THE HERALD.

BoardofWorks

VOL. II., NO. 28. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1891. $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 on Ground Floor; PERFECT VENTILATION and SEWERAGE throughout; LARGE and AIRY BEDROOMS; 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 to-day 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 fitted up SAMPLE ROOMS in Canada, having street entrances and also connecting with Hotel Office.

HORSES and CARRIAGES of every style are to be had at the LIVERY STABLE 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.

☞ A FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION.

Wm. WILSON,

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Secretary-Treasurer York.
Registrar University of New Brunswick.
Agent Glasgow and London Insurance Co's.

Office: CARLETON STREET.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

New Brunswick Division.

ALL RAIL LINE } TO BOSTON, &c. THE SHORT LINE TO MONTREAL, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect June 1st, 1891.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

7.10. A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points; Vanceboro, Bangor, and points West; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North.
10.40 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.
4.20 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, no connection for St. John Mondays.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 6.25, 8.30 a. m.; 4.30, p. m. Fredericton Junction, 8.15, a.m.; 12.10, 5.55., p. m. McAdam Junction, 7.00, 10.50, a. m.; 3.30, p.m. Vanceboro, 10.25, a. m., 2.40 p. m. St. Stephen, 5.45 7.45, a. m. St. Andrews, *7.20, a. m.
*Monday and Wednesday at 5.15 a. m.

Arriving in Fredericton at 9.15 a. m., 1.20, 6.40 p.m.

LEAVE GIBSON.

6.55 A. M. — Mixed for Woodstock, and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

4.45 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points north.

C. E. McPHERSON, Dist. Pass. Agent. H. P. TIMMERMAN, Gen'l Supt.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 889

ON and after **Monday, June 10th, 1889,** the Trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton 7.00
Accommodation for Point du Chene 11.10
Fast Express for Halifax 14.30
Express for Sussex 16.35
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal 16.35

A parlor car runs each way daily on express trains leaving Halifax at 8.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.35 and take sleeping car at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex 8.30
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec 10.50
Fast Express from Halifax 14.50
Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton 20.10
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Mulgrave 23.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

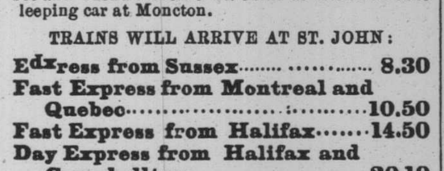
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 1889.

For Tickets and other information, apply at the office of

JOHN RICHARDS,
Agent, Fredericton



CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Dec 1st, 1890.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

AN EXPRESS TRAIN will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7:10 a. m; Gibson, 7:20; Marysville, 7:30; Durham, 8:10; Cross Creek, 8:50; Boiestown, 10:10; Doaktown, 11:25; Upper Blackville, 12:30, p. m.; Blackville, 1:10; Upper Nelson Boom, 2:10; Chatham Junction, 3:12; arrive at Chatham, 3:40.

RETURNING, LEAVE CHATHAM

:15, a. m.; Chatham Junction, 8:00; Upper Nelson Boom, 8:15; Blackville, 9:05; Upper Blackville, 9:40; Doaktown, 11:00; Boiestown, 11:50; Cross Creek, 1:05, p. m.; Durham, 1:45; Marysville, 2:22; Gibson, 2:32; arriving at Fredericton, 2:35.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. Railway for all points East and West, and at Gibson with the C. P. Railway for all Western points and St. John, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

☞ Tickets can be procured at F. B. Edgecombe's dry goods store.

THOMAS HOBEN,
Superintendent.

COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for

COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,

And Try It.

Per . S. Nova Scotian.

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

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT,

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 incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the Aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout 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. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot and may be had of all Medicine Venders throughout the World.

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

13-10-83

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE.

1891. Summer Arrangement, 1891.

This Company's Lines are composed of double-engined, Clyde-built STEAMSHIPS. They are built in water-tight compartments, are unsurpassed for strength, speed and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experience can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

The Steamers of the

QUEBEC AND LIVERPOOL LINE

Are intended to be despatched from Liverpool on THURSDAYS from Montreal on WEDNESDAYS and from Quebec on THURSDAYS, as follows:

From Liverpool.		From Quebec.
14 May	POLYNESIAN	4 June
21 "	SARDINIAN	11 "
28 "	*MONGOLIAN	18 "
4 June	PARISIAN	25 "
11 "	CIRCASSIAN	2 July
18 "	POLYNESIAN	9 "
25 "	SARDINIAN	16 "
2 July	*MONGOLIAN	23 "
9 "	PARISIAN	30 "
16 "	CIRCASSIAN	6 Aug.
23 "	POLYNESIAN	13 "
30 "	SARDINIAN	20 "
6 Aug.	*MONGOLIAN	27 "
13 "	PARISIAN	3 Sept
20 "	CIRCASSIAN	10 "
27 "	POLYNESIAN	17 "

And weekly thereafter.

*S. S. Mongolian will carry cattle. Only Cabin passengers carried on voyage to Liverpool.

Halifax, St. Johns, N.F., Queenstown and Liverpool Service.

From Liverpool.		From Halifax.
12 May	CASPIAN	8 June
26 "	NOVA SCOTIAN	22 "
9 June	*CARTHAGINIAN	6 July
23 "	CASPIAN	20 "
7 July	NOVA SCOTIAN	3 Aug
21 "	*CARTHAGINIAN	17 "

And fortnightly thereafter.

*The Carthaginian will carry only Cabin passengers from Halifax.

Rates of Passage to Liverpool.

SALOON (According to accommodation) $50 to $80
" RETURN .... $95 to $150

Children, in saloon, between 2 and 12 years, half fare; under 2 years, free.

Clergymen and their families are allowed a reduction of ten per cent. from these rates.

INTERMEDIATE $30
STEERAGE $20

Rates of Passage to St. John's, N. F.

Saloon, $20; Intermediate, $15; Steerage, $6.

Reduced rates on railroads are allowed Allan Line passengers.

Steerage Tickets issued to and from the principal points in Great Britain and the Continent at cheap rates.

GLASGOW AND HALIFAX LINE.

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.

HIBERNIAN .... 25th June

And fortnightly thereafter.

Glasgow, Londonderry and New York Service.

(Late Sta Line Steamers.)

From Glasgow.		From New York.
8 May	STATE OF NEBRASKA	28 May
15 "	*SIBERIAN	4 June
22 "	STATE OF GEORGIA	11 "
29 "	*POMERANIAN	18 "
5 June	STATE OF NEVADA	25 "
12 "	*ASSYRIAN	2 July
19 "	STATE OF NEBRASKA	9 "
26 "	*SIBERIAN	16 "
3 July	STATE OF GEORGIA	23 "
10 "	*POMERANIAN	30 "
17 "	STATE OF NEVADA	6 Aug
24 "	*ASSYRIAN	13 "
31 "	STATE OF NEBRASKA	20 "

And weekly thereafter.

Steamers marked with a * will not carry passengers from New York.

Rates of Passage New York to Glasgow.

Saloon .... $35 to $50
" Return .... $65 to $95

Special Railway fares from Glasgow to Liverpool, $2.50; to London, $5.00; Londonderry to Belfast, $1.30; to Dublin, $1.85. Passengers have their choice of lines and are allowed 10 days stop over at Glasgow or Londonderry if desired.

For Staterooms, Tickets, or further information apply to

WM. THOMSON CO., Agents,
ST. JOHN N. B.
May 29

NEW YORK STEAMSHIP CO.

THE REGULAR LINE.

THE IRON STEAMSHIP,

VALENCIA,

1600 tons, (Capt. F. C. MILLER), will leave

COMPANY'S WHARF, Rear of Custom House,

ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK

via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me., and Cottage City, Mass., every

FRIDAY AT 3 P. M.

(Standard Time.) Returning, steamer will leave

Pier 40, East River, Foot of Pike Street, New York, EVERY TUESDAY at 5 p. m.,

For Cottage City, Mass., Rockland, Me., Eastport, Me., and St. John, N. B.

Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces.

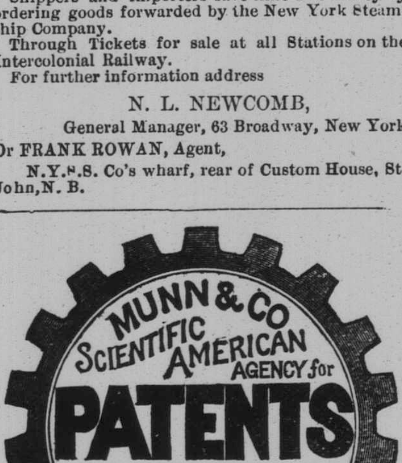
CHEAPEST FARES AND LOWEST RATES.

Shippers and importers save time and money by ordering goods forwarded by the New York Steamship Company.

Through Tickets for sale at all Stations on the Intercolonial Railway.

For further information address

N. L. NEWCOMB,
General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York
Or FRANK ROWAN, Agent,
N.Y.S.S. Co's wharf, rear of Custom House, St. John, N. B.



MUNN & CO SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, *sent free.* Address **MUNN & CO.** 361 Broadway, New York.

PARSONS' PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. ONE PILL A DOSE. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps; five boxes $1.00. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

ADAMS BROS.

FUNERAL

—AND—

FURNISHING - UNDERTAKERS,

OPP. QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON.

Caskets, Coffins,

Robes, Mountings, &c.

and everything required in the Undertaking Business kept in stock.

☞ *Special Prices for Country Orders.*

Orders in the City or Country attended to with promptness.
Residence over Warerooms.

ADAMS BROS.

GILLETT'S

PURE POWDERED 100%

LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.

Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Three Trips a Week.

FOR BOSTON

ON and after MONDAY, May. 5th, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John, for Eastport, Portland, and Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.25 Standard.

Wednesday's Steamer will not touch at Portland.

Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., standard, and Portland at 5.00 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer ROSE STANDISH, for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

Special Notice—On and after Aug. 16th, and up to and including Sept. 13th, a Steamer will leave St. John for Boston direct, every SATURDAY EVENING, at 6.25 Standard time.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent,
Reed's Point Wharf, St John, N. B.

R. C. MACREDIE,

Plumber, Gas Fitter,

AND

TINSMITH,

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

OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE,

where he is prepared to fill all orders in above lines, including

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL

BELL HANGING,

Speaking Tubes, &c.

C. C. GILL,

PAINTER,

House and Sign Decorator.

Tinting in OIL or WATER COLOR.
PAPERING and GRAINING.
EXPRESSES and WAGONS Painted at Short Notice.

SHOP AND RESIDENCE:

59 Brunswick Street.

GEO. A. HUGHES, B.A. JNO. W. WETMORE, B.A.

HUGHES & WETMORE,

Attorneys and Solicitors,

NOTARIES, CONVEYANCERS, &c.

OFFICES: WILEY BUILDING, Opp. Normal School, QUEEN ST. } Fredericton, N.B.

WANTED

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Complete assortment. Splendid opportunity offered for Spring work. My Salesmen have good success, many selling from $100 to $200 per week. Send for Proof and Testimonials. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal Terms, and the best goods in the market. Write, R. G. CLYNE, Nurseryman, Perth, Ont.

MISS WORTMAN'S STORY.

Of Her Experiences While Masquerading in Trousers.

[Moncton Transcript.]

Clara Wortman account of whom was given in last week's HERALD, instead of being lost in the woods and having wandered about unsettled in mind, and hungry and cold in body for twelve days, had voluntarily left her home and during the greater part of her absence and while her friends and neighbors were looking for her,

WAS COMFORTABLY SITUATED.

at the farm of Byron McLeod, about two miles this side of Sussex. She was seen by a Transcript reporter at her home at Salisbury. As the hour was early, and exertions of the past week had been exhausting, Clara Wortman was not out of bed; and the interview accordingly took place in her room. Miss Wortman is a good-looking young lady of about 18 years of age; she is not large, being about the average size of a girl of that age. Her features are regular, her head round, with a high strong looking forehead; her hair was cropped close and a little roughly; her hand and wrists are small, and where not sunburned are very white. The story she told is as follows: She did not like going to school, and in fact was in several ways dissatisfied with her mode of life; for several days she had entertained the idea of leaving home, and on Monday, June 1st, when she left home last, she had in the basket in which she carried her lunch all the necessary clothes for

CHANGING HER GARB

to that of a man. She penetrated the woods opposite to her house, for the distance of a couple of hundred yards, where she sat down, and ripped up, and made over to fit her, a coat, pants, and shirt of her brother's, she then with the aid of a pair of scissors and a piece of mirror which she had with her, cropped off her long hair, and having attired herself in male clothing waited for darkness, when she had decided to do her walking. When she got her hair cut, she says she repented and wanted to return home, but she had spoiled her brother's clothes, and had altered her own appearance so that she was afraid to, so she determined to go on. After dark, she started out on the road and walked on to Salisbury station, carrying with her the basket in which were the lunches intended for her and her sister. She left her own

CLOTHING IN THE WOODS

just where she had changed them. When she reached the Salisbury station she took the track and walked all night until she reached Anagance, where she concealed herself in an unoccupied dwelling nearly all day, leaving in the afternoon and walking to Mr. Stone's, this side of Penobsquis, that evening. She remained at Mr. Stone's all that night. She thinks that Mr. Stone had some suspicions as to her sex. The next morning she walked through to Byron McLeod's, about two miles this side of Sussex, and hired their as a farm hand for half a month at $6 a month. Mr. McLeod was absent at the time and she made her arrangements with Mrs. McLeod and gave her name as Jack Bent. This was on Wednesday, and she remained with Mr. McLeod until Friday, when she was found and taken home by Judson Foster of Salisbury. Thursday, the day before she was found, was the first time after leaving home that she got an opportunity to see a paper, when she discovered what a sensation her disappearance had created. She says that upon reading the paper she made up her mind to

COME HOME THE NEXT DAY

and would have done so had not Mr. Foster come after her. The work was hard and her experience was a pretty rough one. There was another hand on the farm, a married man, who lived at his own house. Neither he nor Mr. McLeod or any of the others had any suspicion of her sex, though the servant girl used to watch her pretty close. One day, she says, Mr. McLeod said to her, "Well Jack, you would make a good-looking girl." She says she was very glad to see Mr. Foster, and is glad to get back home, and thinks her experience will teach her a lesson. Miss Wortman is a very sensitive girl and very impressionable. She now feels very badly over the course taken by her, and the results it has had in her own home and upon the neighbors. She says the whole thing was an idea of her own, and she was not assisted in it by anybody. She really does not know just exactly why she left.

Judson E. Foster, whose story was also heard, said about the same as had been told by Miss. Wortman. He says that as soon as he saw the girl he knew her, and does not how she could have been mistaken for a boy. He said he spoke kindly to her, and found her anxious to return home. The McLeod family, to whom the girl is distantly related, when they heard the story, took her in the house and dressed her in girl's clothing and started her off home with Mr. Foster. Mr. Foster says the girl showed much feeling when he spoke of the sorrow and trouble her absence had caused. She had, he says,

A VERY HARD EXPERIENCE.

When he found her, she was in the field hoeing potatoes, and the day before that she assisted the other farm hand in loading 30 wagon loads of manure. The work was too hard for her, and her hands were all blistered and her bones aching. Mr. McLeod spoke very highly of her ability and determination.

