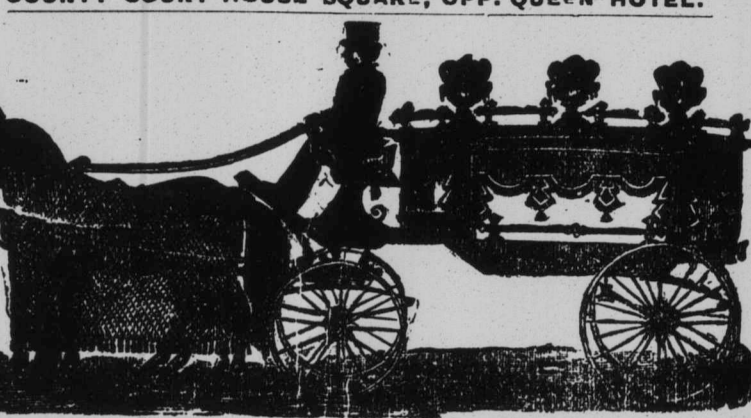
"Gentlemen of the jury: I am told that the prisoner has informally taken leave of the court and gone the sheriff knows not whither. This gives the case before you a more complex phase, as the statutes distinctly provide that the prisoner shall not at any time during trial, sentence or punishment, absent himself from the officers of the law. Therefore, it only remains for me to say that further prosecution in this case must be postponed until the return of the damned scoundrel who has thus informally trifled with the dignity of the court and the people of the state of New York."

AROUND THE WORLD.
The News of the World in Brief—The Cream of Our Exchanges.
Chicago has 117,000 men without employment.
The Chicago post-office was robbed Wednesday night of \$7000 or more. The robber got inside, clapped a clerk to insensibility, made his haul and escaped.
In the equity court, St. John, Thursday, on motion of Attorney General Blair, the consolidated electric railway company was placed in the hands of receivers, having defaulted in the payment of interest on the bonds.
The three-year-old daughter of Frank McGee, of Guelph, Ontario, in the absence of her mother, got a bottle of carbolic acid, drank from it, and died within an hour in great agony.
A man named Cormier, who had engaged three men in his barn at St. Marys, near Beauceville, on Monday, had his hand caught in the machine and badly crushed. Medical aid was summoned and amputation was considered necessary.
Harry Doherty and W. E. Raymond are to run the Royal Hotel, St. John, pending a settlement of the late Thos. F. Raymond's estate, which is put at \$50,000, and goes to a dozen nieces and nephews. Mr. Raymond was unmarried.
Mrs. Elizabeth E. Bradshaw wants to recover \$100,000 or thereabouts from the New Brunswick Baptist Mission Board. She claims her late husband was unduly influenced to leave his wealth to the board. The case is in the St. John courts.
The British government, yielding to public opinion, has decided to strengthen the navy. About £5,000,000 will be expended in the construction of new ships. The government's programme includes the building of six or seven battle ships, some of which will be of the largest type, possibly of improved "royal sovereign" pattern.
A clergyman, at Haverhill, Mass., has got himself into trouble over his efforts to exterminate a skunk. He caught the animal and in attempting to suffocate it he burned it. The S. P. C. A. prosecuted him and after he had pleaded guilty he was fined \$15. Now the people are dividing their condemnation between the society and the judge.
Dominic Melanson was struck and killed by a train at Meadow Brook crossing, I. C. R. near Moncton, Saturday night, and killed. The horse was cut in pieces, the driver smashed, and the unfortunate man thrown twenty or thirty feet, his skull being crushed and his leg broken. He is supposed to have been asleep when the train came upon him.
W. H. Howland, ex-mayor of Toronto, died in that city Tuesday, aged 49. Deceased was a son of Sir W. F. Howland, the first governor of Ontario after confederation, and his wife was Miss Lanna Chipman of St. Stephen, sister of Lady Tilley. Mr. Howland was well and favorably known all over Canada as an advanced temperance man.
The residence of Alexander Rankin, at Roxbury, Kings Co., was entirely destroyed by fire yesterday morning. It caught from a lamp with which Mr. Rankin was attempting to thaw out water pipes in the kitchen wall. He and his family are well known in Fredericton, and there is much sympathy felt for them in losing their beautiful home at this season of the year.
The schools at Harvey, Albert county, have been closed for a week on account of the prevalence of diphtheria in the village.
The school at Waterville, Queens county, is also closed on account of diphtheria having made its appearance in the district. Two deaths have occurred in the persons of Willie Starkey, aged 18, and Arthur McLeod, aged 18. Others are stricken with the same disease.
At 8 o'clock Thursday morning, Charles J. Lacey was hanged at Brockville, Ont., for the murder of his father, sister and stepmother. He went to the gallows with a smiling face. He walked to death as unconcerned as most men would walk to their dinner table. Up to the last he protested his innocence, and to outward appearance died perfectly happy. The execution was performed by Radcliffe.
The immigration from the British Isles continues to flow towards the province of Quebec. From April to November no less than 3,063 persons, most of whom were English speaking, found homes in the province. With such an influx throughout the province. With such contingents yearly reaching this province it would seem that the minority stands little chance of being swamped by the French element.
The St. John Sun says: Wm. Ogden, of Clarendon Station, was in the city yesterday, turned a liberal majority of 200 into a liberal majority of nearly 300. The government carried all ten seats for Queens county, in Prince county seven of the ten, and in Kings the same number. Premier Peters, himself, had 200 of a majority, and his brother is also among the new members elected on the liberal side. Mr. Bentley, leader of the opposition in the late house, lost his seat, and so did some of his principal lieutenants. A noted tory defeat was that of Fitzgerald in Charlottetown, who resigned the police magistracy of that city to accept the opposition nomination. Although the liberal victory was complete, and retains to the island proud distinction of being the banner liberal province of Canada.
The Moncton Transcript, in referring to a rumor that efforts were being made by Hon. Mr. Emmerson to secure for the Attorney General, the liberal nomination in Westmorland, says that such a step would meet with the enthusiastic endorsement of not merely the liberal party, but the independent electors in that county, and more than that, a nomination will insure a victory. The Transcript also adds that if Mr. Blair seeks the Dominion sphere, he need not be circumscribed in his choice of constituencies, because any one of a half dozen to be named would assure him safe fighting ground, York is among the number.
The Prince Edward Island returning officers were so excited in summing up the election returns Wednesday night, that they forgot to make up a statement of the vote in the prohibition plebiscite taken the same day. It is known, however, that the vote was strongly in favor of prohibition, but the majority will not be made public till Wednesday next, declaration day.

