



**MARITIME WRAPPER Co.,
WOODSTOCK,**

MANUFACTURERS OF

Ladies Wrappers, Tea Gowns, Waists, Suits

Peter McSweeney, Esq.,
Moncton,

(copy) Dear Sir:—

In re proposition of buying all goods on hand would say that we enclose you a price list of different number and kinds, we can make you a discount of — list prices as to patterns they are the same that we have been sending you through the season and etc. Waiting your early reply we are Yours truly
Maritime Wrapper Co.,

per M. G.

In reply we mailed them a cash offer asking larger discount which they accepted as the following telegram explains.

(copy) Woodstock, Aug. 5, 1895.

Shipped goods to day would have sent before but one of the firm away.

Maritime Wrapper Co.

These goods are all the latest American styles and will be sold lower than the goods costs, so you save all the trouble of making them up. They consist of Wrappers, Tea Gowns, Waists, Duck Suits, Print Suits, Shirt Waists, will fill mail orders, sent bust measure, no goods charged, cash only but if goods purchased are not satisfactory will refund the money. Sale now on, look in our west window. Our warm weather is now in full blast

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

Our Great Stock Reduction Sale

BARGAINS, BARGAINS, BARGAINS.

**Ready Made Clothing
GENTS FURNISHINGS ETC,
OUR GREAT PRIZE OFFER.**

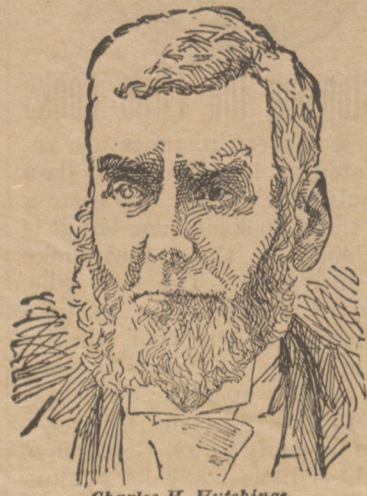
1 Man's Suit	\$3.25
1 Overshirt	.20
1 Undershirt	.20
1 Pair Drawers	.20
1 Pair Socks	.10
1 Pair Braces	.10
1 Hat	.26
1 Tie	.10
Total	\$4.40

To be Had only
The Workingman's Friend
THE BARGAIN STORE.
173 MAIN ST., MONCTON, N. B

**After This Week
Plain & Fancy
Job Printing**

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,

Will be neatly and promptly done at the "Leader" office.



Charles H. Hutchings.

**Sick Headache
CURED PERMANENTLY
BY TAKING**

Ayer's Pills

"I was troubled a long time with sick headache. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I

Began taking Ayer's Pills
that I received permanent benefit. A single box of these pills freed me from headaches, and I am now a well man."
—C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.

Awarded Medal at World's Fair
Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Best.

CARDS.

William B. Chandler. Cliff W. Robinson
Chandler & Robinson
Barristers, Solicitors, 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.,
PETITCODIAC, - N. B.

**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 reasonable.

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" is 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 STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St., East, Toronto.

BOARDERS WANTED.
A few boarders can be accommodated at
NO. 83 STEADMAN STREET.
Terms are reasonable.
RS. ZORA & T N

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 22601 Lutz St. above Park

NOVA SCOTIAN DROPS DEAD.

BOSTON, Aug. 21.—Stillman Goodwin, 32 years of age, dropped dead Tuesday night on Hanover street. He was a single man and lived in Pubnico, Yarmouth county N. S. At the time of his death he was walking along the sidewalk when he suddenly tottered and fell. Some friends were immediately by his side and a physician was summoned, but before he arrived death had come to him. Examination showed death was from heart disease.

DROPPED DEAD IN BOSTON.

A Boston despatch received last night says: Stillman Goodwin, 32 years of age, dropped dead last night on Hanover street. He was a single man, and lived in Pubnico, Yarmouth county, N. S., where his father, Cornelius Goodwin, lives. At the time of his death he was walking along the sidewalk in front of No. 12 Hanover street, when he suddenly tottered to the sidewalk. Some friends were immediately by his side and a physician was summoned, but before he could arrive death had come. On examination it was found that death was from heart disease. The body was taken in charge by an undertaker.

SAID CORBETT GAVE HIM THE VALISE.

YOUNG NAMES, ACCUSED OF THEFT, DECLARED HE GOT THE PROPERTY FROM THE PUGELIST.