There is much indignation in Salisbury over the action of Mrs. Hope, who told misleading stories, and who had even threatened Mrs. Wortman with the law for expressing a lack of faith in her statements. Had Mrs. Hope not told the stories she did, the searching parties would not have neglected the little strip of woods in front of the girls home and would have discovered her hair and clothing, and thus not have lost time and money in making the fruitless search they did. The indignation against her is very strong.

Mrs. Wortman's family say that the cause of the girl's strange course is from excessive novel reading. The last book she had told of the adventures of a young girl who changed her sex and had a very exciting time.

THE NAME JACK BENT,

assumed by Miss Wortman, was the name of the girl hero of the novel. Miss Wortman herself says that she does not think that novel reading had anything to do with her course, she doos not know exactly why she started, and had no regular plan marked out, but was thinking of making her way towards the United States. Her family, of course, are pleased to have her home, with nothing more than a slight indiscretion on her part having occurred. Mrs. Wortman was seen and was well and attending to household duties, Mr. Wortman, whose almost superhuman efforts of the last two weeks have somewhat exhausted him, was sleeping and was not disturbed. The people of Moncton are discussing the strange occurrence and are amused at the way it has turned out.

A CURE FOR THE CROUP.

Simply Remedy for the Terrible Affliction Discovered In France.

Several papers of Paris have published that Dr. Laugardierre, of Toulouse, had at different times experimented with success with a new treatment of sure efficiency for the cure of that terrible disease, the croup. The new treatment consists in the use of sulphur. Dr. Laugardierre narrates thus his first experiment in the Paris Temps:

"I called for some sulphur powder, took a tablespoonful of it, which I diluted in a glass of water, ordering to drink one tablespoonful of the mixture every hour shaking it before using. Next day the child was better. New potion for the next day. The following day the child was cured. The only thing left was a loose cough, which I attributed to the false membranes circulating in the tracheal artery.

"Asking the parents to save it for me in case the child should expectorate them, two days later a sudden fit of coughing expelled them, and three dried-up pieces the size of a large bean were brought to me."

After that cure the doctor obtained several others, but none more convincing than the following:

"A little girl was dying; neither cry nor the least sound could come from her larynix; the pimples of diptheria were on her ears, neck, head and cheeks; her wheezing breathing could be heard twenty meters off."

The doctor had secured a probe to insuffiate nitrate of silver into the larynix. The parents opposed that, but consented to make the child swallow the sulphurated potion during the night.

"On the next day the child, which I had considered as lost, was resuscitated — the voice was restored; the potion was continued during that day the child was cured."

The communication of Dr. Laugardierre is of too much importance not to be the subject of a serious and immediate examination and it is for the academy of medicine to order such.

THE THIRD PARTY DRIVES UP.

[New York Sun.]

I am the Third Party!
Git on to my style
Will you?
And my trimmin's?
By gravy,
I don't wear no socks,
And my galluses is
Fastened with a linch pin,
But I'm cuttin'
A wide swath
Right down the middle,
And they can't head
Me off,
Nohow!
A Farmers'-Alliance-Citizens'-
Alliance-Knights-of-Labor-
National-Industrial-Anti-
Monopoly-Single-Tax-
Prohibition-Woman-Suffrage-
Greenback-Free-Silver-
Potato-Currency Socialistic
Grand-Old-People's party,
But what if I am?
What are they goin'
To do about it?
That's what!
By zucks, I have come
To stay,
And no razor-back Democrat,
Nor slap-sided, Republican,
Nor Ring-nosed Mugwump
Kin root me out!
I'm a forty-acre field,
That you kin raise anything on
From a mortgage.
To a bale of hay,
With a wagon load
Of dressin' throwed in,
And I don't give a durn
Who knows it!
I kin grup up a stump,
Into two shakes of a lamp's tail,
And the old political
Stumps has got to come,
Ef I bust a britchin'
Doin' of it!
You hear me!
Mebbe my clo's don't fit,
And my cow-leather brogans,
Hain't got no shine
On to 'em,
But that won't stop
Ther kickin!
And brains ain't
In that eend
Neither!
All the American Eagle
Has got to do in this business
Is to set quiet on the fence
And watch my
Thrashin' machine go,
When that off mule
Gits done scratchin'
His back up agin the fence!
Hand me that whip!
Gimmie them lines!
Now!!
Wo-haw!
Jeewhillikins,
Gosh-all-hemlock.

LOVE LETTERS.

An impression prevails, by the way, that the art of writing love-letters has been lost; but it is not well founded. Writing love letters will not altogether go out of fashion until falling in love goes out of fashion; and it will take more of a transformation to put an end to that than any which the human race has yet undergone. To be sure, men nowadays are more cautious, as a rule, than formerly about expressing themselves in black and white, and the ease and swiftness of travel make it more practical for lovers to communicate by word of mouth than it once was; but bless you! there are scores of impassioned, ecstatic, soul-pouring, heart-burning, excruciating love-letters in the mail every day; and a good many of them get into the dead letter office, where the clerks — it is a well authenticated fact — are all very stout persons through much laughing. And it is a fact, very familiar to almost every man whose love has cooled, and who has greatly desired that the love-letters which he has written should either be returned to him or destroyed, that such missives are very seldom either destroyed or returned. Their writer may always after think of them as all tied up in a pink ribbon and reposing somewhere in a drawer. Lucky for him if they repose there, and are not trotted out now and then for scornful inspection.

CHEAP, EFFICIENT, PROMPT.

A marvel of cheapness, efficacy, and promptitude is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor — safe, sure, and painless. Sold at druggists.

A GENIUS IN OLD RAGS.

A Musical Beggar Thrills a Crowd with Her Skill.

"Would you please give a little assistance to a poor woman that hasn't had a mouthful to eat since yesterday morning?"

The speaker was a woman not younger than twenty-five nor older than forty-five, but it would have been difficult to make anything like an accurate guess at the age of the unkempt and bedraggled creature that stood before the little group whining out her petition for alms, which seemed to have so ingraned itself into her speech that it would have been difficult to have imagined her giving forth anything beyond that dismal hypocritical monotone.

Her face, that once might have been fair and girlish, was coarse in feature, and almost devoid of any expression save that of stupid, callous mendicancy. Her eyes, that still retained something of that deep blue of the midsummer sky, were bleared and watery and half shaded with swollen and inflamed lids that still showed a deep silky fringe of golden lashes.

Beneath the tattered and soiled mop of lace which she wore over her head and shoulders, after the manner of a mantilla, two or three little faded yellow curls were peeping out in strange contrast with the furrowed and weather beaten forehead, over which they seemed inclined to stray.

A SAD PICTURE.

Her dress was soiled and tattered, her small shoes were discolored and broken in many places, and her hands were hidden in the ragged mantle of dirty lace which they held in place upon her shoulders. She waited, staring stupidly at the trio for a reply, and as none seemed inclined to give, one remarked (as if to excuse himself for giving nothing) that he thought she was more thirsty than hungry after all.

"Like enough yer right," she remarked carelessly, turning away as if to quit the store, but when half way around she hesitated and cast a longing look at a huge, old fashioned grand piano, which had just been tuned and put in order in the storeroom, before which she stood.

She looked intently at the piano for nearly a minute, while her back was turned to the group, and then facing about toward them, with a softened look in her face and a curious, nervous huskiness in her voice, she remarked:

"I'd like to play on that piano if nobody objects."

Nobody did object, and, in fact, all were anxious to see how this tattered and bedraggled creature would perform at the piano.

They were not long in doubt. As the woman seated herself at the piano the dirty mop of lace fell from her shoulders and released a tangled mass of faded yellow hair, which still rippled and flashed in the sunlight as it streamed over her shoulders and down her back.

Her hands, which were now seen for the first time, were small and daintily formed, and except that they were not quite free from grime, and that the nails were far from being tidily kept, they would have readily passed for those of a high bred girl of twenty who had always lived a life of ease and luxury. These trifles surprised the gentlemen; but though they wondered at the change wrought by the fall of the old wrap, they were lost in amazement as the dainty but grimy little fingers struck the first two or three cords with a touch firm, masterful and yet delicate.

Then the little fingers wandered swiftly about among the keys as if in search of a theme, and then with infinite pathos breathing through every note, came the plaintive aria from Ill Trovatore, "Ah, I have sighed to rest me."

CLASSIC MUSIC.

Not a sound passed the motionless but slightly parted lips, but the coarse, hard lines in the discolored face seemed softened as if by some miraculous transfiguration, the watery mists seemed to pass from the azure tinted eyes, and as the notes rang out a theme of immeasurable melancholy those kindling eyes seemed speaking every thought in Manrico's despairing wail.

Who shall say that any stricken lover ever more earnestly sighed for that dreamless sleep of his last dark and narrow bed than did this poor wretch, so long, so far and so irrevocably divorced from home, from love, from faith, from father, mother, brothers or sisters, from the reverence due to her sex and from all that could be desirable, and whose inseparable companions were shame and hunger and thirst?

Forgetful of all around her, she drifted from the operatic to the classical, playing unhesitatingly from memory in the most brilliant style selections from Mozart, Beethoven and Chopin. Suddenly something seemed to call her back to herself, and stopping as suddenly at she had commenced, she gathered her rags about her and prepared to go. A small collection was made for her from the little crowd that had been attracted by her playing, and as this was handed to her she thrust it into her pocket with the same callous air with which she had first asked for alms.

The evanescent reflection of a pure and happy past flickered and went out of the faded, weather beaten face as suddenly as it had come there, and in a minute more a blear eyed and bedraggled woman was drifting out upon the street to beg from door to door and all too anxious to drown the flood of memories that she had heedlessly awakened as she struck the first cord on that piano.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THEY MIXED THE HYMN BOOKS.

A Baptist minister told in substance the following story, which throws a dark shadow, not upon himself, but upon the reputation of a colored representative of his church:

Sam, a negro preacher, began a religious service by reading some lines from a book he held in his hands.

"Turn," said he, "to page 76 — page 76 — and sing wid de voice and de understan'en', hymn on page 75:

"As I was goin' down our alley
I met a cullard gal named Sally."

"No, brederen, I must have made a mistake; try hymn on page 67 — turn to page 67. I'll read the fust two lines of de hymn on page 66:

"Shoo, fly, don't bodder me,
I belong to company D."

"Now dat don't sound 'zactly right. I never heered such a hymn sung in dis church. I b'leeve de Baptizz cullard brudder, who's a locus preacher, and who met me dis evenin' in de dark, stole my Meffodist hymn book and put his Baptizz hymn book in de place of it."

Ball players and athletes need Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for bruises, lameness and cuts.

AMONG THE PAPUANS.

A Land Where Woman's Rights are Largely Recognised.

Every foot of land with the cocoanut, or mammy apple, or banna tree upon it belongs exclusively to some individual of the tribe, either male or female; is jealously guarded, and poaching is promptly punished, women's rights being recognised and protected strictly.

In fact, in many ways, the woman is a more fortunate and valued personage than the man; for instance, a young man courts his sweetheart and must be approved by her before he attempts matrimonial negotiations. After this is settled he has to offer her parents compensation for her loss as a member of the household, which is generally a little over the equivalent of what she takes away with her. Husband and wife thus join a kind of life partnership, in which it is strictly understood that what property she has brought with her remains hers, as his own property remains his, during their lifetime, or while they agree to live together, for they have separations and divorces also, at times, in New Guinea, in which case, if the woman goes back to her parents, they have to refund her compensation to the disappointed husband, unless she can prove ill-usage, in which case it is confiscated and the man has no redress.

If the couple live and die together and have children, their joint property is equally divided among the survivors. There is no eldest son system among the Papuans so far as property is concerned.

They are an industrious race, and male and female have each their own alloted portions of work, and do not vary it any way. For instance, perhaps half a dozen tribes are allies, one tribe devoting all its energies to market gardening; that is, the inland tribes are mostly gardeners, while the seacoast tribes may be pot makers, boat builders, net and mat makers, or fishers; so they hold markets and barter their different wares among each other.

Each tribe owns his own war canoe, which has been purchased equally by every property holder in the tribe, so that, although the chief may be captain while on the waters, he has no greater right to the Lakatoi than anyone else, and if it is lost all partners suffer in the same proportion.

THE INDIAN HEAVEN.

The Iroquois and Hurons believed in a country for the souls of the dead, which they called the "country of ancestors." This country lies to the west, from which direction their traditions told them they had migrated. Spirits must go there after death by a very long and painful journey; climb many mountains and cross many rivers, and just as the long sought haven appears in the distance, the spirit must cross a long narrow bridge and fight with a monster dog which stands guard at the west end. Weak souls are not equal to this task, and many of them are pushed over the narrow edges of the bridge into the rushing waters below, to be swept through dark canyons and over immense precipices forever. This road, according to the ideas of the two tribes mentioned above, is all on earth; but several of the tribes consider the light band across the heavens which the astronomers call the "milky way" to be the path of the soul.

The main body of the stars is this milky path they suppose to be human souls on their journey to heaven; the smaller ones to be the souls of dogs and other pet animals which are accompanying their masters to the land of bliss. It is curious and interesting to note that the British Columbian tribe of the Shanakons have a soul belief which is an almost exact counterpart of that cherished by the old Israelites. They believe that every being has its double or shadow, a thin, pale figure, seldom or never seen by mortal eyes, which after death descends to an abode beneath the earth, and there leads a sad and gloomy existence. The Israelites called this place Sheol; the Shanakons know it as "Eotea."

Some Arizona and old mexican tribes believe that the spirit is carried to the moon by a coal-black, monkey-faced owl; that upon arriving there, it is met by its thousands of ancestors, who come with a long train of white donkeys; that the spirit is then escorted to a large cavern in the centre of the moon, where joy reigns supreme.

THE MOTHER SHIPTON PROPHESIES.

Were Mother Skipton's prophesies genuine?

Ursula Seathiely, or "Mother Shipton," was an English woman who lived near Knaresboro about 30 years ago, and in her own time had a considerable reputation as a witch or prophetess, but which people were not certain. She uttered a great many prophesies, which are, in the main, meaningless jumbles of words and can be made to take almost any shade of construction desired. The British museum has a number of collections of her so called prophesies, some of the chap-books containing them dating back 250 years.

But little was thought of them or her till 1862 when Charles Hindley issued what he claimed was a reprint of her sayings, and in this edition are found the prophesies about railroads, balloons, iron steamships and gold in California and Australia. The case was investigated by correspondents of the newspapers, and, none of these predictions being found in the old versions, the matter was declared to be a forgery. In 1873 Mr. Hindley admitted that he had forged the special predictions mentioned, as well as a number of others, in order to enhance public interest in the book. — St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Golden Medical Discovery" cures those diseases which come from blood impurities — scrofula and skin diseases, sores and swellings.

But does it? It's put up by the thousands of gallons, and sold to hundreds of thousands. Can it cure as well as though it had been compounded just for you?

It's makers say that thousands of people who have had Tetter and Salt-rheum, Eczema and Erysipelas, Carbuncles and Sore Eyes, Thick Neck and Enlarged Glands, are well to-day because they used it.

Suppose that this is so. Suppose that a quick-witted man was far-seeing enough to know that to cleanse the blood was to cleanse the life. Suppose that by many experiments, and after many failures, he discovered this golden key to health and that his faith in it for you is so strong that you can go to your druggist, buy a bottle, and if it doesn't help you, you can get your money returned — cheerfully. Will you try it?