COUNTRY NEWS.
An Excellent Budget from our Active Correspondents.
What Has Transpired in York, Sunbury, Queens and Carleton.
(For additional Country News, see First Page.)
BUDGET FROM YORK.
Burt's Career.
Dec. 14.—The jingle of the bells is heard again; sleighing is excellent and the young folks that remained home from the woods are enjoying it.
There is a great deal of sickness here at present. Thomas White, ex. passed away on Sunday forenoon very suddenly, of paralysis. He was as well as common on Saturday. He had a shock a year or two ago. Mrs. McKiel and daughter are here on a visit to Mrs. Dr. Morehouse. She intends stopping only a few days.
Mrs. James Travers, from Boston, is here to visit her sister, Mrs. Gabriel Brewer. She intends to leave for home after Xmas.
Mrs. C. H. Jacobs has returned from a visit to her sister, near Morrison's mill. Samuel H. Boone is better than he has been for some time. He went over to Bright to help them break the roads down for the winter. Mrs. Wesley Brewer, who has been very ill, is mending slowly.
The game warden, Frank Bird, has returned from Forest City, where he was spotted out some sportsmen.
We are having some very cold weather after the storm. The storm was a very bad one, inasmuch that people came near suffocating. Dr. Campbell made an attempt to go from Robert McKay's to Burt's Corner, only about a mile, in the recent storm; but the storm was so violent that he got off the road and strayed quite a distance, when he had to retire and make his quarters for the night at Mr. McKay's. Rev. Mr. Whalley came near suffocating in the same storm; he got lost near the Mouth of Kewick, and would have perished, only for a man that he chanced to meet, who rescued and put him on the road. Since people are in the habit of moving the road fences, there should be a law compelling them to bush out the road the same as they do the river.
Mrs. Algine left her sister's, Mrs. Wesley Jones, for Montana last week.
If our young folks don't have a little more energy, I am afraid the expected concert will prove a failure.
Geo. Colter has purchased from Thomas Griffith, two yoke of oxen.
Wm. Morris has sold his fine black mare to Robert Gorman. Mr. Morris will retire from the peddling business for the winter, but will strike out in the spring with a supply of everything that his customers may want. He had the misfortune to lose one of his legs, and people should sympathize with him and give him their trade.
Messrs. Jones, Shepherd and Pugh are extensively lumbering this winter.
Two young men passed through this place on Friday last, who were supposed to be tramps, but they were only getting their first experience in peddling. They thought they would strike out as it was near Christmas and make their fortune selling their goods. It was amusing to hear their experience—in one house. They offered some toys for sale and the man of the house says, "There's only two cents in the house." They were obliged to get out of the house. When they first struck out they intended staying over Sunday, but they began figuring how they stood, one of them says, "I am ten cents short and I must get back to Fredericton to night. If we stay over Sunday it will take our packs to pay the bill." So they disposed of all they could at a very low figure, and they got back to Fredericton, they gave away, and vowed that it would be the last time that anyone would see a pack on their back again.
Elias White, who was sick a very short time, died last Tuesday.
The people are quite busy hauling their wood to the station near here.
W. H. Lawrence is hauling his bark from Crow Hill.
Cross Creek.
Dec. 11.—On Saturday morning last Harvey Ingraham, a young man working in the woods for Jas. Humble, cut his foot badly with an axe. He took the C. E. R. train to-day, on his way to his home in Bear Island. E. M. Byles, the popular representative of Manchester, Robertson & Allison, of St. John, passed through the village last week, on his way to Fredericton from Stanley. He reports trade brisk and good sales.
A few days ago your correspondent had the pleasure of standing in the station and listening to some very nice music in the Stanley Granger.
The thermometer registered 20° below zero at eight o'clock Thursday morning.
Miss Nell and Mrs. Robt. Nell, of Gibson, have been visiting friends in Fredericton. They took the C. E. R. Tuesday for home.
From the large amount of oil unloaded at Cross Creek station for parties in Stanley, one would judge that the people of that vicinity must be an "enlightened" people. Mr. Gilbert McCarthy, while working in the woods near the portage road, was struck on the head by a falling tree. He was taken by train to his home in Marysville, and we are glad to learn that he is getting better.

Mrs. Chas. Cowperthwaite, of Gibson, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Thos. Coughlan. Dunnet council, No. 24, K. T. of T., situated at Covered Bridge, seems to be a live organization. The range is struck that entering the hall, by the large number of pretty girls and the absence of the gallants. The officers for the next term are: B. C. Miss Foster; V. C. Jas. McLaggan; P. C. Angus McBean; chap, Minnie Bulbar; sec. secy, Nancy Fraser; fin. secy, Miss McPherson; tress, Maggie Fraser; herald, Lettie Sutherland; guard, Harry Flood; sentinel, Wm. Fraser.
Springfield.
Dec. 11.—In consequence of last week's heavy snow storms, our Thursday's mail did not arrive until Friday morning.
Our ladies are taking advantage of the long evenings in a round of knitting bees. The last was held the 8th inst., at Mrs. Joseph Graham's.
Our farmers also enjoy leisure for neighborhood chats about crops and other farm topics. Among other things the past season's yield are being discussed, and it transpires that our largest turnips were not washed. We do not doubt that they would have equalled the large one of Keswick Ridge.
Charles Love raised a large number of turkeys. He has a pair of turkeys that were filled a barrel.
Scott Settlement.
Dec. 11.—The snow has already got to be quite a depth, there being fully two feet on the last two storms; but the mild weather of the past two days has settled it very much.
We are pleased to report that Leslie Sharp, who was taken so seriously ill in the hospital, has sufficiently recovered to be out again.
We understand that scarlet fever has made its appearance in our neighborhood, from Mr. Jewett's family being quite sick with it.
David Pickard, who has been making a short visit to friends in this place, expects to return to Houlton to-day.
Our school teacher, Miss M. E. Currie, intends leaving us at the end of the present term. The children all feel sorry to part with her.
SUNBURY SELECTIONS.
Magalloway.
Dec. 11.—We are having very cold weather now and the abundance of snow is making fine roads.
We are glad to hear that Miss Ella McWherry, who has been very ill with whooping cough, is nearly well again.
Banford Johnson has gone to the Spring Hill mines in Nova Scotia to spend the winter. He will be very much missed by the young ladies of the parish, and they will be anxiously waiting for spring, when we hope his pleasant face will be seen among us.
Howard Crawford is building a new house and expects to have it ready for occupancy early in the spring. Phair Shields also has a new house very nearly finished and intends moving from Fredericton where he now resides, when he has completed it.
James Raymond and Mrs. David Dykeman have gone to Messrs. Queens county, to attend the bedside of their mother who is very low and not expected to recover.
The trustees of school district No. 3 have signed an agreement to retain the services of the present teacher, Miss F. Janet Roseborough for another year, as she is giving general satisfaction and has won her way to the hearts of the children.
Port Station.
Dec. 13.—At the last regular meeting of the Blissett valley council, R. T. of T., the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: W. D. Smith, S. C.; C. E. Boone, P. C.; V. C. Yida Smith, V. C.; Hubert Webb, chap; Minnie Smith, rec. sec; Minnie Whit, P. S.; F. C. Taylor, tress; Milton Smith, H.; W. P. Hoyt, G. and Caleb Davis, S.
Our Sunday school is in good running order; the new library may have something to do with the interest of the school, which will be kept open all winter. Last Sabbath J. W. Hoyt, assistant superintendent, was presented with a fine teachers' Bible and address in token of the valuable services he had rendered the school.
Luke Bailey is very ill. Dr. Bridges is attending him.
Miss Stella Mercereau, who has been very low, is slowly recovering.
Miss Mand Davis still continues very low. Dr. Secord is in attendance.
Deer are very plentiful in this vicinity. Conn. W. Y. Hoyt has shot several; A. Patchell has also come in for his share.
THE NEWS IN QUEENS.
Young's Cove Road.
Capt. Dixon, of the schooner Jefferson, that was wrecked a short time ago, came home by the Central railway to-day.
Mr. and Mrs. Caleb E. Lewis have arrived home from Butterfield Ridge, where they have been visiting their friends.
That dreadful disease, diphtheria, is still in our midst. Isaac Vincent's family is afflicted with it. Mr. Starkey and Mr. McLeod's family are getting better.
An extreme cold wave is passing over this place. There is about two feet of snow, making the lumbermen feel very happy.
The people here are very happy, especially about a week, when THE HERALD arrives and they get all the news.