Pugelist Corbett's name was brought up in the Police Court in New York city, yesterday when Abraham Names, fifteen years old, of No. 50 Jefferson street, was arraigned on a charge of stealing a valise containing clothing from Thomas Kean, a bank clerk, living at No. 129 West Twelfth street, while on a ferry-boat on Sunday evening. Names sells newspapers in the Criminal Court Building, and one day, it is said, he patted Recorder Goff on the back with the remark:—"I'm with ye, old boy, no matter how much the papers 'roast' ye."

When Names stepped off the ferryboat at Cortlandt street he was pointed out to Policeman Delaney as the probable thief who had stolen the valise.

"Corbett, the prize fighter, handed me the valise to carry to a cab," declared Names to the policeman. Mr. Kean told Magistrate Cornell yesterday that he had placed the valise under his feet. While he was looking at Corbett and W. A. Brady, his manager, the valise disappeared. Louis Names, a brother of the prisoner, said he had seen Corbett give the valise to Abraham. Corbett had been distributing money among the boys. Abraham said Corbett hurried off in a cab. Lawyer O'Reilly said he would subpoena Corbett as a witness at Names' trial in Special Sessions.

BETTER THAN HOME.

SHAHZADO HIGHLY ENJOYS PETTING OF HIS BRITISH ADMIRERS.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The Shahzado has postponed his departure from these o'er hospitable shores. The second son of the Ameer of Afghanistan is very well pleased with his quarters just at present. He is being lionized in a way to which he is not used. He has no hope of the Afghan throne, and is of little account comparatively at home.

There is considerable grumbling in the democratic press at the extensive entertainment afforded for months to this royal nonentity. As if it is not enough that the highly taxed citizens must pamper the English court and its adherents with enormous sums yearly!

When approached through an interpreter on the subject of his sudden determination to prolong his visit, the shahzada smiles pleasantly and gives an excuse that he is acting in accordance with the will of his illustrious sire on the throne of Afghanistan, who is seeking to place the diplomatic relations between his realm and England on a firm footing.

He loves to be lionized, and it is even hinted that a young court belle has consented to a flirtation which has captured the heart of the semi-barbarous prince.

Others pool-pool this rumor. They say he is charmed with England's green trees and beautiful landscapes. There may be some truth in this. The other day when on a visit to the queen, he slipped away and was missing for hours. The queen finally became alarmed at his long absence. As he did not show up even at sundown the police had to be turned out to hunt him up.

He was finally discovered rolling about in a hayfield. He apologized to her majesty, saying that he found it impossible to tear himself away from the celestial scene. He had never smelled so sweet a scent as the fragrance of the new-mown hay.

Notwithstanding this flattering candor, all England votes him a nuisance.

A CITY OF SLEEPING CARS.

FIVE HUNDRED CARS TO BE STARTED ON STREETS OF TRACKS FOR THE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

One of the unique features of the Knights Templar corcleave in Boston this month will be a city of sleeping cars, the like of which has probably never been seen in this country. It will be made a feature of the triennial, and some of the finest entertainments of visiting knights will be offered at the settlement, which will hold forth in glory for a week.

The Boston and Maine road evolved the idea that when it gave an official announcement that track room for 500 sleeping cars would be provided on the old McLean asylum grounds, a park-like expanse used by one of the best known sanitarians for years, until it gave way to the encroachment of business, and the managers sold out at a big price to the railroad corporation. Day by day the magnificent stretch of green, dotted with fine old trees, is giving way to lines of steel, gridironed with sleepers, but the park is so large that even though the work goes rapidly on, it will be many weeks before it is completed, and the 25th of this month, when the first contingent of knights reaches Boston, will find plenty of pleasant room left for the accommodation of the "sleeper visitors."

Probably only breakfasts will be regularly served in this car city, but booths will be arranged so that if any one is hungry, or if sick ones find it necessary to remain there all day, no one shall suffer for want of food.

Nowhere about the city can a cooler place be found than in the asylum grounds, and it is not unlikely that in the steaming dogs days not a few of the visitors, especially ladies, will find it very desirable to wander about the shaded park rather than travel in the dusty and heated city. For that reason, if for no other, the committee of arrangements desires to make the place fully as attractive as the city breathing places.

Some of the visiting commanderies will invite the fraters whom they wish to entertain to that place, and evenings there will be a scene rivaling the most famous Parisian boulevards.

PRINTERS AND MACHINISTS.