The remedy to have faith in, is the makers themselves have faith in.

A GREAT SCHEME.

Proposed Tunnel Between Ireland and Scotland.

The details of the great Irish Channel tunnel project has been presented. At a recent meeting of the company Mr. Barton the engineer, explained his preliminary plans. The shortest line between Ireland and Scotland was from Tor Head to the Mull of Cantyre, a distance of 13 miles but the water there was 462 feet deep and the site unsuitable. Mr. Barton proposed to cross between Island Magee and Wigtonshire with a tunnel about 33 miles long, with 500 feet of water overhead. The proposed line would leave the Northern Counties railway at a point near Whitehead and pass out under the headland known as the Gobbins, enter Wigtonshire outside of Loch Ryan at Portobello, and passing under Wiersbon hill connect at Stranraer with an existing line of railway.

The heaviest gradient proposed is one in 75. In the Mont Cenis, St. Gothard and Arleburg tunnels the average is one in 40; the Mersey tunnel is still steeper, while the Severn has a flatter gradient of one in 90. No fears are entertained of trouble from water entering the tunnel; and in this view Mr. Barton is supported by Sir John Hawkshaw, Sir Douglas Fox, Sir Benjamin Baker, and other eminent engineers. The proposed tunnel would have 150 feet of rock between the roof and the bed of the sea. The rock is only 30 feet thick above the Mersey tunnel and 40 feet in the Severn.

As to cost, it is estimated that this would not be more than in long tunnels through mountains. Judging from past experience the cost here is put at $500 per lineal yard. The shafts, pumping plant, additional railways, etc., are estimated at $3,305,000, and the total estimate, with 10 per cent added for contingencies, is put at $40,000,000.

The time of construction is estimated at ten or twelve years. J. T. Barton, C. E., explained that a series of large ventilating fans placed at the pumping stations at each end, about twenty-four miles from each other, could be made to draw out all foul air and supply pure air, in a current moving at the rate of two miles per hour.

AN ENTERTAINING GAME.

Amateur poets may find a good deal of encouragement in several parlor games. Crambo is an old friend of those who rhyme and sometimes of those who cannot. There is a new game, or at least an adaptation of an old one, in a rhyming game which the listener saw a quartet of young people playing about a library table. They all began together, wrote a line apiece, exchanged papers; each wrote a second line and exchanged again; the third line must rhyme with the first, the fourth with the second. When the first grist of stanzas was finished, four exchanges of papers having been effected in the course of their writing, the results were read. The absurdity of these stanzas was not intrinsic. It depended chiefly on the rhymes really being achieved and with nonsense in them, their spice was in the moment of their production and in the merriment of their reading, but it was piquant, and tickled the palates of the four young people.

The four young people laughed a good deal. When four hands each have a finger in the pie there is proof in the eating of it. Three of the accidental nonsense stanzas are given, as a pattern for other rhymsters in search of employment of this sort, not for their merit. Not one of the four who wrote these lines would mind acknowledging that they have only relative merit:

Miss Jenkins had a bonnet;
'Twas made of bright pink chip;
She had a cabbage on it,
And a beetle that could skip!

The goldbug and the pollywog
Went waltzing down the sky,
And fell ker-plump in an Irish bog,
Then hung on a line to dry.

John and Thomas loved each other
With a wild adoring love;
But they thrashed their dear old mother
With a double boxing glove!

A SKUNK FARM.

The Maritime Agriculturist gives an account of a successful but rather unsavory enterprise, which was started a few years ago by Frederick Clark in the western part of New York. It is nothing less than a skunk farm. The skin of this animal is valuable, and has been fashionable for some years. Mr. Clark managed to catch a few pairs of skunks alive to stock his farm. For the first two or three years little was done, but Mr. Clark raised some farm truck, while his skunks were settling down to quiet family life, and so made both ends meet until the animals had increased in number so he could dispose of them. Up to the present Mr. Clark has had a monopoly of the skunk farming business and selling several hundred skins a year. The pelt of the polecat, as it is called in Europe, is worth now about $2 when in good condition. Formerly 25 cents was the average price. The animals are very inexpensive things to feed, as for the most part they grub in the ground and take care of themselves. The old ones raise a family of from four to six, breeding in May and June. The common skunk is about the size of a cat, generally black or very dark brown, having streaks of white along the back. It lives in burrows which it digs in the earth, and in a wild state feeds on mice, frogs, etc.; and also on fruits and insects. It is obnoxious to the poultry raiser as it is fond of chicken, and in a single night one skunk has been known to kill two dozen fowls, sucking the blood and eating the brains, for which it seems to have a special preference. That for which the skunk is most famous, is the intolerable odor it emits when alarmed or angry. Mr. Clark has very little trouble, since his animals have become tame. The well known "Alaska sable" fur, which is much worn by ladies, smells just the same as ever. Probably there are not enough tame skunks yet to supply the market.

"HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DISEASES."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Bereaved Widow — Why, doctor, you have the effrontery to charge me $500 for treating my poor husband, and he died, after all.

Doctor — Well, didn't you collect $25,000 insurance on his life?

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THE HERALD.

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THE NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

On the first of July William Crocket ceases to be superintendent of schools. It would be difficult, and we think impossible, to name a gentleman more suited in every way for the position which Mr. Crocket vacates, than James R. Inch, LL. D., who has been chosen to fill it. Dr. Inch's active connection for so many years with the college of Mount Allison and his deep interest in education generally, qualify him thoroughly for the office of superintendent, as well as that of president of the senate of the university of New Brunswick, which, when the law passed at the last session of the legislature is brought into force, he will be called upon to occupy. He is a man of ripe scholarship, of great resources, and of excellent judgment on all matters connected with education. He brings with him also the prestige of success at Mount Allison such as few men could have accomplished. He is a gentleman of wide learning and uncommon talent as an organizer. His new position is the reward of faithful, unassuming efficiency which all must recognize who are familiar with the work he has done. His office will make him a resident of Fredericton, from whose citizens he cannot fail to receive a hearty welcome. The fitness of the new appointment will hardly, we think, be criticised from any quarter.

The causes which have led to Mr. Crocket's dismissal hardly need to be recapitulated. It will be admitted by all that it is absolutely essential in the interests of the educational system of the country that harmonious relations should exist between the superintendent and the government. For reasons with which doubtless everybody is familiar that essential condition has been lacking in the relations between Mr. Crocket and the government. Indeed, Mr. Crocket, in the course of his letter published in the Sun admits that he has for oears been personally hostile to the leader of the government. A change was therefore unavoidable.

The following is taken from an appreciative sketch in the St. John Sun:

James R. Inch, LL. D., who has been appointed chief superintendent of education for this province, has long been recognized as one of the master minds of the Mount Allison institution. His parents emigrated from Enniskillen, Ireland, to New Brunswick and settled in Petersville, Queens county, where he was born April 20th, 1835. He was educated at the Gagetown high school and after attending the St. John training school, received a license as a first-class teacher in 1850. In 1854 he accepted a position at Mount Allison academy, and when Mount Allison college was organized with university powers, in 1862, Dr. Inch entered the junior class, taking his degree of B. A. in 1864 and M. A. three years later. In 1864 he took charge of the ladies' academy, which was then heavily burdened with debt and without resources. He held that position for fourteen years, during which time the institution, largely through his efforts, was placed on a firm basis. In 1878 Dr. Inch was called to the presidency of the college, but before he took that he was honored by his alma mater with the degree of LL. D. During the existence of the university of Halifax Dr. Inch, who was appointed a fellow of the university by the government of Nova Scotia, rendered that institution valuable service as a member of the senate and examiner in mental science and logic.

Dr. Inch is a member of the Methodist conference, and has represented his district at the general conference sessions on several occasions. In 1886 Dr. Inch was elected vice-president for New Brunswick of the American Institute of Christian Philosophy. In 1854 he married Mary Alice Dunn, of Keswick, York county.

"THE DELUGE."

The amount of blundering that the conservative party, says the Montreal Star (conservative) has managed to accomplish in the few weeks since its great leader left it, is something astonishing. The funeral is scarcely over before the forces which during the whole of his public life it was his object to subdue or turn to the advantage of his party are threatening destruction to that party. There was not the slightest reason why the appointment of a successor to Sir John Macdonald should stir up sectarian strife in the country. To allow Sir John Thompson to be put forward for a few days as the coming man, and then permit him to be thrust back again on account of his religion, was a piece of phenomenal stupidity on the part of the conservatives. That it would have been unwise for Sir Hector Langevin to attempt to form a ministry under existing circumstances is true, but was there any good reason why Sir John Macdonald's old and faithful lieutenant should have been passed over in such a way as to convey the impression that his party had prejudged the case against him, and condemned him before there was a tittle of evidence against him? The end of all this perilous shilly-shalling is the selection of a leader who evidently has the greatest difficulty in forming a ministry, which will hold together long enough to get the estimates passed and parliament prorogued, so as to give the party time to collect its wits. "Apres moi le deluge," Sir John used to say, or other people used to say for him, but he could not have imagined it would come so soon. A strong man is wanted at the head of the conservative party to-day, a man whose leadership would be acknowledged and respected by all sections of the party, and they have chosen a man absolutely without a personal following, without a vote or a voice in the house of commons, without influence in the country.

The conservative members of Parliament do not seem to realize what the loss of Sir John Macdonald means to the party. It means that unless they have a man as patriotic, as strong, as popular, to take his place at the privy council table and in the house of commons, they have got to change their political methods more radically. Much was forgiven to Sir John Macdonald that will not be tolerated in John J. C. Abbott or anybody else less patriotic, less unselfish, or with less claim upon the gratitude and forbearance of the country than Sir John Macdonald. We are not alarmed for the future of the dominion, we have too much confidence in the country and its people for that, but we recognize that the conservative party is in a perilous position from which we do not believe the Hon. John J. C. Abbott is able to extricate it.

PREMIER ABBOTT.

The opinion expressed by THE HERALD three weeks ago that senator Abbott stood the best chance of being the successor of Sir John Macdonald has been verified by the event. The senator has been called upon to form an administration and will probably do so by making the fewest possible changes in the present combination. It is useless for anyone to claim that the appointment is a satisfactory one. Hardly a newspaper could be found in Canada up to Monday last advocating his claims. He has been selected because the conservative leaders are at war with themselves and because he enjoyed the negative qualification of being so insignificant that he had no enemies. He was the least objectionable of the many candidates. While the lions fought the jackal made away with the prey.

Senator Abbott's appointment is only a makeshift. It cannot be permanent. The Roman Catholics of Quebec and indeed of all Canada feel that Sir John Thompson has been passed over because of his religious views, and this is undoubtedly the case. The Nova Scotia conservatives are disgusted that Tupper and Thompson, either of them immensely the superior of Abbott in ability, should have been ignored. Chapleau and his following are sulky and may be relied upon to make trouble unless he is given the department of railways and canals. There is dissension on every side and it is felt that the present condition of things cannot last. The liberals in the meantime are hopeful and united and quietly biding their time.

It may be said that a liberal newspaper like THE HERALD is not the best authority that might be given for the statement that premier Abbott is not acceptable to his own party. It will hardly be questioned, however, that the utterances of the government press are entitled to consideration. With few exceptions it will be noticed the following extracts are made from newspapers supporting the government:

Montreal Star (Ind. Conservative).

The appointment of the hon. J. J. C. Abbott as prime minister will give general satisfaction — to the liberals. Mr. Abbott is a politician with no following, he has never been an active party worker, he represents nothing unless it be Canadian Pacific interests, and has not even a seat in the house of commons.

St. John Gazett (Conservative).

The Amherst Record voices the views of the conservatives of Cumberland county and of most conservatives in the maritime provinces when it declares itself as follows: But the man for the leadership is Sir Charles Tupper; and we believe that, whatever temporary arrangement may be made now, his rightful claim to the high position must be acknowledged by the liberal-conservative leaders.

Winnipeg Free Press (Conservative).

We know now what the deliberations of a week have brought forth. Senator Abbott, who has never been regarded as a leader, nor in any sense as a prominent factor in the conduct of public affairs, has been exalted to the position of premier and entrusted with the task of forming a new government. Next to Sir Charles Tupper, who evidently desired to be considered for a time at least, as out of the running, the two most entitled by their positions and public services to ministerial promotion, were Sir Hector Langevin and Sir John Thompson.

Kingston News (Conservative).

If Sir John Thompson is to be debarred from the position of premier on account of his religion it is equivalent to a modified statement that Roman Catholics are not to be accorded equal rights with their Protestant fellow citizens, but are to be relegated, if possible, to the position of hewers of wood and drawers of waters in a community in which they are so largely an element.

St. John Sun.

Senator Abbott is not as well known in the country as the first minister ought to be. Sir John Thompson in not accepting the leadership has, in our opinion, allowed his modesty and retiring disposition to do injustice to himself and his party.

L'Electeur.

The parliamentary and public career of hon. J. J. C. Abbott, who has just accepted the portfolio of prime minister covers a period of nearly thirty-four years and is remarkable for its insignificance.

Montreal Star.

It is evident that the calling of hon. J. J. C. Abbott to form a ministry and his acceptance of the task has been a profound disappointment to the portion of the Montreal conservatives who are led by hon. Mr. Chapleau. Their mutterings on this subject on the streets this morning could be heard on all sides, and in fact it is openly stated that the Chapleauites talk of going into opposition.

La Patrie.

Mr. Langevin will not be prime minister because he is French and a Catholic. Neither will Sir John Thompson because he is a Catholic. The Orangeman of Ontario demand that it be their brother Abbott who shall replace Sir John Macdonald and they will succeed as they succeeded in the Riel affair.

La Presse (Conservative).

Sir John Thompson was the man who should have been called but he was laid aside for the Abbott combination.

Toronto World (Conservative).

But for the unfortunate equal rights agitation nothing could have kept Mr. McCarthy out of the succession at Sir John's departure and the continuance of the premiership in Ontario.

Ottawa Citizen (Conservative).

A provisional prime minister is a public proclamation of weakness; a flag of truce never yet disylayed by conservatives. Sir Charles Tupper should be called upon at once.

THE HEIR APPARENT.

As the English papers come to hand the seriousness of the situation of the Prince of Wales, in respect to the recent baccarat scandal, becomes more clearly apparent. The English are a proud and sensitive race and cannot abide that the heir to the throne should figure before the world in such a disgraceful transaction. The great middle class of the nation, which constitutes its real strength and has hitherto strongly supported the monarchy, has been deeply agitated. Various religious bodies — Congregational, Methodist, Baptist, Unitarian and Presbyterian —have placed on record their displeasure at the complicity of the Prince of Wales in the transaction. Many of the leading newspapers have openly condemned him not only for his gambling propensities but for his effort in conjunction with others to condone the offence of Sir William Gordon Cumming. Several boards of guardians have branded the gambling practises of the Prince as a disgrace to the country. Liberal societies have adopted protests against his continuance in the army. It is said that the Emperor William has written the Queen a long and earnest criticism on the life of the Prince, declaring that gambling among officers is a grave offence against military honor, aggravated by the signing of the paper permitting Colonel Cumming to retain his commission in the army. The Church Times advises the Prince to make a written renunciation of card-playing. Then the melancholy spectacle is presented of the secretary of State for war, Hon. Edward Stanhope, apologizing in the house of commons for the conduct of the Prince. And last of all the Prince has experienced the sensation of being hooted at the Ascot rares.