PHUL-NANA.
This is the name of a new Japanese Perfume. We have other kinds at all prices; also a choice variety of seasonable goods in our line. We like to show our stock.
C. FRED. CHESTNUT, Apothecary,
2 doors above Barker House, Queen St., Fredericton.
Nov. 4th, 1893.

JOHN G. ADAMS, UNDERTAKER,
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE, OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.

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.
Telephone No. 26.

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.
We have received to-day a
CAR LOAD OF FURNITURE,
Comprising Bedroom etts, Tables, Lounges, etc., all New Designs, well finished and sure to be Satisfactory. Goods offered at the Lowest Living Profits.
Bedroom Setts, \$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.

JOHN J. WEDDALL
IS SHOWING A MAGNIFICENT RANGE OF
Ladies Astrachan Jackets Ladies Coon Jackets
SEALLETTE JACKETS MADE TO ORDER.
Ladies Seallette Jackets Ladies Cloth Jackets

JOHN J. WEDDALL. Agent for the STANDARD FASHIONS
Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers,

The Largest Assortment
OAK HALL,
—AND—
Lowest Prices
—AT—
OAK HALL, Queen - Street.

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

This department is now complete with
Astrachan Alaska Seal, Cooney, Grey Opposum, Black Opposum, Beaver, Otter and Seal Capes
Jacket Department.
Ladies Jackets, Otter Trimmed, Ladies Jackets, Astrachan Trimmed, Ladies Jackets, with Cape Collars, Ladies Jackets, with Fur Trimmed Capes, Ladies Astrachan Jackets.
DEVER - BROTHERS.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.
YOU can select in our establishment everything suitable in the Dry Goods line for a useful XMAS PRESENT.

Handkerchiefs in
Hemmed Stitched, Silk and Linen, Plain Hemmed Linen, Initialed Silk and Linen, White Brocaded Silk, Fancy Colored Silk,
SCARFS, GLOVES, HOSE, and DRESS GOODS of every description. —ALSO— KNITTING SILKS of every shade, EMBROIDERY SILKS in all shades, POMPONS, etc.
JOHN HASLIN.

WE ARE IN THE SWIM
FOR ALL This Year,
CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES.
LEMONT & SONS,
10, 25, 50, 75 AND \$1.00 COUNTERS.
Great Bargains.
Furniture Sales
Are going on as Usual. Largest Stock! Lowest Prices!

PHUL-NANA.
This is the name of a new Japanese Perfume. We have other kinds at all prices; also a choice variety of seasonable goods in our line. We like to show our stock.
C. FRED. CHESTNUT, Apothecary,
2 doors above Barker House, Queen St., Fredericton.
Nov. 4th, 1893.

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.
We have received to-day a
CAR LOAD OF FURNITURE,
Comprising Bedroom etts, Tables, Lounges, etc., all New Designs, well finished and sure to be Satisfactory. Goods offered at the Lowest Living Profits.
Bedroom Setts, \$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.

JOHN J. WEDDALL
IS SHOWING A MAGNIFICENT RANGE OF
Ladies Astrachan Jackets Ladies Coon Jackets
SEALLETTE JACKETS MADE TO ORDER.
Ladies Seallette Jackets Ladies Cloth Jackets

JOHN J. WEDDALL. Agent for the STANDARD FASHIONS
Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers,

The Largest Assortment
OAK HALL,
—AND—
Lowest Prices
—AT—
OAK HALL, Queen - Street.

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

This department is now complete with
Astrachan Alaska Seal, Cooney, Grey Opposum, Black Opposum, Beaver, Otter and Seal Capes
Jacket Department.
Ladies Jackets, Otter Trimmed, Ladies Jackets, Astrachan Trimmed, Ladies Jackets, with Cape Collars, Ladies Jackets, with Fur Trimmed Capes, Ladies Astrachan Jackets.
DEVER - BROTHERS.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.
YOU can select in our establishment everything suitable in the Dry Goods line for a useful XMAS PRESENT.

Handkerchiefs in
Hemmed Stitched, Silk and Linen, Plain Hemmed Linen, Initialed Silk and Linen, White Brocaded Silk, Fancy Colored Silk,
SCARFS, GLOVES, HOSE, and DRESS GOODS of every description. —ALSO— KNITTING SILKS of every shade, EMBROIDERY SILKS in all shades, POMPONS, etc.
JOHN HASLIN.

WE ARE IN THE SWIM
FOR ALL This Year,
CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES.
LEMONT & SONS,
10, 25, 50, 75 AND \$1.00 COUNTERS.
Great Bargains.
Furniture Sales
Are going on as Usual. Largest Stock! Lowest Prices!

FURNITURE
ESTABLISHED 1844.
CHRISTMAS, 1893.
49th
CHRISTMAS SALE
49th
In all its many styles, we keep as you know. PRICES AWAY DOWN.
LEMONT & SONS.
AGAIN we greet you—the thousands who have bought goods from us during part of these years.
Our display finer than ever. Counters loaded with bargains. Christmas presents for all. We want new customers, and we are bound to have them, if Low Prices will bring them.
GRAND DISPLAY OF
SILVER WARE.
Our Bargain Counters Would Astonish You for Values.
We, Lemont's, can furnish your Houses with goods sold for Cash or Monthly Payments.

Crockery, China & Glassware
Oh, What Beautiful Setts and Odd Pieces we Have.
PARLOR SUITES, \$25 UPWARDS.
Bedroom Setts as Low as Advertised by Other Dealers
TIN AND COPPER GOODS.
DOLLS! DOLLS!
Fancy Goods in Woods and Metals and Plushes.
CHILDREN'S SLEDS, 40 CTS. UPWARDS.
5th Year of our BARGAIN COUNTERS. Come right in and walk up Stairs.
LEMONT & SONS.

WEEK'S RECORD

Of Local, Personal and Social News

In Fredericton and its Vicinity.

Dr. WELL.—The Salvation army raised \$163 here self denial week.

HOLIDAYS.—The city schools will close on the 22nd for the Christmas holidays.

A DONATION.—The alms house inmates have received a donation of \$10 from E. H. Winton.

FOR THE CHINA MAN.—Mr. Gibson recently shipped four car loads of cotton goods to Hong Kong.

FROM CHARLOTTE.—The Courier and Beacon nominate Judge Stevens for the governorship.

AT IT.—The first game of curling this season was played at the rink Wednesday afternoon.

COMING.—Price Webber and his company will be at the city hall, January 2nd, for a short engagement.

EXAMINATION.—The provincial license examination for third class teachers commences on Tuesday next.

NOT LONG NOW.—The street electric lights under the contract, are to be in running shape by January 11th.

ANXIOUS.—What will be done about it, if there is no governor to sign a marriage license for Wednesday next?