The executive committee of the International Typographical Union will shortly be called upon to grapple with the question whether operators of type-setting machines are "printers" within the constitution of the organization, or whether they are simply ordinary machinists. In Chicago, among other cities, the Linotype operators have formed a local organization, and propose to seek admission to the union on the ground that they are printers just as much now as when they worked at the case proper. The position, however, is antagonized by the International Association of Machinists, of which James O'Connell is grand master, on the ground that the operators are machinists pure and simple, and, therefore, cannot rightfully be admitted into any other but a machinists organization. As the Typographical Union and the Association of Machinists are affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, it is probable whatever the union's decision is the issue will come before the national convention of the Federation for final adjudication. The new Chicago union is about equally composed of newspaper and book office operators.

NO LONGER A DUCHESS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—The Sun's London cable says: The Queen has decreed that the wife of Lord William Bessford, once Mrs. Hamersley, of New York, loses all right to the title of Duchess of Marlborough, now that she has married below that rank. The point was emphasized at a recent drawing room when a lady was presented as "Lady Egerton, of Tatton, formerly the Duchess of Buckingham." The lady in question never intended to take her last husband's name and rank, but her Majesty has issued a memorandum to court officials decreeing that when a lady of title marries again and her husband is of low rank she must descend to his station. So the former Mrs. Hamersley is plain Lady William Beresford, and not even by courtesy the dowager Duchess of Marlborough.

A WELSH BARD.

Every person of Welsh blood in America has heard of Llellywfa, who began to figure in the Elsteddfod fifty years ago. Several times during the last dozen years these despatches have chronicled his final disappearance from public view. Once, I think, he was supposed to be dead, later it is said that he was a poor old wreck, existing somehow in great obscurity. This week he burst out at the Elsteddfod in Llanelly, to everybody's surprise, in first-rate form, and walked off with the prize for an epic poem, amid roars of applause.

VOTE FOR KILLAM.

Vote against Rum, Rascality, Deception and Dishonesty next Saturday by voting for Killam.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

The Times newspaper publishers are printing, either in their newspaper or on their account forms, a statement to the effect that until all arrearages are paid, the law respecting newspapers holds the subscriber responsible for payment for such papers, notwithstanding his refusal to take them from the office. We cannot believe there is any such law, or valid decision of the courts, affirming anything so absurd. To show how ridiculous it would be, let us suppose that a housekeeper arranges for a pound of tea to be left at a certain point every week for a month, and at the end of that time, because the bill for the same was not paid, the trader should go on delivering as before, even though the housekeeper might have gone to California, and previously refused to accept the tea at the place of delivery; how ridiculous in such case it would be to hold him liable for goods which were not of the slightest benefit to him. If a subscriber owes for a newspaper for a year or two the publisher can adopt the usual means of collecting, precisely as in the case of other debts, but he should have no extraordinary privileges or rights not common to the merchant, mechanic or laborer. We cannot believe there is such a law, but we are open to conviction. Meantime so far satisfied are we of the injustice of such a law or decision of court, whichever it is, that we promise not to take advantage of it in dealing with subscribers to the LEADER. If any one receives this paper on credit, and at the end of the term agreed on, notifies the office of his desire to discontinue, the paper will be promptly stopped, whether or no a debt thereon has been incurred and remains unpaid. THE LEADER will respect the principles that ought to be embodied in law, rather than the law—if there is such a law, which at present it is our privilege to doubt.

The fact, we believe, is that any person can stop any paper when they like, by simply refusing to take it from the post office. When this is done the post office people will send it back to the office of publication. The fact that a paper has run one, two or three months does not compel the subscriber to continue for the year. He can stop it, with or without paying, and let the publisher collect in the same way as other debts are collected. Powell has placed no special act on the statutes to compel the Times subscribers to take and pay for it if they don't desire.

BULL FIGHTING IN FRANCE.

The attempt of the French Government to stop bull fights in the South of France has been a complete failure. In spite of the decrees and the intervention of the gendarmes, the bull fights, followed by the death of the animals whose torture proves such an attraction to thousands, are of frequent occurrence. At Nimes a veritable massacre was perpetrated on Thursday. Six bulls were despatched during the series of performances in which five hapless steeds were killed. More than ten thousand persons, among whom were many strangers who had been attracted by the promising programme, witnessed the spectacle. All that the authorities were able to do was to draw up a report of the infringement of the decree issued by the Prefect.

It is feared that Johnny is not so proud of his dad as he might be were his dad a different sort of man. The other day Johnny looked at the unhandsome features of his papa and then watched the personage move about in his shiftless fashion. Said Johnny after a while, "Pop, were there any other men around when ma fell in love with you?"—Boston Transcript.