The fact that such criticisms are made shows how insecure is the tenure of monarchy in the mother land. The time is not long past when such conduct as that of the heir apparent would have aroused no serious comment in England. The Prince, of course, has not been punished nor is he likely to be. But public opinion is against him. It has declared in unmistakable tones that the Prince, as a military officer, in having tried to conceal the dishonorable conduct of another officer, has made himself particeps criminis and as much worthy of punishment as though the offence had been his own. It has declared also that gambling and all other immoral habits in those who claim the right to govern the nation will not be tolerated by the governed. The world may be losing its religion, but it is gaining in morality.

MARRIED THE MAN SHE LOVED.

The social world has been employed for some days past in discussing the conduct of Miss Garner who, on the head of the disgrace which came upon her affianced, Sir William Gordon Cumming, declined to be released from her engagement and wedded him at the altar. The social world is not a particularly just world nor remarkable for its good sense. It will probably condemn Miss Garner for marrying the man she loved, with cordial unanimity. But the overwhelming mass of mankind will admire and applaud the conduct of the brave young lady. It appreciates her love and loyalty to her hero in adversity — qualities which, though sneered at by the social world, are nevertheless among the noblest attributes of true womanhood everywhere. All honor to the plucky American girl who refused to be bulldozed by the dragon of society from the side of the man she loved.

Sir William Gordon Cumming's conduct in cheating at cards cannot be lightly passed over. It was not such conduct, however, as should disqualify him from the society of his fellow men. A propensity for cheating at games of chance, though a deplorable failing, does not prove that in other respects the man guilty of it, may not be possessed of high and generous qualities. Few men are born perfect. There appears to be in all of us some hereditary taint of vice or selfishness that mars the perfect statue. In some it takes the form of inordinate love of gain and it is hard to discriminate logically between the moral quality of the man who cheats at cards and that of the man who cheats his neighbor in trade. The lawyer will cheat the jury if he can. The politician will cheat the people. The tradesman will oftimes cheat his customers. Nations have no morality which debars them from cheating other nations. And when a man is disqualified by the poverty of his resources from cheating his neighbors he is generally quite capable of cheating himself. "There is none righteous, no not one." It is society which has undertaken to sit in judgment upon the acts of men, constituting itself a superior court to all other courts, human or divine. Society is sometimes right but it is just as often wrong. Its rulings vary from time to time and are inconsistent with each other. It visits with merciless punishment many offences that are frivolous or indifferent; others that are worthy of the highest censure it smilingly passes over. Its judgments are arbitrary and seldom founded upon equity or reason. The age of form and superstition still endures; that of righteousness and reason is only now being slowly ushered in.

HOW THE PEOPLE ARE ROBBED.

The evidence given in the McGreevy-Langevin case at Ottawa yesterday, was of a most sensational character. If the conservative party can stand much more of this sort of thing, it must be dead to all sense of decency. Let the facts speak for themselves:

O. E. Murphy, one of the partners in the firm of Larkin, Connolly & Co., testified that his firm had paid McGreevy with Langevin, an increase in the contract price for dredging, from 27 to 35 cents per yard. This was in addition to 25,000 paid McGreevy for securing a cross wall contract. Some of the payments to McGreevy were charged in the books of the firm as donations for charity, etc., yet each member of the firm had pocketed $48,185 as his share of the profits on the contract. Murphy stated that shortly before the dominion election of 1887 Thomas McGreevy told him it was necessary to form an election fund of $25,000 for the conservative party, and suggested that if the prices charged for dredging were increased the firm might subscribe that amount. Accordingly Murphy wrote to the department of public works asking that the price be increased to 35 cents per yard as agreed to by McGreevy.

J. E. Boyd, a former engineer on the works, used to deduct five cents per yard from the contractors when they dumped dredged mud into the river instead of upon the embankment, but under the new arrangement they were allowed to throw all the mud into the river thus effecting a saving of five cents per yard. Yet the change from throwing mud upon the embankment to the cheaper way of disposing of it, was made an excuse for increasing the price.

Mr. McGreevy wrote stating that he had made things all right with Mr. Perley, chief engineer, and that he and Langevin would decide the matter. Mr. Perley reported, as McGreevy predicted he would, in favor of increasing the price to 35 cents per yard. Murphy swore he paid McGreevy $10,000 in cash and spent $7,000 to secure McGreevy's election in Quebec west.

Murphy produced an agreement signed by Michael Connolly, on behalf of the firm, formally agreeing to pay McGreevy $25,000 on condition of getting the price for dredging increased, to pay him all over $200,000 received on account of the Levis graving dock and all over $73,000 on the British Columbia dock. That document was given to Thomas McGreevy and the latter went to work to carry out its conditions. Besides these amounts over $100,000 were paid to McGreevy as donations and other sums were paid to inspectors upon whose certificates the contractors were paid. The money had to be paid to McGreevy before the price allowed for dredging was increased.

The revelations have caused a great sensation, as McGreevy could not have carried out any part of his contract with contractors unless aided by Langevin. The books of Larkin, Connolly, & Co., were referred to a sub-committee for examination.

France is following the example of Germany in providing state insurance for aged and disabled workingmen. The payments by workingmen are to be voluntary, and at the end of thirty years a workingman may claim from 300 to 600 francs a year.

THE RISING WAVE.

Those who think the cause of the home rule has been crushed by the downfall of Parnell are probably mistaken. Close observers of English politics say that if Mr. Gladstone lives two years longer he will be again premier of Great Britain and able to carry to perfection his scheme of home rule. Since the year 1886 sixty by-elections have taken place, during which period home rule has been a live issue. In the constituencies where these elections took place the liberals in 1886 polled 181,654 votes and the unionists 186,846 votes. In the by-elections for these sixty seats the liberals have polled 221,714 votes and the unionists 195,702. At this rate it is estimated that Mr. Gladstone will have a majority of sixty or more in the next house.

The truth is that the United Kingdom is strongly liberal. At no time in the last fifty years have the conservatives really represented the popular majority. When they have acceded to power for a few years it has always been when the liberal party was struggling with some great reform or measure of state policy which created a division among its friends. Each of these periods was but the receding wave that gathered force as it receded for a higher leap than ever. So it has been with the Irish home rule question. At first a very large section of Mr. Gladstone's followers went into direct opposition rather than accept so drastic a measure, and even his most faithful adherents swallowed the dose with a wry face. Now the rising tide is with Mr. Gladstone again and will, without doubt, if he lives until 1893, land him in power.

It is probable that this reaction among the liberals is not that they love home rule more but toryism less. Irish self-government is not so alarming a thing now as it was. The people have become familiar with it and they are anxious that any plan which gives a promise of effecting Irish reconciliation shall not be left untored. But the main ingredient in the advancing liberal wave is undiluted democracy. England is becoming democratic at a rate that bids fair, in the not distant future, to revolutionize its form of government. The natural foe of democracy is toryism, which is doomed in Britain and elsewhere.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Rudyard Kippling is dying at the age of twenty-six. Few authors have reached fame so rapidly. His instructive and amusing pictures of life and character were remarkable productions for one so youthful.

In one hundred years the Irish question, apparently, will solve itself. The decrease in the Irish Catholic population during the last decade has been over 10 per cent, the total decrease of all denominations during the period being over 9 per cent. The Methodists alone show an increase, the large one of 13 per cent.

La Presse (Chapleau) rebukes the protestants of Ontario for looking askance at Sir John Thompson because he changed his religion and became a Roman Catholic. La Patrie (Lib.) adds: "It is only fair to say that if Sir Hector changed his religion and became a protestant the Catholic clergy of Quebec would look upon him with the same suspicion that Rev. Dr. Douglas entertains of Thompson."

It has been remarked that in his charge to the jury, Lord Coleridge displayed an intimate knowledge of the game of Baccarat. So clear and explicit were his enunciations that hereafter, it is quite probable, they will be regarded as the rules of the game as laid down from the bench. It is not every gambling game that has been given rules by so high an authority. There are traditions of a certain New Brunswick judge who could give Lord Coleridge pointers in this line of legal lore.

Sam Small is beginning to reap the reward of his hypocrisy and villany. The Colorado conference of the Methodist Episcopal church have, without a dissenting voice, dismissed him from its membership for embezzling the funds of the Methodist university at Utah. The great national pastime of embracing the prodigal is, however, too firmly rooted to be at all affected by the discovery of Sam Small's deviltry. The next reformed horse-thief or rejuvenated drunkard who starts out after the mighty dollar, will be received with equal warmth.

A SLEEPING CAR EPISODA.

[St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

Mr. and Mrs. Whiffin were on their way to the Hot Springs, where Mr. W. intended to get relief for his rheumatism in the baths. On leaving home Mr. W. prepared for an emergency by taking along mustard for plasters, with which any pains incident to the fatigue of railroad travel might be relieved. At a way station a drunken travelling man boarded the train, and was put to bed in the berth next to Mr. and Mrs. W. by the porter. Shortly after, Mr. W. woke up with a dreadful stitch in his side. Like a good dutiful wife, Mrs. W. arose and went to the lavotary to make a strong, extra strong, mustard plaster with which to relieve the pain of her liege lord.

On her return she pulled the wrong curtain aside and placed the plaster upon the stomach of the senseless, drunken drummer. Then she went to the lavatory, washed his her hands, and returned to her berth, getting into the right section and finding Mr. W. asleep. "The plaster had relieved the pain," said the good woman; and with that thought on her mind she fell asleep.

Nothing disturbed the sleepers except the rattle of the wheels jumping rails for some minutes. Finally a loud groan was heard; then these words: "Oh, my stomach, my s-t-o-m-a-c-h, oh-h-h" This was followed by "I'll never touch another drop as long as I live. Oh, it's burning a hole in me; oh-h-h!"

By this time heads were peeping out from behind curtains and the porter was on his way to the travelling man's berth. Of a sudden out came the bed clothes from the T. M.'s berth, and a cry of "Oh, my, there is my stomach! I'm dead!" The exclamation was topped off by the mustard plaster being thrown out on the aisle of the car. The porter then grapped the drummer and shook him until awake. During the first stages of sensibility he muttered: "Oh, my stomach is gone gone."

SAGACITY OF ANIMALS.

Atsel Steeves, of Hillsboro, narrates a recent experience that credits more than the usual intelligence to the lower animals.

Mr. S. is foreman in a plaster quarry at Hillsboro and one morning at an early hour while going to his work noticed his mare following him in an excited manner. She would run up to him and look back in the opposite direction. Such unusual conduct as this from the brute creation induced him to retrace his steps, the mare then taking the lead and Mr. Steeves following on in nearly the same degree of excitement as the anxious mare, who finally stopped close by a pile of brush and there to the surprise of Mr. S. was a little colt a few hours old that had became entangled in the brush wood. The the little fellow was soon set at liberty and ran off with the now satisfied mother. Mare and colt are both doing well.

ROUND THE WORLD.

The Week's Events in Brief—The Cream of our Exchanges.

The reports of the revolution in Portugal are entirely unfounded.

Mr. Parnell has been ordered to pay $3,500 as the costs in the O'Shea divorce suit.

The census of England and Wales shows a population of 29,000,000, being an increase of 3,000,000 in the last decade.

Advices from Samoa show that island to be in a greatly perturbed state owing to dissensions between the followers of King Malietoa and of Mataafa.

Aroostook never had so large an average in crops as this year. With a favorable season the farmers will harvest an enormous amount of all the principal staples grown here.

The guard of A. Battery at the grave of the late Sir John Macdonald at Kingston, Ont., has been withdrawn and detectives from the Canadian secret service force have assumed charge.

Bernard Glaudi, convicted of an attempt to bribe tales juror Henry A. Atwood in the Hennessy case, at New Orleans, was sentenced by Judge Marr to a year at hard labor in the penitentiary.

A wreck occured on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad at Coon Rapids, Iowa, on Tuesday night, in which two persons were killed and 21 injured, including Peter Goerstner, of Montreal. A bridge gave way.

Connecticut has a collateral inheritance tax law, which provides that 5 per cent of all the personal estate over $1,000 goes into the state treasury. Under this law it cost the late P. T. Barnum's estate over sixty-four thousand dollars to have him die a resident of this state.

The supreme court Ottawa, has concluded the hearing of appeals for this term and will deliver judgments on Monday next. What cases will be disposed of is not finally settled but probably it will be nearly all that are standing except those argued in the present term.

A deaf and dumb man was arrested in the village of Herabin, Austria, for vagrancy, and was put in a cell. The police forgot all about the prisoner and did not visit his cell again until Monday, when it was found the man had died of starvation and that the body had been eaten by rats.

The sensational breach of promise case, Miss Valerie Wiedmann against Capt. Horace Walpole, in which the lady asked for $100,000 damages was decided at London on Wednesday. The jury found a verdict for Miss Wiedmann giving her $1,500 damages. Capt. Walpole will apply for a new trial.

The Methodist conference, at Toronto on Wednesday suspended for a year Rev. Jas. Thompson for preaching the heresy that. "There's no material hell, no punishment for wrong doers but annihilation, and that the idea that they would be punished with perpetual fire was illogical and unsupported by scriptural testimony."

The rise in Canadian Pacific railway stock, the result of placing at the head of the Canadian government Hon. Mr. Abbott, for many years solicitor of the railway, and until a few days ago a director of the company, culminated in a regular boom, nearly 1,100 shares changing hands at 80 to 80½—the higest figures the stock has reached for some time.

During the passage of Friday's thunder storm lightning struck the barn of Stephen Frost, of Alexander, Washington county, Me. Almost as soon as the lightning struck, the barn was enveloped in flames and he was unable to save anything it contained. Four calves, two pigs and all his farming implements were destroyed. The loss was about $500 with no insurance.

Despairing of securing the body of P. Purcell, Cornwall, Ont., by means of the reward offered, relatives of the deceased approached Narmal Derouchie, who had been arrested on suspicion and subsequently discharged. They promised Derouchie $500 with immunity from prosecution if the body was returned. He undertook the task and news of the recovery of the body is looked for hourly.

The Baltimore, Md., World publishes a history of Fannie Riland who had been arrested there as an opium fiend. She comes from a distinguished Virginian family, and has a brother who is a prominent naval officer. She began to drink for sickness, fell a slave to the habit, sank lower and lower, and was arrested there in a disreputable dive, under an assumed name. Her father's $13,000 claim suit is not filed in Washington.

A sad accident occurred at Red Bank, Chipman, Queen's county, on Tuesday. A Mrs. Rankin was standing at her door talking to a man named John Ward during the storm. Ward just left her when she was struck by lightning and killed. The lightning passed through the house without doing any damage. It, however, struck the well sweep and smashed it, and also struck an apple tree and uprooted it. Mrs. Rankin leaves a family, and to make the case more sad her children are all blind or nearly so. Her husband is living.

A sad drowning accident occurred on Wednesday at Parker Ford, in the Schuylkill Valley railroad. A man named Bixley was intoxicated, behaving like a crazy man. By some means he induced two children by name of Knerr, to accompany him. Seizing them by the hand he ran along the canal bank, dragging the children along at such a rate that they were unable to keep their feet. With a leap he sprang into the canal pulling the children after him. As the trio sank one of the children tore away from the demon and made her escape.