NOT IN IT.—Alderman Everett denies that he has formed a combination with Geo. F. Atherton to contest Carleton ward for the city council.

SKATING.—The curlers will throw their rink open to skaters on an evening each week during the winter, commencing on New Year's night.

REMOVED.—Charles Parsons is now occupying his new brick hotel, west end. It is a credit to his enterprise and an ornament to that part of the city.

IN THE ICE.—While crossing the ice on Wednesday afternoon, George Bailey's horse broke through the ice. With assistance the horse was saved, after much difficulty.

TRANSFERRED.—Alex. Thompson, of the St. John post office, will know in Fredericton, has been transferred to the post office inspector's branch of the service.

NEW BAND.—J. H. Williamson, for many years the popular leader of the F. B. band, has undertaken the oversight of the new band, organized by the Knights of Pythias.

HORSE DROWNED.—Last Wednesday while Asa Burpee, of Burton, Sunbury county, was hauling hay from his island, his horse plunged through the ice, and one, a fine young mare, was drowned.

AGAINST PROHIBITION.—Rev. Dr. Macrae, who occupied the Presbyterian pulpit, Sunday, in the absence of Rev. Willard MacDonald, at St. John, pronounced himself as squarely opposed to prohibition.

CHANCE TO BRACE UP.—G. W. Parent, the Canadian manager of the Kesley Gold Cure, is expected in Fredericton in a few days to establish an institution here, and it is said the residence of Senator Wark will be secured for the purpose.

INJURED.—Bruce Burpee of Fredericton N. B., who was employed upon the railroad bridge in this town, was seriously injured a few days ago, but owing to the prompt and efficient care of Dr. F. J. Fitzmaurice, he is rapidly recovering. Houlton Times.

AHEAD OF TIME.—The winter has arrived ahead of time this year. During the week we have had all the experiences of the usual winter season—thermometer dancing down among the thirties, two feet of snow and to-day an old fashioned drifting storm. Trailing in heavy, and trade as a consequence, very quiet.

The Curlers' Programme. Christmas and New Years—matches between president and vice president, for the Wizard Oil pitcher. January 4th, afternoon and evening—local rinks play for the Neill medal. January 6th—over and under 37 years of age for the McSwiney cup. January 23rd, points competition for the Coleman cup. February 6th—merchants vs. all comers for the Gibson trophy.

Gene to Montreal. O. H. Sharp, who has become popular with the patrons of the bank of B. N. A. where he was teller for over two years, and had formed numerous friends in Fredericton social circles, has been transferred to the bank's agency at Montreal. Some of his more intimate companions entertained him at an oyster supper at the Queen Thursday evening and presented him with two valuable pipes, and an address was read by Geo. A. Hughes. Mr. Sharp has risen rapidly in the bank's service; he enjoyed the full confidence of his employers, and none regret his departure more than manager Inglis. His successor is Mr. Racey, late of New York.

A Lively Debater. I. Allen Jack, rector of St. John, was the lecturer in the university course Tuesday evening, and he described the Gotherburg system of dealing with the liquor traffic. He expressed himself as opposed to prohibition, and argued that the moderate use of wine was not condemned by the bible. This aroused the opposition of Rev. Dr. McLeod, who answered Mr. Jack, and expressed regret that the scriptures should be quoted in support of a bad cause. Rev. Dr. Saunders, J. M. Palmer and some of the college students also spoke in opposition to Mr. Jack's views, and altogether there was a lively debate. The chair was occupied by Dr. Inch.

McNutt's Christmas Box. Thos. McNutt, a well known resident of Tay Mills, in this county, has been the recipient of a cheque for \$3,500, as the result of enquiries set on foot some time ago by his attorney, Wesley VanWart of this city. About twenty-one years ago his brother, Samuel, went out west, bringing up in British Columbia, where he had good luck and amassed a large amount of money, a sum in the vicinity of \$4,000. In August, 1883, Samuel, while working the Nanaimo mines, showed signs of insanity, and was sent to Victoria, to be taken care of by the provincial police. The next superintendent induced McNutt to deposit \$4,000 which he had with him in the police safe, but allowed the man his liberty while his friends could be communicated with. McNutt started to Tacoma on the steamer North Pacific and was drowned on the trip. It was only lately that an heir was discovered, and F. B. Gregory, barrister, formerly of Fredericton, was appointed administrator. Mr. VanWart communicated with him, established Thos. McNutt's claim to the money as next of kin to the deceased, and as above stated, it has been obtained for him through Mr. VanWart, less the expenses of administration and other legal charges. It is a nice Christmas box for Mr. McNutt.

Want More Judges.

The lawyers of Fredericton have written to Hon. G. E. Foster setting out the fact that there is at present only one resident judge of the supreme court in Fredericton capable of transacting business, viz., Judge Fraser, and that in his absence no circuit business can be transacted. They urge that there should be at least one resident judge of the supreme court in Fredericton, and that in his absence no circuit business can be transacted. They urge that there should be at least one resident judge of the supreme court in Fredericton, and that in his absence no circuit business can be transacted.

An Agreeable Settlement. They have an Enoch Arden case in the neighborhood of Canning, N. S., which seems to have been settled in a satisfactory manner entirely different from that we usually read about. It appears that a married man of that locality a number of years ago left his wife and family and went to the States, and with his departure the partner of his joys and sorrows lost all trace of her husband, and supposing him dead, married another man. Much to her consternation and surprise the first husband returned a few weeks after her second marriage. We are not in a position to explain the nature of the "explanations" that followed, says the Canning Gazette, but the fact that both men are now at work in the same lumber camp, and that one goes home one week and the other the next is quantum sufficient to show that an arrangement satisfactory to both the "lords of creation" concerned was arrived at.

A Proposed New Bridge. (St. Stephen Courier.) Hon. Mr. Tweedie, surveyor-general, and Hon. Mr. Emmerson, of the board of works visited St. Stephen last week for the purpose of making final arrangements about the proposed new bridge on the St. Croix. With the Hon. Mr. Mitchell, provincial secretary, and the authorities of the city of Calais, they held two meetings on Saturday at which the proposition of the owners of the present bridge at Union Mills and Ferry Point were considered. The bridge at Union Mills, formerly known as the free bridge, was purchased and will again be free after the erection of a new bridge. Plans and specifications are to be prepared, and tenders called for. It is expected the new bridge will be a handsome structure and a credit to the border towns.

Baptist Quarterly Meeting. The York and Sunbury quarterly meeting, which convened with the Baptist church at Maudserville, on Friday the 8th, had a slim attendance. The delegates from the sister churches were: Rev. A. D. Davidson, Rev. Mr. Steeves and Warren Estey, Macquack, Rev. Mr. Jenkins, Springfield; Deacon Clark, Fredericton; Leverett Estabrooks, Prince William; Rev. Isaiah Wallace, Rev. Mr. Davidson was elected president, and Rev. Mr. Steeves, secretary. The report of the past quarter. The usual reports were received and adopted. Rev. Mr. Wallace preached on Saturday evening, and Rev. Mr. Steeves on Sunday at eleven a. m. After services, a resolution of condolence to Mrs. Boyd, moved by Rev. Mr. Wallace, and seconded by Mr. Steeves, was carried by the whole assembly. The English Literature, Eilon Mullin, M. A., principal provincial Normal school. Friday, 22nd—9 a. m.—"Physics," John Brittain of the Normal school. Round Table Talk on "Practical Reading," led by B. C. Foster, M. A., principal Fredericton grammar school. 2 p. m.—Address by chief superintendent Inch. Election of Officers. Routine business. H. V. Bridges is president, and Miss E. L. Thore, secretary.

