

## Men's Boys and Youths' Clothing. Clothing.

There is rapid gait to stylish clothing hence a stir that you do not meet in any other store. The trade force that finds favor with young men is the way we sell

- Elegant Suits.
- Nobby Trousers.
- Men's and Boys' Ties.
- Men's and Boys' Shirts.
- Men's and Boys' Drawers.
- Men's and Boys' Braces.
- Men's and Boys' Collars.
- Men's and Boys' Hats.
- Hosiery and Gloves.
- Trunks and Valises.
- Umbrellas and Handkerchiefs, and General Furnishings.

Gentlemen of particular taste are buying here, they are just as anxious to save money as any one. The big stock and big business must keep stylish clothing at Dry Goods prices is giving us plenty to do. Close at six o'clock as usual with the usual exceptions. Our sales people work much better with shorter hours, ten hours a day is quite long enough.

Wholesale and Retail.

**Peter M'Sweeney,**  
190, 192 and 194 Main St.

**Van Meter, Butcher & Co.**  
GENERAL AGENTS and COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealer in:

- Carriages,
- Farm Wagons,
- Sleighs,
- Agricultural Implements,
- Heavy Machinery of all kind

# THE BOMB EXPLODES

Opening Day of the  
**GREATEST AND CHEAPEST**  
**SALE OF READY MADE CLOTHING**  
**EVER HELD IN MONCTON.**

Lowest Prices ever quoted for the following goods

|                          |        |
|--------------------------|--------|
| Men's Full Suits.....    | \$3 25 |
| Youths Suits.....        | 2 25   |
| Boys Suits.....          | 90     |
| Men's Working Pants..... | 90     |

**NOTE THESE PRICES**

|                                |        |
|--------------------------------|--------|
| Summer Shirts and Drawers..... | cts 20 |
| Flannel Shirts.....            | 20     |
| Socks 3 Pair for.....          | 25     |
| Braces and Ties each.....      | 10     |

And Thousands of Other Articles Equally Low.

173 MAIN ST., **The Workingman's Friend** 173 MAIN ST.

Pioneers of Low Prices.

### CARDS.

William B. Chandler, Cliff. W. Robinson  
**Chandler & Robinson**  
Barristers, Solicitor, etc.  
Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Building,  
Moncton, N. B.

**R. Barry Smith,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.  
Office, Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

**C. A. STEEVES,**  
BARRISTER, ETC.  
MAIN ST., - MONCTON, N. B.

**Geo. P. Thomas,**  
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
MAIN ST., - MONCTON

**J. H. Yeomans,**  
BARRISTER, NOTARY, ETC.,  
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**MANUFACTURERS**  
ACCIDENT INSURANCE.  
Correspondence Solicited.

**J. L. STEVENS, AGENT, MONCTON, N. B.**

**Russel House,**  
MRS. J. McCLAVERTY, PROP.  
Cor. Main and Lutz St. - Moncton, N. B.  
Good accommodation for permanent  
and transient boarders. Rates reason-  
able.

### THE PERFECT TEA

# MONSOON TEA

THE  
FINEST TEA  
IN THE WORLD  
FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP  
IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision  
of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them  
as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon  
Teas. For that reason they see that none but the  
very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be  
sold at the same price as inferior teas.  
It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and  
5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c.  
If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to  
STEELE, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St.  
East, Toronto.

### ROLLER SKATES.

The subscriber is prepared to make and  
repair Roller Skates to order. Full line  
of supplies to arrive in a few days. Now  
is the time to order your Skates

**THEO. R. EHRHARDT,**  
Ma 2266i 1 1/2 St. above Park

### BOARDERS WANTED.

A few boarders can be accommodated  
at  
NO. 8 STEADMAN STREET.  
Terms are reasonable.  
**RS. ZORA T N**

### BOSTON LETTER.

**CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORS AT  
THE HUB—THE COMMON  
ON THE FOURTH—NOVA  
SCOTIANS GETTING NO-  
TORIETY—A NEW HAMP-  
SHIRE HAYSEED.**

**A Moncton Girl in the Grip of  
the Law.**

(SPECIAL COP. TO THE LEADER.)

BOSTON, Mass., July 16.—Last week was a great week for Boston. Why? Because the great Christian Endeavor Convention of 1895 was held here. That same spirit of fraternity humanitarianism and gladness which follow these great national conventions from city to city, year after year, prevailed here during the week and should the prayers of the Endeavors be answered, it will, in all probability, predominate for some time to come. Some 60,000 delegates were in attendance, and they came from every state and territory in the union with a sprinkling from the maritime provinces. They taxed the capacity of Boston's hotels and lodging houses and also the homes of numerous friends and relations. They all managed to find shelter, however, and seemed happy during their five days' stay in the Hub, in spite of the fact that in some places they slept ten in a bed. Boston had decided to give the visiting Endeavors a grand reception and it did. Old residents say the city never presented such a gay appearance as it did during last week. Everything was in harmonious condition—the streets, the air, the sunshine, the cloudless sky, the cooling breeze, the gay color of the decorations, the bright costumes of the women and girls and the general spirit of good cheer which seemed to say: "Welcome, Christian Endeavors, to Boston!" Every place, every thing and everybody seemed to bear the colors of the society (red and white) and that well known monogram "C. E."