A dreadful murder story is reported from Woodlands, forty miles northwest of Winnipeg. James Tadgell, a farmer, had in his house a young Englishman, 17 years of age, whom he was bringing up. Tadgell went away some distance and left in the house his sister-in-law, Mrs. Godfrey and the lad, who is named Patenton. On his return he found Patenton was absent and the woman had been murdered and thrown into the well. After a while Patenton came back. He said they had quarrelled about the cows, and that he had shot the woman and then thrown her into the well.

Additional particulars of the terrible catastrophe which occurred Sunday last near the mining city of Catorce, Mexico, are to the effect that a cloud burst in Conception mountain. A great stream poured down the mountain side, sweeping everything in its course. Habitations occupied by miners were swept away; a tunnel of the Guaduloupe mine filled with water, drowning several miners working inside. A number of people living in cliff dwellings were buried alive. At la Cruez el Potrers Los Catorce, 15 dead bodies were recovered. It is believed there will be many more. The mining companies' losses are heavy. Large quantities of high grade metal were carried away by the flood at Conception. Hundreds of pack animals were drowned.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MUTUAL
RESERVE FUND
LIFE ASSOCIATION.

Cash Reserve Surplus, $3,000,000

Paid in Death Claims, $10,500,000
Insurance in Force, $200,000,000

$100,000 Deposited at Ottawa for Special Protection of Canadian Members.

Insurance in Force in Canada, $15,000,000
Paid Death Claims in Canada over $300,000

Agents wanted at all points in New Brunswick.
For further information address

THOS. ROBERTSON,
General Manager,
Royal Hotel,
St. John, N.B.

JOSEPH G. GILL,
Agent at Fredericton.

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You Can Now Find an Extra Bargain in Tinware.

They carry everything in the line of Tinware, Furnishing Goods, and guarantee all articles they sell to be thorough in quality and workmanship.

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Fitted up and satisfaction guaranteed.

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Fitted at LOWEST RATES. Repairs and Alterations attended to with despatch.

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FEED, - SEEDS,
—AND—
FERTILIZERS.

Just Received, a choice lot of Feed, Seeds, and Fertilizers, consisting of
CHOICE CANADIAN TIMOTHY SEED,
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ALISKE CLOVER SEED,
RED TOP GRASS SEED,
CANADIAN VITCHES' SEED RYE,
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BRADLEY'S X. L. PHOSPHATE and POTATO MANURE,
LIME, LAND and CALCINED PLASTER

ALWAYS IN STORE:
Hay, Oats and Feed.
Hard and Soft Coal.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, } CAMPBELL ST., Above City Hall.

JAS. TIBBITS.

W. E. SEERY,
Merchant Tailor,
Has Just Received a splendid new stock of
CLOTHS AND TWEEDS,
—COMPRISING—
Spring Overcoating,
Suitings,
and Trouserings,
Which he is prepared to MAKE UP in the
LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES
AT MODERATE PRICES.
W. E. SEERY,
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GRAND DISPLAY
—OF—
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—AT—
JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

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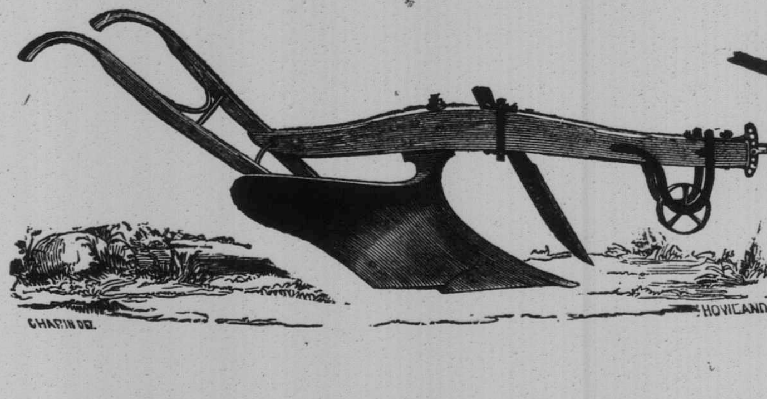

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CELEBRATED
DUNBAR IMPROVED SHINGLE MILLS

Improved Rotary Saw Mills, Mill Mchinery, Enclosed Gear Mowers, Ithaca Horserakes, Stoves and Furnaces, Railway Castings.

One 50 Horse-power Buckeye Engine on Hand.
One Rotary Saw Mill in hand.

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White and Cream Lace Curtains, Curtain Nets, Blind Nets, Lambrequins, Jute and Damask Curtain material, Cretonne and Art Muslin, in new designs and colorings,

QUILTS.

White Honeycomb Quilts, White Marsella Quilts, White Quilts, with colored borders, Fancy colored Quilts,

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Toilet covers, Table covers, fancy and plain, Table Napkins, in White, Colored and White, and Cream with colored borders.

JOHN HASLIN.

BUY THE IMPROVED
WATCH SPRING CORSET,
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—AT—
DEVER BROS.

Baby Carriages,
Bedroom Setts,
Parlour Suites.
Decorated Linen Blinds
Ask to see a Flue Stopper,
LEMONT & SONS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

SECOND PAGE.
Mutual Reserve Fund Life Ass...................

LOCAL NEWS.

Progressive.—McAdam Foresters purpose erecting a magnificent hall. They expect to have it completed the first part of July.

Piscatorial.—Next week New Brunswick will be honored by a visit from the governor general, who will cast his fly in the Metapedia. He will be accompanied by Prince George of Wales.

Concert.—The Sabbath school concert in connection with the Gibson Methodist church, held a very successful concert in the church Monday evening. A neat sum was realized which goes toward the maintenance of the school.

Excursion.—The Oddfellows of St. John will run a large excursion to this city on Dominion day. After the parade, they wtll be entertained at dinner by the ladies of the Methodist church on the grounds adjoining the church.

At the Opera House.—The Redpath concert company are billed to appear in the Carleton street opera house on the 27th inst. Mr. Fenety is to be congratulated on securing this splendid company, and his efforts will no doubt be appreciated by the public.

Order of Unity.—At the last meeting of the order of unity, ten candidates were initiated and six more proposed. This lodge is coming along well, having averaged eleven initiations for the past three meetings. The lodge now has some two hundred members.

Social Dance.—The officers of the R.S.I. held a dance at the officers quarters on Tuesday evening. Music was furnished by the R.S.I. band which occupied a position on the balcony. Japanese lanterns were tastefully arranged around the balcony presenting a good appearance.

At Penniac.—The district meeting of the R. T. of T. was held at Penniac, Tuesday evening. A delegation from Fredericton composed of Messrs. McFarlane, Freize, Reid, Staple's Parker and Purdie, and Messrs. Cowperthwaite and Maxwel attended. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

Property Transfer.—The farm nearly opposite the city, the property of Mr. Edwards, of the Queen hotel, has been sold by Mr. Boyce to G. H. Burton, of Sheffield, England. There is every probability that before the end of the summer Mr. Burton will be joined by his parents with view to permanent residence here.

Dominion Day.—Chatham is to have a big day of sports on Dominion day. The program will consist of trotting and running races, boat races, trades' procession, and other attractions, which will doubtless draw a large crowd. Fredericton wishes the eastern city every success.

Runaway.—A horse which had been driven by John Welton of St. Mary's, was left standing at the Fredericton park association grounds Thursday evening. It became weary of remaining inactive, ran away, steering its course clear down Queen street, but was captured on the highway bridge. No damage was done.

Bonnet Hop at St. Mary's.—The St. Mary's firemen held their second promenade concert and bonnet hop on the green at the end of the bridge, Wednesday evening. The attendance was very large and everybody enjoyed themselves to the utmost. Dancing was indulged in to an unlimited extent, music being furnished by the R. S. I. band.

Accident.—What might have proved a serious accident occurred yesterday afternoon. A young son of James Fowler, was riding a velocipede over the road at the corner of Regent and Queen street when a carriage struck him dragging him a distance of thirty feet. The lad was somewhat hurt and had to be taken home in a coach. He is better to-day.

At. St. Paul's Church.—Rev. Robert Atkinson, of Pictou, N. S., occupied the pulpit of St. Paul's church last Sabbath morning and evening. Every person who heard him was delighted, and an effort should be made by the trustees to secure him, if possible, as a pastor. Rev. Mr. McLeod, of the same place will preach in that church to-morrow.

Paralyzed by Fear.—The Restigouche Pioneer says that Miss Margery Duncan, a very highly respected lady, died at her home at Tide Head on Thursday morning. The forest fires had reached her brother's wood pile, and her fear of their home being destroyed caused her to be stricken down with paralysis from which she never recovered consciousness.

Shooting Contest.—At the air gun shooting contest on Phœnix square last Saturday evening, the double barrel shot gun, offered by Lew Barker for the best shooting made during the evening, was carried off by Robert Coombes. He and B. Lint were tie at thirteen points, but in shooting off the latter was defeated. A meerschaum pipe is being fired for this week.

House Struck by Lightning.—During the heavy thunder storm of Tuesday afternoon, the house of Charles Titus at Gibson was struck by lightning. Mrs. Titus narrowly escaped being killed. She had just left the room through which the fluid passed, and was in an adjoining one when the lightning struck the house, knocking her senseless. The damage to the building is estimated at $100.

To Go to Moncton.—At a meeting of the fire department, at the central hose station, Tuesday evening, it was decided to send a delegation, composed of several members from each of the city companies, to attend the celebration at Moncton. The firemen will have a festival at the F. A. A. A. grounds on the 24th inst. for the purpose of raising funds to pay the R. S. I. band which is to accompany them to Moncton.

Picnic.—A party of young ladies and gentlemen to the number of about forty, went on a picnicing excursion to Spring Hill Wednesday afternoon. The picnic, which was under the auspices of the F. O. M. W. club was a very enjoyable affair. In the evening the company removed to the Spring Hill hotel, where a dance was held, music being furnished by the club orchestra. They returned about 11 o'clock well pleased with their outing.

Went to St. John.—The Salvation army band went to St. John on Tuesday to attend a mammoth demonstration there. In speaking of this the telegraph says: "The Fredericton band was also in attendance. In this band three lassies take an important part, playing two reed instruments and a cornet. They have proved excellent musicians and an attractive feature." The Telegraph reporter must have been somewhat nearsighted, as there is only one reed instrument in the band and that is played by a boy.

Forgot the License.—A curious blunder of a Cumberland bridegroom, says the Chatham World, this week caused no little consternation among his friends. The hour for the ceremony had arrived, and the guests, numbering almost a hundred, were in attendance, when it was discovered that the groom had neglected to secure a license and none could be obtained within a distance of eighteen miles. A fast team was secured, the young man drove the eighteen miles and returned, and the wedding took place three hours later than the appointed time. But as the train would not wait, the wedding tour was postponed until the following day.

Public Examinations.

The public closing examinations at the York street school were held yesterday. The attendance of pupils and visitors was large. The reason for holding the examination of this school a week previous to those of the others, was that the present school building will be moved, and the work will have to be commenced immediately, in order to have it ready by the commencement of next term. As will be seen by the marks below the competition was very close.

THE HONOR ROLL.

Mr. Inch's department — Nathaniel Dougherty, 593; Lizzie Dougherty, 588; George Johnston, 578; Martha Jewett and Harry Cook, each, 566.

Miss Harvey's department — Viola Schleyer, 600; Mary Estabrooks, Minnie Estabrooks, and Lottie Libbey, each, 599; Gertrude Case and Martha Clark, each, 596; Bessie McLaughlan, 594.

Miss Everitt's department—Mary Ryan, 589; Bertie Clark and Cecilia Tilley, each, 566; Thos. Harvey, 560; Carrie Perry, 553.

Miss Duffy's department—Geo. Dougherty, 584; Arthur Cook, 570; Mamie Estabrooks, 562; Frankie Barker, 550; Lily Brewer and Effie Yerxa, each, 548.

Miss Cliff's department—Annie Ryan, 596; Aggie Humble, 594; Fred. Dibb and Ernest Porter, each, 593; Edna Pollock and James Dibb, each, 592.

Military Notes.

Lieutenants Blair, Fisher and Hawthorn, of the 71st Batt., have received from Hobson & Sons, London, complete outfits of the latest regulation uniform and equipment. They are precisely the same as those worn in the Imperial army, and are very handsome in design.

Nothing definite has yet been decided upon about the military camp, but it is thought by the officers of the R. S. I. that it will be held on the 30th of the present month, or possibly a week later. Word has been received by col. Marsh, commanding the 71st Batt., to hold the York battalion in readiness, and the various corps are now awaiting further orders.

In conversation with a Herald representative, major Markham of the Princess Louise Hussars, Kings county, stated that col. Domville also had received official notice from col. Maunsell, D. A. G., to hold his regiment in readiness to go to camp either the 30th of the present month or the 7th of next, probably at Hampton.

Since the above was put in type, word has been officially received by col. Maunsell that there will be no military camp until fall. It will in all probability be held at Fredericton.

Fancy Sales.

The churchwomen's branch of the W. A. A. held a very successful fancy sale on the grounds of the parsonage, Gibson, Thursday afternoon and evening. A refreshment table under the management of Misses Peppers, Parlee, Friel, Staples, Seely, Wetmore and Flewelling, kept the large gathering supplied with refreshments. Efficient committees were in charge of the supper and fancy tables. The R. S. I. band was in attendance. About $100 was realized.

A sale of fancy and useful articles was held at Bear Island hall, Thursday afternoon and evening. In the evening a basket social was held at which a large sum was realized. The proceeds are to be devoted to the building fund of St. John's church, Bear Island.

During the lawn tennis match on Thursday afternoon, the girls of the parish mission band held a sale of fancy goods on the officers' square. Besides the fancy goods, ice cream and refreshments were in abundance. Something over $60 was realized.

Election of Officers.

On Thursday evening, the officers of Prohibition lodge, No. 8, L. O. T. were elected for the coming term. In addition to this, a large amount of other business was transacted. The following are the officers.

Wm. Anderson, President.
Miss Lucy Anderson, vice president.
Miss P. Niles, recording secretary.
J. Parks, financial secretary.
A. J. Thomson, treasurer.
Miss Henry, chaplain.
George Estus, marshal.
Miss Price, deputy marshal.
James McConaghy, inner guard.
John Pollock, outer guard.
Harry McLeod, assistant secretary.

Swimming in the River.

It is about time that something was done by the civic authorities to prevent persons from swimming in the river, where it can in any way injure the water which has to be used all over the city for drinking as well as other purposes. An incident which should show the need of this prevention occurred the other day, when four persons went up the bank of the river and about two hundred and fifty feet above the water works pier, stripped off their clothes and washed themselves in the water. If it cannot be stopped it would be better to have a new system of water works in which the citizens would not be obliged to drink the river water in which these persons have washed.

Trouble Over a Mill.

It appears that Messrs. Hale & Murchie, proprietors of the steam saw mill below town, are likely to get into trouble over a spring which they have bought. The spring is situated on the opposite side of the main road from the mill and has been used by the public of the neighborhood from time out of mind. Hale & Murchie want to close the spring up and convey the water across the road to their mill for protection from fire. The road master of the district forbade them laying pipes under the road and served them with an injunction through Wm Wilson, his attorney. It is not known what steps they will now take.

Death of J. F. McManus.