Postponed Indefinitely. In August last the following advertisement was inserted in the "want" column of a Montreal newspaper: I seek a wife. I hope some good woman of the province of New Brunswick will take me up on this "search for a wife." She must be of good people, and one that will make a good saving wife, and be of the Protestant faith. The right one, if we come to terms, will have nothing to do but to get everything I want. I will tell about myself in letter, and why I take this way to try to get a good wife. Hoping the fates will help me. Address: P. V. W. Amherst, Meville, Mass. It appears that a Miss Hawkes, of Alberton, entered into correspondence with Armstrong, and as a result the wedding was fixed. Armstrong did not turn up, but in his stead came a letter saying that he had been delayed and asking for a postponement for a few days. Still Armstrong did not turn up, and now it is announced that the affair is off.

Talk About the Judges. The St. John Globe says that rumors were in circulation yesterday, that sweeping changes would be made in the personnel of the supreme court of this province before the next meeting of parliament. The vacancy to be made by the appointment of Judge Fraser as governor, will be filled by the appointment of Dr. F. E. Barker, Judge Palmer. It is understood, however, that his friends are trying hard to secure for him a vacant senatorship and may succeed, but there is a strong probability he will have to content himself with the retiring allowance. His successor is yet an uncertainty. It is likely that Chief Justice Allen will ask for superannuation within a year, and in that event the position of chief justice will go to E. McLeod, M. P. for St. John.

LAND SALES.—The weekly land sales took place on the 6th inst. 83 square miles sold were competition in only two bidders. No. 283, six miles, applied for by Jas. H. Moore and sold to him at \$17 per mile, and No. 286, two miles, applied for by Victoria Albert and purchased by Geo. A. Murchie at \$8.25 per mile. The purchases at upset prices were: George Moffat, 45 miles; J. F. Moffat, 11 miles; Jas. Johnston, two miles; R. W. Tibbitts, three miles; S. E. McDonald, three miles; N. M. Nairn, five miles; E. Estabrooks, four miles; and Swin and Co., three miles. For next Wednesday seven applications for 29 square miles will be sold.

A MATTER OF

MOONSHINE!

WHEN people advertise 'bargains,' did you ever pause long enough to think that the bargains they speak of may be for the seller and not the buyer? Many of the alleged 'great offerings' are but a delusive mixture of moonshine and misrepresentation. That may do for just once; but folks are not hankering after it for a steady diet.

For Solid Worth GO TO JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

We are now making a BID for your trade, and intend in the future, as in the past, to be on TOP.

JOHN J. WEDDALL, Opposite Normal School.

Personal Mention. N. A. Cliff left for Florida Wednesday. Judge Hanington was in town this week. Miss Young, of St. John, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Inglis.

Bishop Kingston is to hold an ordination service at St. John to-morrow. John A. Bowser, editor of the St. John Gazette, was in the city yesterday.

Col. Maunsell was in Chatham this week inspecting the 73rd battalion armories. Collector Street was confined to his house all this week by an attack of bronchitis.

Mrs. J. D. Fowler is recovering from a severe illness extending over nearly two months. Mrs. (Judge) Fraser is confined to her residence by a severe cold which she contracted in St. John.

Harry Harvey, the well known commercial traveller of St. John, has gone to England for his spring samples. Improvement is observable in Sir John Allen's health, although his progress towards recovery is very slow.

Mrs. John A. Morrison is just recovering from the injuries she sustained in the summer by being thrown from her carriage. Hon. A. G. Blair is one of the invited guests to the banquet to be given at Quebec, January 4th, in honor of Hon. Mr. Laurier.

Messrs. Timmerman and Tibbitts, of the C. P. R., were at the Queen Tuesday evening and had a conference with Mr. Gibson on freight rates. Hon. Senator Wark will be 90 years old shortly after New Year, and is remarkably hale and active for a gentleman of his advanced years.

A. R. Wetmore, C. E., of the public works department, has been in Canada in connection with the government delegation on the bridge question.

Mrs. F. P. Thompson has returned from Sackville, where she attended the marriage of her niece, Miss Black, daughter of J. L. Black, ex-M.P.P., and Mr. Patterson, editor of the Amherst Press.

Peter Clinch, of St. John, secretary of the N. B. board of fire underwriters, has been named to the secretaryship of the board.

Miss Thompson, of the education office, came here from St. John the first of the week suffering from a severe cold, and has been confined to her home ever since.

S. Albert Wetmore, city editor of the Boston Herald, and a brother of Mrs. Geo. N. Babbitt of this city, has been elected a member of the Board of Education.

Harry C. Risten, son of J. C. Risten, of this city, who has been working as a reporter on the Amherst Press and Springfield News, will shortly join the staff of the St. John Sun. He is now home for the holidays.

Judge Fraser delivered a number of equity judgments yesterday, two of which are of some local interest. In the New Brunswick railway company vs. Margaret Kelly, judgment is for the plaintiff. Eilon Mullin, M. A., principal provincial Normal school, is in the city.

Another judgment given yesterday was in the case of George A. Cooke vs. Peter Cronkite, a suit brought by the plaintiff to restrain the defendant from selling under a power of sale contained in a mortgage. The judgment orders payment by the defendant of the full amount of instalments claimed by the defendant under the mortgage and the costs of suit, the plaintiff to pay the same within a certain time to the defendant and in default of such payment the defendant to be at liberty to sell under the power of sale contained in the mortgage. Wm. Wilson and J. A. VanWart, C. P. for plaintiff; Black, Jordan & Bliss for defendant.

Wedding Bells. Miss Minnie Richards is to be married at St. Ann's church, next Wednesday, to J. Fenwick Fraser, of St. John.

Richard Griffiths, of Birton, and Addie Haines, of Dorn Ridge, were married by Rev. J. K. King, at the bride's home, on the 18th ult.

John A. Scott and Rebecca Kitchen both of Burton, Sunbury county, were made happy at the Pine Grove Methodist church the other day by Rev. A. C. Dennis.

At Leonardville, Deer Island, Charlotte county, on the 6th inst. R. E. Stevens pronounced the words that made Capt. Leverett A. Hanespecker of Fredericton, and Ina Welch, man and wife.

At St. Martin's church, Montreal, on the 6th inst. Miss Florence Kelly, daughter of the late Hon. Wm. Kelly of Chatham, and John A. Tarbut, a commercial traveller of Toronto, were married by Rev. G. Osborn Troop. The bride, who visited here last autumn, is a niece of Mrs. Robert Orr, of this city.

"Full Moon Deep Lies the Winter Snow." Yes, we have plenty of snow now to make good travelling, and farmers will have a grand opportunity to get to town with what they have to sell, and make their Christmas purchases. The large stock of seasonable dry goods at Edgewood's will be particularly attractive to them. They have but to walk into the spacious store, and will not be long there without finding just what they want, and at prices that miss satisfy the closest buyer; and just now there is the extra inducement in the way of special reductions in a great many departments. Three flats of their large building filled with goods, both wholesale and retail, means simply this: that you can get all you want here without going any further. Everything is bright and new, and you are not shown old dusty shelf goods. The atmosphere is all sunshine.