The Boston Common where the tents were pitched presented a truly wonderful appearance crowded to its utmost capacity, day after day and night after night. In a sense it was as if the "Glorious Fourth" had come again and with it a repetition of the scenes of a fortnight ago, so far as the gathering of multitudes of people in holiday attire and appearances in general indicated. These historic grounds proved a veritable Mecca for both old and young. As usual, whenever a permit is afforded and occasion warrants, the fakir found his way to the old playground and pitched his tent on all sides and guarded every approach besides invading the interior from end to end. They offered for sale: Peanuts, lemonade, ice cream, bananas, flags, whips, balloons, pins, and souvenirs of every description, in fact everything imaginable. Everything bore the "C. E."

Thursday between the hours of 12 and 1, the Endeavors held meetings in almost every store, office, factory, mill and hospital and in every public hall and on every wharf in the city. It was truly a wonderful week and now must come the query, "Well, what good was accomplished?" One thing is certain, Boston is much better off financially, but spiritually, well that remains to be seen. It is to be hoped so. The excitement over the riot brought about by the parade of the "Little Red

School House," has abated somewhat, but indignation meetings are being held all over the city by that class of people, who seem to be most patriotic, but in reality are chiefly people who have been in this country only a short while and are after notoriety. In the course of a few weeks it will be almost entirely forgotten.

I referred previously to the Common during the stay of the Endeavors. I must now say a few words about it on the fourth of July. What an appearance it did present. As early as 5 o'clock in the morning the crowd began to assemble. The fakir predominated everywhere and there was the "Dago" with his "peanut" and "banan," the Jew, the Arabian, the Chinaman, the "Marr" and "John" and up on Monument Hill was the Nova Scotian and Cape Bretoner. This hill which is nicknamed "Blue Nose Hill" is the rendezvous of the latter mentioned people. Here they congregate every fourth of July. Many old friends see each other only once a year and then right on this very hill. There is much earnest handshaking and warm, earnest greeting. The men all talk about the "job" he has or is going to have and ask affectionately after "Angus," "Malcolm," or "Rory;" and the girls talk about their "places" and ask each other when "he" had been seen last and if "he" was coming to "the hill." There were great crowds and great sport until about four o'clock in the afternoon when rain interfered with the festivities; and it was rain. It came on suddenly and it rained with a vengeance. Such a confusion as there was then. There was a grand scurrying of white canvased and russeted feet, a flurry of muslin, a rush for doorways and electric cars and general cries of "too bad," and "isn't it horrid," and the famous old Common was deserted save for a struggling "dago" pushing his cart along.

Bostonians, generally, have a most peculiar idea of provincialists. If you are from the provinces they seem to think you must surely come from Nova Scotia and it is quite difficult to persuade some of the more ignorant that Nova Scotia is not one big country town but a province. Should a funny incident happen on the street or if there is a funny story to be told, the laughed-at-character is generally from Nova Scotia. It couldn't possibly be an American, (in their eyes) but nine cases out of ten it is just the case.

A short time ago while strolling up Washington street, I noticed a very funny incident. My attention was first attracted by an old gentleman (of the chin whisker persuasion) standing right in the centre of the electric car track. In each hand he carried a large grip and was anxiously looking up and down the street. As I approached I heard him say to a small boy—selling papers—and who was about ten years of age. "Hey, Bub, whar be I most likely ter get a kear for Bunker Hill Monument?" The urchin replied: "Yer] git it in der neck it yer stand in der middle of dem tracks long enuff, yer ole hayseed." The crowd all laughed and some one said: "That old guy must be from Nova Scotia," at which the crowd roared as though it was a great joke. I failed to see the point. I do not belong to Nova Scotia but I believe in giving credit where credit is due, and I firmly believe New Hampshire should have had the honor of producing this curious old character.

There is a good joke going the rounds at present at the expense of two bright (?) young men who in reality are from Nova Scotia and who have been here long enough to know better. A short time ago the Post Office department proposed an electric mail car from the different district offices. The plan was adopted and the West End street railway had six or seven of the cars designated, built and fitted up and nicely painted in white with gold trimmings, and with the words, "U. S. Mail" on both sides and ends. Now I cannot say the cars at all resemble a night land cart, but it appears our two friends were returning home, rather late a few evenings ago both feeling as though the "inner man" should have some refreshment, and noticing a mail car moving away from "Station A" and mistaking it for one of these vehicles, rushed after it and scrambled in the side door—which chanced to be open—and almost paralyzed the mail clerk by ordering "coffee and sandwiches for two." Imagine their surprise when informed that they were in one of "Uncle Sam's mail cars" and not a "Night Owl." The mistake seems all the more ludicrous as the men claim to have been perfectly sober—did not even have one "ball" during the evening.