The people of our city were shocked on Tuesday evening to hear of the death of James F. McManus, clerk of the York Co., circuit court, which occurred at his office on Regent street about half past six. The deceased had been sick for some time with bronchial trouble, but his death was brought on by an attack of la grippe. During the afternoon, preceding his death he felt better, and went down to his office and laid down on the sofa, from which he never rose. When found a few minutes later, he had passed away. His funeral was held Thursday morning and was largely attended.

People's Five Year Benefit Order.

A commandery of the people's five year benefit order has been established at Marysville. The public installation of officers will be held in the Marysville hall, Tuesday evening. H. R. McConaghy, supreme vice-commander of the order, will install the different officers.

The regularly fortnightly meeting of the York commandery will be held on Thursday evening, at their rooms in Fisher's building. This commandery is now progressing rapidly, several members being added at every meeting. E. B. Nixon is worthy commander and C. H. Biggs worthy secretary.

Police Pencillings.

On Tuesday morning, the Douglas shooting case was called on, but after taking some evidence, the P. M. granted a postponment until 26th inst.

After this case, the Howard Scott act case came up for final judgment, C. W. Beckwith appearing for the defendant in the absence of J. A. Vanwart, Q. C. who was absent from the city. Certificates of former convictions were read, and Howard sentenced to two months imprisonment in the county jail. It is understood that the case will be appealed.

OUR AFFLUENT CITIZENS.

Fredericton's Heaviest Taxpayers and What They Pay This Year.

Change and decay in all around we see, but there is one thing that never fades away, never loses its grip, but thrives and grows more juvenile and frisky every year. It is the tax bill. This year it is bigger than ever on account, chiefly, of the increased appropriation for schools. Following is a list of our citizens who pay $100 and upwards:

Akerley, S. A.	$134 42
Allen, T. C.	101 10
Bailey, Dr.	140 30
Bank, People's	1,773 80
Bank, B.N.A.	200 90
Bank, Merchant's	132 30
Beckwith, Harry	125 60
Blair, A. G.	236 05
Brown, T. Clowes	104 04
Calder, Alex.	156 05
Cameron, Mrs. Jane	109 76
Campbell, Mrs. S. E.	302 20
Campbell, Nelson	104 04
Central Fire Insurance Co.	392 00
Chestnut, Henry	277 50
Coleman, F. B.	155 00
Coulthard, Geo. E.	155 00
Coy, John S. Estate of	107 80
Currie, J. Z.	164 80
Edgecombe, John Estate of	346 76
Edgecombe, F. B.	171 66
Edwards, J. A.	204 00
Esty, R. A.	143 80
Everett, Benjamin	120 70
Fenety, G. E.	453 90
Fisher, Chas. Estate of	119 30
Fisher, C. H. B.	257 90
Fisher, G. F.	213 80
Fisher, Wm.	115 80
Gas and Electric Light Co.	372 40
George, D. F.	140 30
Gilman, Mrs. Geo.	116 10
Golding, J. R.	150 10
Gregory, Geo. F.	154 02
Grieves, Wm. Estate of	107 80
Grieves, John B.	106 00
Hodge, James	294 16
Howie, J. R.	212 68
Hume, Geo.	105 37
Hunt, Geo. C.	160 88
Inches, Andrew	115 80
Inches, J. L.	238 30
Jack, Mrs. W. B.	101 08
Johnson, L. W.	185 38
Kingdon, Bishop	145 20
Lemont, Wm.	169 70
Lemont & Sons	117 60
Morrison, J. A.	124 66
Murchie & Hale	107 80
McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson,	194 04
McNally, J. G.	130 50
Neill, John	175 05
N. B. Telephone Co.	171 50
O'Dell, W. H.	238 15
Quinn, W. H.	111 88
Randolph, A. E.	570 03
Randolph, A. A.	112 37
Risteen, J. C. & Co.	122 36
Sewell, W. H.	138 68
Sharkey, Cwen	287 30
Sterling, A. A.	261 82
Temple, Thomas	233 40
Vanwart, Wesley	155 98
Vanwart, J. A.	166 76
Weddall, J. J.	135 40
Whelpley, G. T.	117 76
Wiley, J. M.	104 04
Wilmot, E. H.	204 00
Wilson, W. M.	146 18
Winslow, E. B.	236 34

FREDERICTON DISTRICT.

Report of the N. B. and P. E. I. Methodist Conference at Marysville.

The Fredericton district of the N.B. and P.E.I. Methodist conference was in session at Marysville all day Tuesday and Wednesday and much important business was transacted. The session opened at nine o'clock Tuesday morning and closed Wednesday night.

The following delegates, clerical and lay, were present:

Clerical—Revs. Messrs. Shenton, Payson, D. Chapman, Phinney, Howie, Maggs, Dawson, Knight, Baker, Dobson, Comben, Howard, Johnson, Williams, Read, Watson and A. Chapman.

Lay—Messrs. J. J. Weddall, A. Lindsay, A. E. Burpee, Wm. Harrison, J. T. Carr and Geo. Johnson.

On the question of ministerial character and work there were no objection.

Messrs. Reid, Chapman, Watson and Sillers were examined and recommended as candidates of the ministry.

Financial reports from the various circuits of the district were presented and were deemed satisfactory. All the collections for conference funds were in advance of last year. Fredericton raised for missions $275, the woman's missionary society $239, and for all conventional funds $650. For all purposes last year the church raised $3,418.

Delegates to the conference were elected, the laymen from Fredericton being J. J. Weddall, M. Lemont, C. A. Sampson; from Gibson, W.E. Johnson, and from Marysville, A. Rowley.

Members of conference committees were elected as follows: Stationery, Rev. J. S. Phinney; Epworth League, Rev. Wm. Maggs and J. J. Weddall; nominating, Rev. Wm. Dobson and Ch. Barker; Sunday school, Rev. Wm. Wass and M. Lemont; sustentation fund, Rev. L. Williams and a layman.

A resolution was passed in reply to the circular from Bathurst touching the school question there, expressive of sympathy in the case and hoping for an amicable settlement of the matter.

The prohibition petitions were also under cynsideration and it was reported that about 2,500 signatures from the district had been sent to Ottawa, 1900 of which went through Rev. Mr. Shenton's hands.

The Rifle.

The inter-city rifle match, was shot throughout the Dominion on Saturday last. The highest score was made by the team representing Bowmanville, 1,270 points. The Fredericton team was weakened by the inability of many of the old reliables, such as McFarlane, Pinder, Johnson, Miller, Lipsett, Patchell, Winters and others, to be present, but the boys from the Infantry school turned out in force under Sergt. Walker, and did their best to fill the vacant places. Considering that only three of the whole team had ever used a Martini rifle, the score was a creditable one. Following are the scores made by the local marksmen:

	200 y.	500 y.	600 y.	T'l.
Major Loggie,	28	34	24	86
Lieut. Perkins,	27	32	23	82
Sergt. Walker,	26	19	27	72
Pte. Doyle,	25	26	21	72
Sergt. Fowlie,	24	21	26	71
Pte. Risteen,	29	25	16	70
Pte. Doran,	19	24	25	68
Sergt. Duncan,	19	21	23	63
Pte. Young,	17	25	21	63
Sergt. Long,	19	25	16	60
Pte Curtin,	25	9	24	58
Sergt. Offen,	15	21	22	58
Pte. Worth,	18	23	16	57
Pte. Burns,	13	23	15	51
Pte Blakemore,	19	12	12	43
	323	340	311	974

Joined the Benedicts.

Fred Nicholson, of the Queen hotel, and Miss Hattie Belyea, of Gibson, were married Thursday morning. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Parkinson at the residence of the bride's father. It was a strictly private affair, only the immediate relatives being invited. Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson left by the St. John boat, and will make a tour of Boston, New York and the eastern states. The Herald extends congratulations.

Suicide at Harvey.

The residents of Harvey Station, York county, were startled Saturday by the announcement that a suicide had been committed in their midst. About two miles from Harvey village, at a place called Acton, live a family named Brownrig. The family is composed of Edward Brownrig; his wife, John Brownrig, his son, and Mrs. Sarah Ross a daughter of the senior Brownrig. Mrs. Ross was a widow whose husband has been dead for nearly a year. Since his death she and her little daughter aged five, have lived with the widow's father. For several days Mrs. Ross has been complaining of feeling unwell, but she was not confined to her bed. Her mind had been somewhat deranged and she acted very strangely since her illness. On Saturday morning while all the family with the exception of her little daughter, were absent from the house, Mrs. Ross drank a quantity of poison, from the effects of which she died a few hours afterwards. After drinking the poison Mrs. Ross walked to the back door of the house and commenced vomiting. She informed her brother John, who arrived home a few minutes later that she had taken poison with the intention of ending her life, and told him what and how much she had drank. Shortly after the son's entrance the father came in, and on being told of what had occurred he immediately started out for medical assistance. Saddling one of his horses he went on a gallop towards Harvey and obtained the services of Dr. Keith, who appeared upon the scene. By dint of coaxing, Dr. Keith succeeded in forcing antidotes down the woman's throat. When the stomach had been relieved the woman shewed decided signs of improvement and complained only of a burning sensation in her stomach. Dr. Keith remained with her about two hours and a half when she was quite feeble but resting easily. When he departed he had no hopes of the woman's recovery. About half-past four o'clock Saturday afternoon she died. She suffered considerably until an hour before her death when all pain left her. Mrs. Ross was thirty-five years of age. She leaves four children, two boys and two girls, three of whom are living with strangers, in the immediate vicinity of Harvey. An inquest was not thought necessary owing to the confession made by the deceased before her death. She was interred Monday afternoon from her father's residence.

The New School Building.

To the Editor of The Herald:

Much comment is being made, and justly so, over the action of the board of school trustees in soliciting tenders from parties outside the city for the new school building to be erected here. It does not seem hardly fair, that the persons who live here and pay their taxes to the city, should be obliged to compete with outside parties, for the erection of a purely local building, such as the one which the school trustees purpose putting up. It is well known to the public and the school trustees in particular, that if any public building of a local or provincial character is erected in Halifax or any other city in the province of Nova Scotia, no tenders are solicited here. Then why should tenders be asked in the far off city of Halifax for the new school building in Fredericton? It is unfair to our carpenters, some of whom contribute in no small degree to the income of the city, that it should be allowed, and the board of school trustees should see the error of their ways in this respect, and "put on the brake."

Thanking you for your space, Mr. Editor,
I remain,
Yours,
A Frederictonian.

Cheese Factories and Creameries.

To The Editor of The Herald.

Dear Sir:—The following explains Mr. Robertson's object. We have no cheese factory or creamery in this county and indeed very few in any of the other counties. He goes to Carleton county on Thursday and will return shortly. He is very anxious to promote at least one factory of each kind, but I am not sure he will succeed, although nothing could be of more advantage to our farmers.

Julius Inches

June 19th 1891.

Mr. Julius L. Inches.

Dear Sir,—Prof. J. W. Robertson, dairy commissioner for the dominion, has appointed me as dairy superintendent for the maritime provinces, and I am instructed to visit all the cheese factories and creameries and assist the makers to improve the quality of their goods, and to meet with as many patrons and farmers as possible at local meetings in the different sections to give information as to the best and cheapest methods of producing and manufacturing milk.

The dates of my visits will be given as soon as I have arrangements made.

John Robertson, D. S.

Fredericton, June 17, 1891.

Canada's International Exhibition and Horse Fair.

The arrangements for this exhibition at St. John have been proceeding quietly but effectually during the past few months. But a new impetus has just been given to the exhibition association by a liberal guarantee fund which has been subscribed by private citizens and the city council of St. John. The most gratifying feature of the work has been the manner in which both buyers and sellers are entering into the idea of the horse fair. A letter just received from agent general Fellows, London, Eng., informs the association that in order to secure buyers of horses for the British army, it will be necessary that the authorities be advised as early as possible of the number and classes of horses which are likely to be offered for sale.

Equally gratifying results are noted in the industrial section of the exhibition, as already applications for space has been received from a larger number of manufacturers than exhibited last year.

Arrangements for special attractions are being made both in England and the United States, and there cannot be any doubt but some of the best drawing entertainments will be offered to the public.

Mutual Reserve Fund Association.

We direct attention to the advertisement of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association. Thomas Robertson, ex-M. P. for Shelburne, Nova Scotia, is the general manager for the maritime provinces. The company is well known throughout Canada, having $15,000,000 of insurance in force in this Dominion. The reserve fund of the association now amounts to $3,000,000 (three millions of dollars) and is held exclusively for the purpose of securing the guarantee given in certificates, of a fixed amount for annual cost of insurance. The central trust company of New York is the special custodiant of this fund. J. G. Gill has been and is still agent at Fredericton. The association has already many members in New Brunswick and they anticipate a large annual increase through the efforts of the general manager and his associates in this province.

The Nickel Mine.

Edward Hall, owner of the nickel mine at St. Stephen, was in the city Thursday on business connected with the mine. Soon after the decovery of the nickel deposit on his farm, he signed a lease to J. A. Carrol for prospecting purposes and Carrol sold the lease to New York speculators. Hall complains that he has not been used fairly and wants to have the lease declared null and void. He investigated the mining laws of the province, and interviewed Attorney General Blair, with regard to the matter.

A Busy Place.—Some hustling is being done at McKee's beer manufactory at present. So great is the reputation which the firm has obtained throughout the maritime provinces that they find it impossible, even with increased help, to keep pace with the orders that are flowing in upon them.

News Notes.

Rev. Mr. Dobson preached an excellent sermon at St. Paul's church, Wednesday evening.

The provincial board of health held its regular meeting at the Queen hotel, Tuesday evening, and transacted some business.

J. H. Hawthorne has received a communication from Calais, asking for a game of base ball on the 4th of July. The Yankees will likely be accomadated.

The Marysville millmen are in for "blood." Not content with sawing 87,183 feet of spruce deal in ten hours, they will endeavor at an early date to cut 100,000 in the same time.

H. Niles, of Gibson, met with quite a severe accident Tuesday evening. He fell off the staging of the new house he is building at that place, a distance of eighteen feet.

James Good, of Jacksonville, Carleton county, was at Keswick Ridge the other day, looking over the site for a cheese factory, which he proposes to erect there.

A large number of persons gathered at the river side at Gibson, Sunday morning to witness the baptism of two candidates. The ordinance was performed by Rev. Mr. Nobles.

There was a large gathering at the temperance hall, Sunday evening to hear S. P. Rondeau, a representative of the French Evangelization society, who lectured on "Romanism, Jesuitism; Protestantism."

Twenty emigrant children, boys and girls, arrived here Tuesday morning, and were taken to Col. Maunsell's quarters. They are very bright looking children, and will be put on farms as soon as places can be obtained for them.

PERSONAL.

Concerning People Known to Most Readers.

Hon. L. J. Tweedie was at the Barker this week.

Hon. Wm. Pugsley registered at the Queen this week.

Harry McLeod has commenced the study of law with Albert Gregory.

Wesley Vanwart paid a flying trip to Bangor this week, on business.

J. Darley Harrison has returned to McGill university, Montreal, for hospital practice.

Lee Street has been appointed to the field staff of the Geological survey as assistant to Dr. Bailey.

Lieut. Forrester, of the royal school of cavalry, Quebec, was in town this week, for the purpose of obtaining recruits for the school.