The great attraction, Lottimer's Shoe Window? Have you seen it? If not, you should, if you want to see a beautiful display of Boots, Shoes, and Slippers.

GROCERIES, FRUIT

and Confectionery.

AT LOWEST PRICES.

New Cooking Raisins. New Table Raisins. New Currants. New Dates and Figs. Green Grapes. Nuts of all kinds. Florida Oranges. Cape Cod Cranberries. Golden Syrup. Shelled Pop Corn.

150 Barrels of Apples. Bishop Pippins. Baldwin and other varieties, for sale.

\$3.50 per Barrel. Delivered anywhere in the city or to railway station.

Valencia Oranges, 20 cents per dozen. Try our BARBADOS MOLASSES, it is the best in the city.

Sugar Cured Hams and Bacon.

Have not space enough in this paper to name all the kinds in stock, suffice it to say, I have a large variety, including Angel's Food.

FIVE POUNDS GIVEN AWAY.

New Raisins or Currants.

To the Cash Purchasers of Five Pounds of Tea, at either of the following prices, viz: 25, 30, 35 or 40 cents per pound, I will make a present of either 5 pounds of Raisins, or 5 pounds of Currants. The Tea is of excellent quality, and the price is not advanced to make up cost of fruit given away.

W. R. LOGAN, Opp. County Court House, Queen St.

Over 1000 PRESENTS, TO BE GIVEN AWAY AT

Lottimer's Shoe Store.

HAVING a desire to add to his Customer's happiness during the Christmas Season, A. LOTTIMER has decided to give a Present with Cash Purchases of 50 cents and upwards, during the month of December, commencing December 7th, 1893.

HE has a very large stock of Winter Goods to select from, including: SKATING BOOTS, OVERBOOTS, ALASKA'S, FELT BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, FANCY and COMMON MOCCASINS, Ayer's Celebrated OIL TAN SHOE PACKS.

We have a Beautiful Line of Gents' Fancy Slippers, Suitable for Christmas Presents.

A. LOTTIMER, 210 QUEEN STREET, Fredericton.

The Death Roll. Alonzo Gtison who died at Wakefield, Carleton county, recently, was a native of York county, and was thirty-eight years old.

Bernard G. Baxter, who graduated from the university here, studied law with Geo. F. Gregory, and afterwards with Wm. Wilson, ex-M. P. P., and passed for attorney last October, died at his home in Perth Centre, Victoria county, Tuesday morning of cancer of the stomach. The deceased had just started a law office at Bathurst, when seized with the fatal illness. He was a son of Geo. E. Baxter, and had many friends in Fredericton who sincerely regret his early death. He was a manly, popular fellow and gave every promise of a bright career. A number of floral offerings, from friends in this city, were sent to deceased's home. The funeral took place at Perth Centre, Thursday, and among those in attendance were A. S. Murray and Geo. F. Gregory of this city. Mr. Baxter was about twenty-seven years old.

LIFE ON A LOCOMOTIVE. The Great Physical Strain on Railroad Engineers. The exaction that modern railroad speed makes on the physical stamina of railroad men is demonstrated in the fact that seven engineers are required to take the Chicago flyer out and seven back, says the Boston Transcript. The running time between New York and Chicago is twenty hours and the average speed is forty-eight miles an hour. Each engineer and engine runs three hours. Machine and man start with a slow train to their starting point to relieve the strain on both. Then the engineer is given forty hours' rest before he goes on the flyer again. The rest is absolute, no work of any kind being required of the engineer. Though the

NOTHING LIKE

SUNSHINE.

YOU WILL FIND IT ALL THROUGH

EVERYTHING looks Bright and New. SALESMEN are Cheerful and Obliging. And one often hears this remark from people: "I always feel at home, when shopping at EDGECOMBE'S, and know that whatever they tell me, will be just so."

THE GOODS are looking particularly attractive, this Holiday Season.

And having plenty of room, we would cordially invite everyone to come and see the GOOD THINGS

STORE FOR THEM.

FRED. B. EDGECOMBE, 182 and 184 Queen St.

CHRISTMAS, 1893

You won't say—"I Don't Know What to Get."

When you see OUR EXHIBIT. SUGGESTERS on every hand.

From a needle to an anchor— but to a Silk Dress Or a Fur Jacket

FOR GENTLEMEN— Neck Tie Or a Pocket Handkerchief To a Melissa Or a Fur Coat.

Also a large assortment of FANCY GOODS, TOYS, DOLLS, etc., so you see we have not forgotten the young folks.

Give Us a Call and We will help you to a Choice.

by showing you the BEST at a price which will astonish you by its CHEAPNESS.

TENNANT, DAVIES & CO. 202 Queen Street, Fredericton.

WE Can Please You

DAVIS, MACK & CO. 184 Queen St., Fredericton.

BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY GOODS 1893-4

JAS. D. FOWLER'S. WATCHES. GOLD, SILVER, GOLD FILLED and NICKEL.

JEWELLERY. BROOCHES, EARRINGS, BUTTONS, STICK PINS, etc.

RINGS. ALL KINDS at price to suit everybody.

SILVERWARE. A SPECIAL OFFER from this date until Dec. 29th. We will give free, with every Two Dollar Cash Sale of Silverware, a handsome Set of Child's Knife, Fork and Spoon.

REMEMBER THE PLACE. JAS. D. FOWLER, Opposite Post Office.

NOTHING LIKE

SUNSHINE.

YOU WILL FIND IT ALL THROUGH

EVERYTHING looks Bright and New. SALESMEN are Cheerful and Obliging. And one often hears this remark from people: "I always feel at home, when shopping at EDGECOMBE'S, and know that whatever they tell me, will be just so."

THE GOODS are looking particularly attractive, this Holiday Season.

And having plenty of room, we would cordially invite everyone to come and see the GOOD THINGS

STORE FOR THEM.

FRED. B. EDGECOMBE, 182 and 184 Queen St.

CHRISTMAS, 1893

You won't say—"I Don't Know What to Get."

When you see OUR EXHIBIT. SUGGESTERS on every hand.

From a needle to an anchor— but to a Silk Dress Or a Fur Jacket

FOR GENTLEMEN— Neck Tie Or a Pocket Handkerchief To a Melissa Or a Fur Coat.

Also a large assortment of FANCY GOODS, TOYS, DOLLS, etc., so you see we have not forgotten the young folks.

Give Us a Call and We will help you to a Choice.

by showing you the BEST at a price which will astonish you by its CHEAPNESS.

TENNANT, DAVIES & CO. 202 Queen Street, Fredericton.

WE Can Please You

DAVIS, MACK & CO. 184 Queen St., Fredericton.

BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY GOODS 1893-4

JAS. D. FOWLER'S. WATCHES. GOLD, SILVER, GOLD FILLED and NICKEL.

JEWELLERY. BROOCHES, EARRINGS, BUTTONS, STICK PINS, etc.

RINGS. ALL KINDS at price to suit everybody.

SILVERWARE. A SPECIAL OFFER from this date until Dec. 29th. We will give free, with every Two Dollar Cash Sale of Silverware, a handsome Set of Child's Knife, Fork and Spoon.