In my next letter I will give an interesting account of the arrest of two female shop-lifters, one of whom is a well known Moncton girl and whose familiar form has graced the streets of Moncton up to within a few months ago. **MACK.**

### 8-YEAR OLD BOY DROWNED.

CHESTER, July 16.—Chester Kavanagh, age 8 year, was drowned here to-day. It is supposed he had been playing about the wharf and fell overboard. The body was found in 10 feet of water by a man who happened to be passing. His father and mother, who formerly belong here, are on a visit from Boston.

## Telegrams.

### A TERRIBLE RETRIBUTION.

**DRUNKEN MAN PRODS A HORSE WITH A PITCH-FORK.**

**Narrowly Escapes Driving Over Some Little Children, Collides With A Tree, Upsets, And The Edge Of The Cart Striking His Head, Crushes It to Jelly.**

The Halifax Herald says:—A horrible fatality occurred at the corner of Robie and McCulloch streets yesterday afternoon. William Beals, a deformed man, known to a great many in the southwestern suburbs as a herder of cows, has been employed for sometime past as a teamster for Alfred Nicholson, of Kempt road. Beals was addicted to drink, and when under the influence was very cruel to horses. His cruelty took the fiendish form of prodding the poor animals with a pitchfork. Yesterday he was engaged with a horse and cart. He had been down town, got a bottle of liquor at a well known establishment, and a few drinks at a brewery. Driving out to his employer's on Kempt road, he gave a ride to a youth named John O'Flaherty. The passenger rode on the tail end of the cart. Beals rattled along at as fast a pace as the poor brute was capable of going, but this was not fast enough for the liquor-crazed driver, and he is said to have continuously prodded it with a pitchfork. Going along McCulloch street he narrowly escaped driving over a couple of little children. At the corner of McCulloch street and Kempt road, outside the residence of Hugh Brown, the well known milkman stands a large tree, the roots of which are exposed and form a mound eight or ten inches in circumference. Beals drove up over this, the cart was upset; Beals was pitched out into the middle of the road, and the edge of the cart falling on Beals head, smashed it to jelly. It was a sickening sight. The horse, too, fell with such force that its hip bone was driven in. Beals only lived a few minutes. The body was taken charge of by Undertaker Snow, and Medical Examiner Finn was speedily on the ground.

### INTERFERED WITH A CONSTABLE.

### CHARGE AGAINST THREE STEAMBOAT HANDS

[SPECIAL TO THE LEADER.]  
FREDRICK, July 16.—The preliminary examination of W. Cunningham, engineer; George A Wittaker and Fred Day, deck hand of the steamer Olivette who were arrested in this city last night on the charge of interfering with Mr. Foster, a constable of Marysville, in the discharge of his duty, was commenced before Squire Raymond at Maugerville last night. C. E. Duffy, clerk of the peace, appeared for the prosecution, and A. R. Slipp for the defence. The evidence showed that Foster boarded the steamer Olivette a few weeks ago at Oromocto, with an execution against Frank Ward, deck-hand, issued at the suit of Bridget Cain, of Oromocto. Ward refused to pay, whereupon Foster arrested him and a scuffle ensued. Foster claims that the three defendants then interfered, took Ward from his custody and locked him in the cook house of the boat and he was compelled to go ashore at Maugerville without his man. Defendants swore they interfered under the impression it was a drunken row between the parties and they did not know Foster was a constable in the discharge of his duty and when they discovered he was they desisted.

### THE CONVENTION ENDS.

### THE GREAT CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR GATHERING BROUGHT TO A CLOSE.

BOSTON, July 15.—Tonight the 14th International Christian Endeavor convention came to an end. Since Wednesday morning it has overtowered all contemporary events in the city or state, perhaps in the entire country. During its continuance more than five hundred meetings have been held. Approximately 50,000, mainly men and women, have come from all corners of the North American continent as delegates. Others have come from strange and obscure lands, and the most powerful nations of the earth have been represented at the gathering.

This great organization, whose growth of membership extended to 12,300,000 in 1891, has been expanded into a world wide organization, and with its influence may do religiously, socially and politically in this land, and all the rest of God's foot-stool, no man's mind can predict. 'Ideas' is the theocsin of Christian Endeavorers, and then they propagate them. Everywhere where newspapers are printed the news of the convention has been carried by the omnipresent and omnipotent Associated Press. The convention just closed has been the greatest religious event the world has ever seen, its promoters believing its influence for good incalculable. Three great meetings were held in Boston to-night. They closed the convention in a manner entirely befitting its character.