L. A. Morrell, of the singer sewing machine company, left to-day for Charlottetown, to take charge of the company's business on the island.

Attorney general Blair has leased D. R. Jack's cottage at the Bay Shore, St. John, and Mrs. Blair and the household will spend the summer months there.

A Gala Day at Fredericton.—The Odd Fellows of this city, under the banners of Canton La Tour, Patriarchs Militant, are actively engaged in preparing for their big excursion to the celestial city on Dominion day. The 62d Fusiliers' band has been engaged and will give a concert on the public square, Fredericton.—Telegraph.

Head of the Class.—Fred W. Barbour whose career when attending the N. B. University was so successful, has taken the prize for the highest average in the senior year at the Boston Dental College.

Kilbourn J. Brown sleeping car conductor, of the Canadian Pacific, running between Montreal and Boston, was arrested in Boston Wednesday on a charge of smuggling. The United States deputy collector in charge here says his government has been defrauded to the extent of $100,000 by Brown, who has been on this route for 15 years. Brown's modus operandi was to smuggle through goods purchased by Amerian visitors, these goods being secreted in the bottom of the sleeping car berth.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Tenders for Schoolhouse.

NOTICE is hereby given that tenders will be received at the office of the Secretary of the Board School Trustees, Fredericton, until **noon on 25 June instant**, for the erection of a brick Schoolhouse in accordance with Plans and Specifications to be seen at the office of J. C. Dumaresq, Esq., Halifax, and at the office of the Fredericton School Board.

Each tender must be accompanied by the names of two responsible parties who will be willing to become sureties for the faithful performance of contract.

CHAS. A. SAMPSON,
Secretary.

Fredericton N. B., June 8th, 1891.—2 ins.

Hardware.

PER STEAMER FROM NEW YORK:

9 CASES general Hardware and Mechanics Tools,
3 " Cross Cut Hand and Ripping Saws,
1 " Blacksmiths Tools,
2 " Clothes Wringers,
1 " Files assorted,

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Paint. Paint.

PAINT YOUR HOUSE.
JUST RECEIVED:

CALL and see our immense stock of Ready Mixed Paints. All colors in any size cans for any use whatever.

For sale by
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

WANTED.

TO place young Englishmen on Farms, to gain a knowledge of the business, with view to purchase of land in the Province.

A comfortable home and small pay required in return for labor.

Apply
WM. H. BOYCE,
Real Estate Agency, Offices, Fredericton.

Fredericton May 30th, 1891.—3 ins.

JUST LANDED.

Butter Firkins,

Tubs,

Pails,

Indurated Pails,

Clothes Pins,

Coffees in 10 lb. tins, all grades,

Rice in sacks and half sacks,

Bright yellow Sugar,

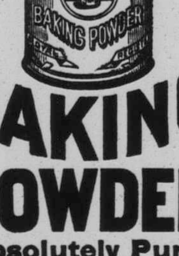
Granulated Sugar,

Spices.

And for Sale low.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

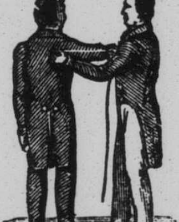
ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all, in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*



Spring Tailoring.

Surprises are now in order. The late election was a great surprise to many people, but one of the greatest surprises is how spring tweed can be manufactured into such

NOBBY FITTING SUITS,

At the establishment of

JOSEPH WALKER,

Practical Tailor,

QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON.

Next door above W. H. Vanwart's grocery store. To be convinced of the above facts call and examine and you will find a greater surprise awaiting you when you see that prices are so low this season.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE IN THE CITY FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale his Lot on the Corner of Smythe and Charlotte Streets, in the City of Fredericton, containing One Quarter of an Acre, with House and Barn thereon. The buildings are in first-class repair. The house is heated by a furnace, and the cellar is frost-proof.

Terms easy. Possession given on the 1st day of May.

The premises can be inspected between 10 and 6 p. m. on any week day.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned or to HENRY B. RAINSFORD, Barrister, Fredericton.

ROBERT H. RAINSFORD.

Fredericton, February 17, 1891.

City Dwelling and Lot FOR SALE.

THE subscribers are authorized to dispose at private sale the Dwelling House and Lot on Brunswick Street, City, belonging to the estate of the late George Thompson.

For terms and other particulars apply to
BLAIR & BARRY,
Barristers.

Fredericton, Sept. 11th, 1890.

WANTED.

TO BORROW for a client, on first-class Real Estate situate in the City of Fredericton, for a term of years — $1500.

HENRY B. RAINSFORD.

Dated 15th May, 1891.

FREEHOLD PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE FREEHOLD PROPERTY on Charlotte Street, formerly owned by Alexander Mitchell, Esq., 51 feet frontage; 151 back.

BLAIR & BARRY.

Fredericton, Feb. 19th 1891.

GRANITE IRON WARE.

JUST TO HAND:

7 CASES granite iron ware, cheaper than ever.
2 Cases Mrs. Potts' Sad Irons, and spare handles to match,
2 Boxes Screw eye augers from half to four inches.

And for sale low by
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Sole

Agent

For

Green

Head

Lime.

G. R. PERKINS,

Phœnix Square.

Telephone 97

May 20th, 1891

WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH,
MASON,
Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer,
SHORE ST., NEAR GAS WORKS,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

☞ Jobbing a specialty.
Workmanship first-class.
Prices satisfactory

Iron. Iron.

JUST RECEIVED:

20 TON Bar and Bundle Iron, well assorted including Tire, all of the usual sizes.

And for Sale by
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

W. R. LOGAN'S GROCERY.

JUST RECEIVED:

RAM LALS PURE INDIAN TEA,

In half pound packages. Unequalled for Richness and Flavor.
——TRY IT.——

PURE MAPLE HONEY.

PURE MAPLE SUGAR'

Watson's Cough Drops,
Sugar Cured Hams and Bacon,
The Rolled Bacon,
Evaporated Vegetables for Soup,
English Black Currant Jelly,
Assorted Jams and Jellies,

FOR SALE NOW, IS VERY NICE.

RECEIVING EVERY WEEK:

Bananas, Oranges and Lemons.

The Oranges selling now are sound, juicy and sweet.

AT W. R. LOGAN'S.

TENNANT, DAVIES & CO.

OUR STOCK OF

NEW - DRESS - GOODS

Is now complete, comprising some of the LATEST NOVELTIES and the NEWEST SHADES. Also a fine assortment of

BLACK
DRESS
MATERIALS,

—IN—

PLAIN, STRIPES, AND FANCY,
HENRIETTA CASHMERES, &c.

NEW PRINTS, NEW SATEENS, NEW GINGHAMS, &c.

INSPECTION RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

TENNANT, DAVIES & CO.

April, 1891.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE.

Having Determined to Close Up Business in Fredericton, I will Offer a Superior Line of

BOYS Ready-Made Clothing
AT COST.

Also, MENS' and BOY'S
Hats, - Shirts, - Braces, - Ties, - and - Scarfs, - at - Cost.

THE CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT

Is well assorted in all grades and makes of Cloth. Orders will be taken for the present at sweeping redutions from former prices.

THOS. W. SMITH.

New Goods! New Goods!

WE HAVE RECEIVED

Over 100 Cases of NEW GOODS this Spring,

CONSISTING OF

Boots & Shoes

And Rubbers of all kinds,

—FOR THE—

SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,

MORE TO ARRIVE

A. LOTTIMER,

210 QUEEN STREET.

May 20th, 1801.

POETRY.

"WHEN THE NIGHT IS FALLING."

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unsuned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou, who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay.

Be near me when all else is from me drifting,
Earth, sky, home's picture, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love that answers mine.

I have but Thee, O Father! Let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if, my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace,
I find myself, by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.

Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease
And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.

There from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last amid Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

SELECT STORY.

THE SECRET

OF

THE UPPERMOST DRAWER.

BY A NEW YORK DETECTIVE.

"Is this Jonquil villa?"

"Yes, sor."

"Colonel Frackleton's place?"

"Colonel Frackleton's place what was, sor, but Lord love ye it don't no more belong to him nor to me now, not so much as wan might say, for the dead can't take nothin' wid them and the colonel's in his grave two weeks come next Chuseday, may the Lord rist his sowl."

And Peter, the gardener, having delivered himself of this oration, bent over the flower-bed and began hoeing around the crocuses, which, warmed by the April sun were just beginning to force their heads through the soil.

The person who had put the question—an elderly gentleman, handsomely dressed and of not undistinguished appearance—bowed a slight recognition to the old gardiner's answer, and strode toward the door of Jonquil villa, one of the largest and most carefully kept of the many elegant private residences on the Fort Washington road as you pass from the more thickly settled portion of upper New York to the region lying around Spuyten Duyvel creek.

It was—or rather had been, according to Peter the philosophizing gardener,—the property of Colonel Nicholas Frackleton, an eccentric army officer of great wealth, who had retired from active service many years before.

Just at present it seemed to be the residence of the Rev. Curtis Montjoy, for such was the name of the person inquired for by the elderly visitor, as Susan, the trim housemaid, appeared at the door in answer to his ring.

"Mr. Montjoy is in the library, sir expecting you. Will you walk right in?"

A young man, a smoothed shaven, hard-featured man, a man who chose to wear his hair parted in the middle when it would have become him better as a man—to say nothing of his cloth—to have parted it at the side.

Such was the person who rose from the sofa upon the entrance of the elderly gentleman into the library and effusively grasped his visitor's hand.

"Mr. Claggett, I presume?"

"Old Claggett, the detective, at your service, sir. You have sent for me—what is your wish?"

"I sent for you, Mr. Claggett, to assist me in an important matter. Be seated, sir, and I will briefly explain."

Old Claggett accepted the proffered chair at the same time glancing carelessly about the room.

Handsome furniture, artistic pictures, bookshelves lined with expensively bound volumes and the usual et ceteras of a gentleman's library were what he saw.

Then as his gaze wandered further it rested upon an antique mahogany escritoire, from which the top drawer had been removed and was lying upon the floor with a tin box beside it and bundles of papers tied with legal tape scattered about.

"You have been robbed, Mr. Montjoy? You wish my aid in detecting the thief?"

"Yes and no," replied the clergyman, in a cold effeminate voice. "Listen, my dear sir, and I will explain.

"I am the nephew of the late Col. Frackleton. Some years since my uncle executed a will bequeathing to me all his wealth. At his death I offered this will for probate in the usual manner and I now consider myself the heir to Jonquil Villa."

He paused and seemed at a loss for words.

"Well, sir?" said old Claggett.

"As I was about to say——"

He paused again.

"Has any one disputed your claim to this property?"

"Again I answer yes and no. My uncle had a son, a wild, harum-scarum fellow. Four years ago he showed him the door."

"Ah!"

"It is so, and he was right. George Frackleton was headstrong and disobedient. It was then that my uncle made the will in my favor, and there is no reason to believe that he made any other since."

"Then it is claimed that there is another?"

"Yes. Upon my uncle's death George Frackleton suddenly put in an appearance with the absurd claim that his father had written to him some weeks before his last illness begging him to return, and saying that he had made a new will leaving all to him. He could not, however, produce the letter, which he asserts was accidentally destroyed, nor does he pretend to know of the whereabouts of this alleged will."

"Well, what did you do?"

"I showed him the door, sir, as I should have done. His claim is preposterous."

"Doubtless. What next?"

"Well, sir, the next day he returned and claimed the right to remain in this house until the will was proven. Not wishing to be too harsh I consented. He is still here, and has repaid my kindness by robbing me of important papers relating to the estate."

"Indeed. You know this to be a fact?"

"Well, no. I can't say I know it, but I have every reason to suspect it. On three occasions since George Frackleton's stay at Jonquill villa this room has been entered at night and that escritoire which you see yonder broken open, and documents of great importance found missing each time. Last night was the third, and as you see things now so I found them upon my entrance to the library this morning. I left them undisturbed, that you might see them in the condition which I found them myself."

As Mr. Montjoy spoke he arose and walked toward the escritoire. Old Claggett following him, raised his eye-glass and bent over the drawer which lay upon the floor.

It was a scene of confusion. Some of the bundles of papers lay inside the drawer, others upon the floor, others still in the tin box which stood alongside.

Old Claggett stooped, and removing the papers from the drawer examined it with deep attention.

It presented nothing peculiar, not different from the ordinary drawer in any particular.

"Has anything been disturbed beside this drawer?" he inquired.

"Nothing."

"In each instance the papers were stolen from it?"

"In each instance."

"Of course the drawer was locked?"

"It was, sir; not only locked but the lock is one of peculiar construction to which I alone possess the key."

"Of course you suspect your cousin, Mr. Montjoy?"

"Frankly, I do."

"Have you accused him of it?"

"I have; he rejects the accusation with scorn."

"Have you searched the house for a later will?"

"No; why should I?"

"In the interest of justice."

"I have permitted my cousin to search wherever it pleased him, sir. Nay, more—I have aided him to the extent of my ability. To my mind the interest of justice require nothing further than that."

"No; you are right. If you have done that you have done all that can be expected. Of course the assumption must be that George Frackleton has come here by night to search for his father's will."

"I so regard it; but does that give him the right to rob me?"

"Assuredly not. And your wish?"

"Is to place the case in your hands, Mr. Claggett. Handle it as best suits you. If you can catch the thief, no matter who he proves to be, arrest him, and I shall proceed against him to the full extent of the law."

"You suspect no one else?"

"There is no one else to suspect. You understand the case?"

"Certainly. Where does that door lead?"

"To a closet."

"Very good. Leave it unlocked to-night."

"It is always unlocked."

"So much the better. Leave the library window unfastened when you retire."

"It shall be done. Have you other instructions?"

"No, only a request."

"And that is?"

"That I may be permitted to dine with you this evening."

"It will afford me much pleasure to have your company. Ah! There is the dinner-bell now."

It was at the dinner-table of the reverend Curtis Montjoy that old Claggett met George Frackleton.

"Wild and headstrong this young man may be, but criminal never," was the conclusion to which the old detective instantly came.

Did George Frackleton suspect his true character?

Judging from every appearance, he did not, and certainly neither word nor look from the reverend Curtis Montjoy, in detective parlance, "gave the secret away."

Between the cousins a cold politeness, an armed neutrality, appeared to be the order of the day.

Both were gentlemen, and being gentlemen, had declined to maintain rigid silence toward each other as less cultivated persons might have done.

It was hard to think of blue-eyed, frank-featured George Frackleton, with his honest face and open smile in the light of a thief, and old Claggett, whose thoughts had turned in that direction at the outset, now found himself beginning to doubt.

Then he purposely turned the conversatian to the subject of the robberies in the library.

"If I were in your place, Mr. Montjoy, I should employ a detective in this matter," he boldly said.

"Just what I have told him!" exclaimed George Frackleton strongly. "It puts me in a most disagreeable position, as you would understand, it you knew all the circumstances. Cousin let me urge you to follow Mr. Claggett's advice."

"I am seriously thinking of so doing," replied the clergyman. "To-morrow, if I find the thing has been repeated, I think I shall consult the police."

"I certainly should."

"And I," said old Claggett, "quite agree with Mr. Frackleton. Yet after all robbery may not be the motive of this midnight intruder. Perhaps someone may be possessed of the idea that your uncle left a later will than that under which you inherit, and may believe it to be concealed in the escritoire. These old desks are sometimes filled with secret compartments——"

"Yes," interrupted young Frackleton, "but the strange part of it is that the thief has not searched the escritoirr, but has always confined his attentions to the top drawer."