REMEMBER THE PLACE. JAS. D. FOWLER, Opposite Post Office.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF FREDERICTON.

Ladies and Gentlemen: At the earnest solicitation of a large number of the Ratepayers of the City, I have consented to again become a candidate

For the Office of Mayor. During my occupancy of the office, I have always worked for the benefit of the City, without showing favor to any class or party. If re-elected by you in January next, I will, as heretofore, give my best services to your interests.

Your obedient servant, HARRY ECKWITH. FREDERICTON, N. B., Nov. 25, 1893.—Farrer, Globe.

WOODEN PUMPS. (Anti-Freezing.) 1 Doz. Wooden Pumps, always work well, winter or summer. Suitable for shallow or deep wells. One of the best Pumps made. Every farmer should have one. Price low. Just to hand, and for sale by R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

CHURNS. Churns. SWISS CHURNS, Best, Cleanest and most durable in the market, very low in price. For sale only by R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

ROOFING PAPER. 100 ROLLS Tinned Roofing Paper; 100 ROLLS 1/2 Tinned Roofing Paper; 3 cases Roofing Glue. Just to hand. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

SHERIFF'S SALE. TO BE SOLD at Public Auction, in front of the County Court House, in the City of Fredericton, York County, on Thursday, the eleventh day of January next between the hours of ten o'clock noon and five o'clock in the afternoon, all the rights, title, interest, property estate and demand of money, more or less, and discharges, which Edward McFarlane had on the tenth day of June last, past, to the following described lands and premises, namely: "All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Carleton Place, in the County of York, granted to the said Edward McFarlane by the said Edward McFarlane, the said Edward McFarlane, on the 5th day of June, A. D. 1884, more particularly described in the said grant, containing one hundred acres, more or less, and discharges, all numbered five in Range four, Sixth of June Settlement."

"All that certain other lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Carleton Place, in the County of York, granted to the said Edward McFarlane by the said Edward McFarlane, on the 5th day of June, A. D. 1884, more particularly described in the said grant, containing one hundred acres, more or less, and discharges, all numbered five in Range four, Sixth of June Settlement."

The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the County Court of York County at the suit of John A. Sterling against the said Edward McFarlane.

John A. Sterling, Sheriff of the County of York, October 17th, 1893.

HAVING A Farm, A Garden, A Village Lot, A Home in the City or Village or Country Or Expecting to Have One, ... IT WILL ... PAY YOU WELL.

To secure the Invaluable Hints, the Best Information, the thousands of Plans, Receipts, Hints and Suggestions given in the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST

At prepared by thoroughly Experienced, Intelligent men, who know well what they talk and write about.

Nine Hundred Engravings in each volume, bring clearly to the understanding, a great variety of Labor Saving, Labor-Helping Plans and Contrivances, Illustrations of Animals, Plants, Buildings, Household Hints and Conventions, Pleasant Pictures for Old and Young, etc., etc.

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE For anyone to consult these works for a whole year, only \$1.50, postpaid. Sample Copy Free on application. Address

AMERICAN Agriculturist, 52 and 54 Lafayette Place, New York.

POETRY.

ALWAYS BE TRUE.

Be true to yourself in the battle of life, My lady with the laughing eye, Look the world in the face with a fearless gaze.

SELECT STORY.

IF HE HAD RULED BY LOVE!

By the Author of 'A Queer Sort of Homage.'

CONTINUED.

And a fresh burst of tears was answered enough. He set his lips, and a look of intense pain crossed his features.

But he managed to soothe the child by degrees, and when she was able to look up with a curious sort of wonder in her eyes, he asked her to tell him her name.

"Muriel," she said. "Muriel! What a soft pretty name—like yourself; but you have another?"

"No, I'm only Muriel," returned the child, gravely. "Only Muriel," a shadow passed over Devereux's face and he half-smiled.

"Well then, Muriel, I want to know where you come from, and all about you. What a reserved little thing you are!" he added, smiling. "Don't you trust me?"

"You are very, very nice," said Muriel, in her deliberate way, and made a very slight movement towards him; "but I don't see how you can care to know about me."

"You quaint little maid!" Devereux could not help laughing, as she again looked at him gravely. "I do want to know very much, so please tell me. Where do you come from?"

"From the house up there," said the child. "What, Mrs. Erle's?"

"Yes—Muriel looked frightened and half-drew away—do you know her?"

"I'm staying there, dear; she is my cousin. Don't look so terribly scared, little one," Devereux said, earnestly. "What is it?"

"The child hid her face. 'Don't tell her you were kind to me, don't,' she whispered, the clutch of her tiny hands on his arm like a vice.

Devereux went hot and cold. What depths was he sounding by the way! All his patient distrust of his cousin was coming obtrusively to the foreground now.

"Dear little one, don't tremble so," he said softly. "Trust me entirely, I warn you anything that tells you any harm; but tell me why you are so afraid? Are you a relation of Mrs. Erle's?"

"I don't know, I think so," Muriel answered faintly. "I heard Percy say once I had no business to exist, and I live there, so I must be a relation, I suppose. Oh! I wish I weren't," with a long drawn sigh.

"Isn't she kind to you my pet? You may trust me not to repeat anything you tell me, you know."

"No one loves me," was the deponent answer, and her golden head dropped on to the man's breast. He strained the frail form suddenly to him with a passion of tenderness he could scarcely understand himself.

"I will love you, my darling," he said brokenly; "only give me too a little love. I also have to give you love."

It was a curious thing for a man to say to a little child. He spoke out of the impulse of his heart, without staying to consider whether she would understand or not. Probably she wondered how it would be that a grown-up man, who was so good to her, had no one to love him; and yet her young old heart went out to him in some strange instinct of sympathy. She put up one hand and softly stroked his face.

"May I love you?" she said, with a timid wishfulness, though she could not grasp the idea of anyone wanting her affection. "Shall I see you again?"

With quivering lips Vernon kissed the childish mouth that spoke to him of love, gazed with a strange half bitter pleasure into the earnest eyes that looked up to him, and folded her close to his heart. Then, getting himself down to more level mood, he said—

"So, then, it's to be a compact, Muriel. You must always remember from this time that someone loves you, besides your little Waif and Dick and their friends."

"Yes," Muriel said contentedly, then she looked distressed. "But I shall never see you at the house; Mrs. Erle never lets me come down or see anyone. I live up in the nursery, but no one minds where I go, if I keep away from her part of the house. Her way of doing things is in the stables, or the kennels to see the dogs."

"Shan't I do as well as the dogs, my child?" said Devereux, and for the first time a smile broke over the sad little face, bright as spring sunshine, and as sweet.

"Oh, yes," she said quickly, "but Mrs. Erle will be angry if you talk to me. I think she hates me, and wishes me dead. Perhaps I shan't live long, because, you see, I'm lame, and Tom—that's a stable-man—gives me bits for Waif; he's the only one besides you who knows about Waif—well, Tom said I wasn't strong. Why do you look so very, very grave? Are you angry with me?"

"With you, my poor child?" "No, no; but I'm not angry, darling, at least—don't tell so little one," he broke off abruptly, and covered his eyes with one hand.