The words were frankly spoken. There was no change of color nor, indeed, confusion of any sort.

"Just so," continued the detective; "but as I was about to remark, I once knew of a case where the will was concealed beneath a false bottom in a drawer—a repository the existence of which no one had ever suspected. It may be that the thief in this case has been possessed with some such idea."

George Frackleton was silent.

He seemed to be deeply musing as the detective arose and announced that he had but ten minutes to catch the down train on the Hudson river road.

"Was that a true incident?" whispered the clergyman as he parted with his guest at the door."

"No; it was what we detectives call a 'steer.' It seemed to strike him, though."

"Yes, I noticed that. I don't wish to wrong the boy. If there is another will I am the last man in the world that would attempt to conceal it. Of course you are not really going?"

"Oh, no. I shall return, but you will not see me. I shall stand guard in the library to-night."

"And the top drawer?"

"Return it to its proper place and securely lock it before you go to bed."

The great hall clock of Jonquil villa had just sounded the hour of eleven, when a man might have been seen to cautiously climb the fence which skirted the grounds of the estate of the late colonel Frackleton at a point near the library window.

Of course it was old Claggett, and as he stole across the brown grass of the lawn the wind sighed mournfully through the leafless tree tops, the clouded, starless sky betokening a rising storm.

"We shall have rain before morning in my way of thinking," muttered the detective, as he drew back the blinds which concealed the library window. "Now I hope Mr. Montjoy hasn't made a blunder and fastened this. No; it is open. Now for a season of lonely watching. If that young Frackleton turns out to be the culprit I shall be very much surprised."

Raising the sash noiselessly Old Claggett drew himself through the window, and then with a cautious glance around him paused to listen.

The room was entirely deserted. He could not hear a sound.

Stealing toward the closet he drew open the door, entered and softly closed it.

Then leaning back against the wall, he patiently resigned himself to his lonely watch.

"If George Frackleton is the thief," he thought, "he will surely repeat his visit to-night. I must admit that he appeared to be struck with my suggestion that the top drawer might contain a false bottom. Still that was natural enough, and for all I know may be the truth. I declare I seem to have become so possessed with the idea myself that I think I'll examine the drawer before I leave."

He made no movement to examine it then, however, but waited in his uncomfortable concealment patiently as the moments dragged wearily by.

By and by the hall clock struck twelve.

Old Claggett, who had been keeping his weight upon the left foot shifted it to the right.

Scarcely had he done so when a step was heard in the passage outside.

Breathlessly the detective listened.

The footfall drew nearer and nearer still.

Presently the library door opened softly, and in walked—not George Frackleton, but the reverend Curtis Montjoy.

He was clad simply in his night-dress, and carried a small chamber lamp in his hand.

Advancing into the room, he placed the lamp carefully upon the table and walked directly toward the escritoire.

Here he paused and seemed to be considering; then, turning, he moved toward a table, opened a drawer, took out a box, and from the box a key.

Now for the first time old Claggett, peering through the crack of the closet door, was able to obtain a view of his face.

To his astonishment he saw that the eyes of the clergyman were closed.

There was no doubt about it.

The reverend Curtis Mountjoy was fast asleep.

"Ha! a case of somnambulism!" thought old Claggett.

"Well, I might have guessed it. But I won't wake him. I am curious to see what he will do."

Having possessed himself of the key, the clergyman walked directly to the escritoire and fitted it to the lock of the top drawer.

Pulling out the drawer, he immediately removed the tin box, placed it on the table and began tossing the papers out upon the floor.

"Was he actually asleep?"

The detective could hardly bring himself to believe it. Yet from his point of observation he could see the clergyman's face distinctly—the eyes were still tightly closed.

Yes, he was asleep, and yet he seemed possessed of some definite purpose, for no sooner was the drawer empty than he bent over it and began running his fingers along the side.

Presently there was a sharp click, and the bottom of the drawer flew upward.

Old Claggett, opening the closet door wider and bending forward with eager attention, saw the clergyman draw forth from its concealment a legal-looking document of considerable size.

Evidently he had obtained what he wanted, for he immediately moved toward the library door.

Gliding softly from his concealment, old Claggett deftly placed a chair in his path, and then shot back into the closet again.

There was a sudden crash—a heavy thud, and down went the Rev. Curtis Montjoy upon the floor.

Fortunately he had forgotten to take up the lamp or the result might have been different.

As it was, he immediately sprang to his feet with eyes wide open and staring wildly around.

"Great Heaven! Where am I?" the detective heard him murmur. "Walking in my sleep again. This must be attended to."

"Then I am the culprit," he continued, glancing toward the escritoire. "I—Heavens! What is this? A secret compartment just as the detective suggested, and—why, it is my uncle's missing will!"

For an instant he remained staring at the document in a bewildered way, then springing to the table he unfolded it by the side of the light.

He seemed to be examining the date.

Evidently he had forgotten the presence of the detective, nor did old Claggett reveal it.

"It is the will and dated five years later than the other," he heard the clergyman mutter. "Good! Good! Capital! Thus vanishes all George Frackleton's chances—in smoke!"

He reached for a match-box, took out a match and struck it, and was about to hold the will in the rising flame when suddenly quick footsteps were heard approaching along the passage without.

Puff!

Out went the match.

With a sudden dart the Rev. Curtis Montjoy leaped toward the escritoire—leaped to find himself a prisoner firmly locked in old Claggett's arms.

"What's all this racket about?" exclaimed the sturdy voice of George Frackleton. "Curtis! You sir! What has happened, have you caught the thief?"

"No. There was no thief, Mr. Frackleton," replied old Claggett, pushing the cringing form of the clergyman from him.

"It is only a wolf in sheep's clothing who would have robbed you of your rights."

"Here, Mr. Frackleton, is your uncle's will for which you have vainly sought. Take the advice of old Caggett and see that it don't get away from you. For its recovery you may thank my happy suggestion. It was nearer the truth than I guessed. It was THE SECRET OF THE TOP DRAWER."

A MAN-EATER'S DEADLY WORK.

A tigress in the Nagpur district has a fondness for the employes of the Bengal-Nagpur railway, frequents a tract of country only about nine miles in area and is possessed of extraordinary cunning and sagacity. This year up to April she had killed seven people besides wounding others. She lives in a rocky and precipitous spur, in which there is a heavy banboo and jungle. Several springs of water rise at the foot of the scarps and there is a cave which shows many signs of being used by her and her family. A big stone just outside of the entrance is scored deep and long with many scratches of their claws. In February last, in broad daylight, she carried off one of a gang of parmanentway men from under the eyes of his companions. She had been shot at many times and hers cubs killed, but she got of scratchless. Sometimes the maneater traverses very long distances.

The advice with each bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is worth many times the cost.

SECRET MARRIAGE.

BY RUFUS HALE.

Mary Graham was a pretty girl of sixteen, and William Trueman, her lover, who was three years her senior, was a fine, manly fellow for his age. Their fathers were partners in a village hardware store, where William was employed as a clerk. Occasionally he was allowed a vacation, during which he would pass many pleasant hours with Miss Graham. She would accompany him, with a sister, on sailing excursions along the Delaware coast, in a boat owned by the young man.

His residence was situated near the sea shore, not far from Cape Henlopen. The hardware store was in a village half a mile back from the coast, and there also was Mary's home.

The lovers feared that Mary's father would force her to accept the attentions of a certain retired, wealthy old merchant named Roger Bronson, who sometimes called upon him. This Bronson was distantly related to William Trueman, the latter's mother having been his third cousin.

The lovers finally resolved, after talking over their prospects, that they would go off down the river in William's boat and get married without their parents' knowledge.

Therefore, as shown above, Mary had agreed "to be there" at six o'clock "on the morrow."

Timid and blushing, but none the less firm in her purpose, Mary came at the appointed time.

William helped her into the boat; then he unrolled his sail, and away he went with his intended prize.

It was a dark and cloudy afternoon.

As the two sailed on, a terrific gale suddenly burst upon them from the direction of the land, driving the boat from the coast.

The sail was torn and blown away before William could roll up his canvas and take down his mast. He could only keep the boat's head to sea and let her rush on.

Darkness at length fell upon the stormy sea, with no abating of the tempest.

In the distance William saw the light of a vessel, but he had no hope of reaching it, as it seemed to recede from him. But after a time the light of the distant vessel seemed to approach.

"We may be picked up," he said to Mary. "That craft is coming this way."

As he spoke a wave, more violent than any which had preceded it, struck the boat, hurling it sideways, with a suddenness which caused the youth to lose his balance.

He fell overboard, trying to clutch the stern as he went, but in vain.

A minute later the boat shot out of sight in the darkness, and there he was, struggling in the wild sea. He was an excellent swimmer, but he must eventually have perished in the raging waters had he not caught hold of the boat's mast, which had been swept from the craft by the torrent of water that had rushed over the gunwhale when he fell into the ocean.

For a long time he clung to the spar, thinking more of Mary, however, than of himself.

Left alone in that drifting boat, she might, he feared, be unable to keep its head to the sea, although her position was such that she could easily work the tiller.

The "sea" had gone down a little since the change of wind, but there was still danger of the boat being swamped unless it was carefully managed.

William kept his gaze upon the vessel's light which had previously been approaching. This, now, was moving along in another direction. It passed him at too great a distance for him to make himself heard by shouting.

Hours went by. The gale had abated, and the moon had for some time been shining from a cleared sky.

William noticed he was now drifting towards the coast.

He saw the sail of a fishing smack coming out from the cape in the distance. Standing along, first on one tack and then on the other, it finally drew near enough for him to make himself heard by the crew.

He was picked up, and he persuaded the men to cruise in search of his boat.

It was found at last, turned bottom upward and empty.

"I thought so!" groaned the youth. "Mary is lost!"

Dawn was now come.

The fishermen took the young man to land. He hurried home, and frankly described what had happed to his father.

"Foolish boy!" cried the latter. "What have you done? There was not the slightest necessity for your attempt to get married without the knowledge of Mr. Graham and myself. We both should have approved of the match. We knew, or at least inferred, that you liked each other, although we were not sure that you were lovers.

"But we have often talked about you by ourselves, and said we hoped you and Mary would conclude to marry each other.

"I will also now tell you a secret. Roger Bronson, your eccentric old relative, liked Mary so well—had so high an opinion of her—that he, too, hoped you would choose her in preference to any other young woman for a wife."

"No, no; it cannot be," said William. "He wanted her himself."

"You are entirely mistaken. And now I will tell you what he informed Mr. Graham and me he meant to do for you if you married Mary."

"For me?"

"Yes. He intended to make you a present of ten thousand dollars on the day you became her husband."

"How I have misjudged him! Why—oh, why!—did you not tell me all this before? Had I known it, my Mary would have been spared to me!"

"As regards Roger Bronson, he charged me to say nothing to you about his benevolent intention, for he did not want to have you influenced in any way. Of course, he did not know your character or he would never have been afraid that you could be bribed into marrying the young lady. Nevertheless, as he wished me to keep his secret, I have felt obliged to do so up to the present time. Now, as the poor girl is lost, there is no longer, in my opinion, any reason why you should not learn the truth. Neither Mr. Graham nor myself wished, under the circumstances, to say anything that might have the slightest effect upon either your choice or Mary's. We therefore never praised or recommended one of you to the other. We wished to leave you entirely to your own inclinations."

William feelings, on hearing these statements, may be imagined. His grief was almost beyond endurance.

The fact that his attempt at a secret marriage, which had brought about the unfortunate occurrence, had been wholly unnecessary, added to the torments he suffered.

His father endeavored to soothe him, but for hours he paced the floor of his room like a madman, refusing all offers of consolation.

Finally Mr. Trueman said:

"We must break the sad news to Mary's father. Will you come with me?"

The young man snatched up his hat, and the two hurried to Mr. Graham's house.

They found him at home, and they at once told the story.

They were amazed at the calm manner in which he received the gloomy tidings.

He took a pinch of snuff, sneezed, and then bade the two follow him up stairs.

They did so. He led them straight to Mary's room, and there, on the couch, lay the young girl, pale and weak still, but recovering from the effect of her excitement and suffering.

A doctor was by her side, and William almost knocked him over in haste to embrace the fair one he had thought was lost to him forever.

She had been picked up, hours before he was saved, by the vessel whose light he had seen. The craft had passed close to the boat. She contrived to make her voice heard, and as the moon was then shining, she was finally seen by the sailors. The boat being half full of water, had turned over, bottom up, soon after she left the tiller to get into the dingey which had been lowered for her. She then begged the men not to lose time by stopping to tow the heavy overturned boat to their schooner, but to get aboard as soon as possible and look for her lover.

Their search for him was in vain. They took Mary to land. She hired a conveyance, and she reached her father's house soon after midnight. Her excitement—her anguish at William's supposed loss—made her so ill that a doctor was sent for.

The news not long after, of her lover's safety probably benefited her more than did the medicine prescribed for her.

The affair ended to the satisfaction of all concerned when, a few weeks later, the lovers were united at the house of the bride's father.

Good Roger Bronson was there, and his present to the bridegroom was a check for the promised ten thousand dollars.

The couple are happy, but they will not soon forget their perilous experience in their needless attempt at secret wedlock.

Young persons who would marry without the knowledge of their parents should remember that such a course is apt to be attended with more sorrow than pleasure, and, as in the case of Mary Graham and William Trueman, it is often "unnecessary."

JUNE INSPIRATIONS.

A Threnody.

A bite! a bite!
The line grows tight;
I feel a sudden thrill of bliss;
A mighty swish
Proclaims a fish
At least as long as this:

Alas! alas!
It comes to pass
(As oft it has with you, I wis)
I pull him out;
He is a trout
As long, perhaps as this:

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mstake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents per bottle by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

THE GREATEST READERS.

Which class of our population, says the Pall Mall Gazette, is the most addicted to reading? Some interesting light is thrown on this question by the latest report of the Birmingham free libraries committee. Amongst other tables therein given is one showing the occupation of borrowers admitted during 1889. Here are some of the figures: Scholars and students, 1,392; clerks and book-keepers, 1,138; errand and office boys, 301; teachers, 293; shop assistants, 290; jewelers, 216; compositors and printers, 192; milliners and dressmakers, 109. Almost at the bottom of the list come journalists, 6; news agents, 2; and reporters, 2. Is this because they have libraries of their own, or because the people who write in newspapers lose their taste for reading books?

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SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 ents. Dr. Swanye & Son, Philadelphia.

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Double Rolls!
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Just Received direct from the manufacturers:

85 Dozen Scythes,
30 " Snaths,
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40 " Hay Forks,
40 Boxes Scythe Stones,
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For sale wholesale & retail.

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Just Received one car load Grindstones, good grit for sale wholesale and retail

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PURE PAINT OIL.

Direct Importation

Just received per Steamer "Carthaginian" from Liverpool 15 barrels pure Linseed Oil for sale low at

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

ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES OF

Beans, Peas, Beets,

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Parsnips, Onions,

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

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In case of a tie the first sender will be entitled to the prize. Send your list in early.

Write on one side of the paper upon which you send your list. Webster's Unabridged Dictionary will govern the contest. Address.

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