She looked at him in some distress, and seemed relieved when he again spoke. "Do you suffer much pain?" he asked softly, and Muriel shook her head.

"Oh, no, not often; and I can go sometimes without crutches. Percy hides them when he's home occasionally; I am glad when he goes back to Eton."

Devereux mentally resolved that Master Percy should have a word, and, if necessary, something more than a word for his cruelty, which roused in Vernon a passion more akin to the storms of old days than anything had done for years, but he said, quietly enough to the child—

"I will see that you don't suffer from Percy's mischief, at any rate, Muriel; no, don't be frightened, you will not be punished for my interference. Percy is my ward, you know. And now, little one, I am afraid I must return to the house, it

is getting late, and you mustn't be out here alone, either. Shall you come to-morrow?"

"I must pay Waif a visit, you know, and bring him his food. He isn't very nice-looking, is he?—but he's very grateful," said Muriel, plaintively. She seemed to dread the parting from her new friend, yet the way she accepted the inevitable gave the man yet another pang and another fierce wave of anger against that merry, plausible little woman, who, after all, was a cruel deception, in spite of her pleading manners.

Devereux rose and watched Muriel with a dull bitter compassion, as she tenderly took up her protegee in her tiny thin hands and laid him on his bed, putting his water and food near him.

"There, Waif," said she, kissing his ugly, underbred muzzle affectionately, "now mind you don't move till I come again. I shall come to-morrow, you know; good-bye."

She reached out her crutches, but Vernon bent down and raised her, crutches and all, in his arms.

"Won't it do as well if I carry you?" said he, smiling, and Muriel flushed all over and the tears rushed to her eyes. Poor little one—who in her dreary life had ever carried her so carefully, so easily?

But she begged Devereux to put her down as soon as they approached within a short distance of the house, and so earnestly besought him to let her go round through the kitchen entrance alone, that he was obliged reluctantly to give in to her wish, and parted from her with a kiss.

"I didn't tell you my name though, my pet," he said, smiling; "it is Vernon Devereux. Good-bye, till to-morrow."

And his wrath was hot against his cousin; but he now never gave any outward sign of his anger when roused; and so Harriet Erle did not know that, all unconsciously, a rift had just begun to open itself under her feet.

Later in the drawing-room, when Percy had gone off to bed, Devereux said carelessly—

"Who is that queer little soul, Harriet, I chanced to come across to-day. She doesn't belong to the house, surely. Why Harriet, beg your pardon, his voice changed to one of sympathy, as Mrs. Erle flushed from cheek to brow and covered her face.

"So you have seen her," she said brokenly. "Ah! Vernon, if you could know the terrible struggle, the grief, that she has cost me!"

"Forgive me, Harriet," Devereux said, gently, he bent towards her and laid his hand on hers. "I hadn't any idea; but you give me—"

As though perplexed, and Harriet Devereux's voice and turned aside. "It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

A kind of shock passed over the girl; she went white, and almost staggered back, pressing her hand over her heart.

"Vernon!" she said under her breath, and a tremor went through her. "Vernon!"

Then with a violent effort, she rallied; her face grew marble cold; she lifted her head.

"It is kind of you to tell me Harriet," she said, in a level voice, "but it cannot be helped now. We meet as strangers. No one knows he is my—my husband. He will not seek to break my resolution; I shall maintain it. Perhaps it was inevitable we should meet in the world; it is best as it is."

She turned aside and quietly took some ornaments from the dressing table, while Mrs. Erle looked at her with a strange glitter in her eyes, then she sighed and seemed relieved.

"Well, dear Edith, I am very, very glad you take it so; I was in a dreadful state when I saw you. But the meeting will be painful; at any rate, you are prepared. Why did you not write?"

"I never thought of Vernon being here," returned Edith calmly; "and I meant to surprise you, that is all. Now, Harriet, don't let us talk of this any more. Who else is coming?"

"And Mrs. Erle felt that the subject was dismissed. The great hall assembled on the lawn, and afternoon tea had been brought out when Devereux came in sight from the garden. Perhaps it was well that he first saw Edith from a distance; the sudden and unexpected meeting must have tried even his power of self-control almost to the breaking point. As it was, he had to stop and try and get himself together, the shock of seeing the woman from whom for ten long years he had been parted, making his senses reel. He could not even in that moment wonder what had brought her there; whether she knew of his coming or not; it was simply chaos for those brief seconds that he was in the presence of mastering his emotion, of meeting calmly and as a stranger, this wife for whom his heart still throbbled so madly, made him rally, and enabled him to come forward to the group quietly and easily, though he beg your pardon, his voice changed to one of sympathy, as Mrs. Erle flushed from cheek to brow and covered her face.

"So you have seen her," she said brokenly. "Ah! Vernon, if you could know the terrible struggle, the grief, that she has cost me!"

"Forgive me, Harriet," Devereux said, gently, he bent towards her and laid his hand on hers. "I hadn't any idea; but you give me—"

As though perplexed, and Harriet Devereux's voice and turned aside. "It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

Edith's tears were falling fast on Muriel's upturned face.

"Don't cry," came the wistful voice in distressful sympathy. "I'm so sorry. Do you know, I think Mr. Devereux often has the tears in his eyes when he talks to me. Why is it?"

"I suppose, darling," Edith said brokenly, "he is sorry for you, as—I am, Muriel!" She pressed the child to her, hiding her face in the golden curls, speaking, heaven knows out of what strange impulses. "I had once a little child that lived but a few minutes, and then was taken from me, and you made me think of her—"

She stopped and struggled for self-control, yet soothed, comforted in some inexplicable way by this little clinging creature, whom she saw for the first time, yet already loved.

"Do you know what Mr. Devereux said one day?" said Muriel, after awhile, with wide and eager eyes. "He asked if I would like to go and live with him. Only that! You know that all anyone will do," added the child, trembling with excitement.

"That would be very kind of him," Edith answered in a repressed tone. "Tell me, Muriel, is he always good to you, always tender, motherly?" she asked, turning aside, "never stern or impatient?"

"Oh, no!" returned the child in wonder, "and do you know I don't think he would mind you knowing, you look so lovely!"—Muriel scarcely knew why she thought this, only perhaps some instinct told her—"the day before yesterday Percy was in the nursery and had taken away my crutches, so I couldn't go out, to tease me you know; and Mr. Devereux came in from riding, and made the shock of seeing the woman from whom for ten long years he had been parted, making his senses reel. He could not even in that moment wonder what had brought her there; whether she knew of his coming or not; it was simply chaos for those brief seconds that he was in the presence of mastering his emotion, of meeting calmly and as a stranger, this wife for whom his heart still throbbled so madly, made him rally, and enabled him to come forward to the group quietly and easily, though he beg your pardon, his voice changed to one of sympathy, as Mrs. Erle flushed from cheek to brow and covered her face.

"So you have seen her," she said brokenly. "Ah! Vernon, if you could know the terrible struggle, the grief, that she has cost me!"

"Forgive me, Harriet," Devereux said, gently, he bent towards her and laid his hand on hers. "I hadn't any idea; but you give me—"

As though perplexed, and Harriet Devereux's voice and turned aside. "It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her; but you may understand; she stopped, choking, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, my husband on his deathbed and turned aside."

"It is a very, very sore spot," she said in a low voice. "I have tried to love her, to feel kindly for her