

LOCAL NEWS.

Jottings on Events as they Happen about Town.

The Ebb and Flow of Civic and Suburban Life.

Shakespearean Readings.

Mr. Abbott, the Shakespearean reader, will appear at the City Hall on Wednesday and Thursday, the 21st and 22nd instant.

Postponed.

The organization of the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias at Woodstock which was to have taken place on Monday the 19th has been postponed until Tuesday the 27th.

Matrimonial.

Sopiel, the renowned catcher of the Quoddy B. B. team, took unto himself a life helpmeet last week, being united in marriage to one of the fairest of the aboriginal maidens of his village.

Fall Goods.

Mr. W. E. Seery has just received an elegant line of fall and winter goods. Overcoats in fancy chevrons, meltons, valetans and naps; also a beautiful assortment of pantalettes.

We are Particular.

In buying clothes that are fashionable, in other words we keep up with the times in everything, and we do not hesitate in saying that we have the best and largest assortment of English Trusserings that were ever shown in this town.

Expression of Thanks.

Mrs. Medley desires to express her grateful, heartfelt thanks for the kindness and sympathy of the community at large as well as of the members of the Cathedral congregation; during the Bishop's illness and since his death.

Mrs. Medley also wishes to express her deep sense of the esteem and respect shown by the Editors of the Fredericton and St. John papers, to the memory of her late husband, the Bishop.

Surgical Operations.

Dr. Atherton, of Toronto, formerly of this city, and now visiting here, has been kept quite busy performing some very difficult surgical operations since coming to the city.

At the Victoria Hospital this week, he successfully removed a large tumor from Mrs. Walter McFarlane, of Nashwaakias.

On Wednesday morning he performed another operation on Mrs. Jackson Adams, who had been suffering from a tumor on the side of the neck. Both patients are doing well.

The doctor will, to-day, operate on Mr. A. Limerick, who has been to the best physicians in the States. It is to be hoped the operation will be successful, as no doubt it will.

Married.

An interesting event occurred last Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. Thos. F. Sutherland, Brussels street, St. John, when his daughter, Miss Annie A. Sutherland, was married to Mr. James R. Currie. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. O. Gates, in the presence of the relatives and a few of the most intimate friends of the contracting parties.

A Good Word from a Commercial Traveller.

A commercial traveller, whose opinion is entitled to weight, says that Mr. Nelson Campbell of this city, is the proprietor of one of the most neatly kept and best equipped shoe stores in the maritime provinces.

He says that he has not met a shoe traveller on the road who has not words of praise for Campbell's shoe store. The neatness and taste with which everything is arranged, and the system and method which prevails in his business is admitted by all men who have any appreciation of a well kept establishment.

In addition to this he says Mr. Campbell has one of the most complete stocks of boots and shoes in Canada. There is nothing new in the market that Mr. Campbell has not got.

Through his extensive connections he is put in possession of all the novelties in his trade, and through his excellent financial standing he has the facilities for buying at, and thus to sell, at the lowest rock-bottom prices.

The commercial man added that he has been round the provinces well, and knew what he was talking about.—Adv.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It distributed at night by broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and 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 mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind-Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system.

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."—Aug. 9—66—ly.

A cannon-ball was recently fired nearly seven miles from an 80 ton gun at Dover.

If a man tells you that he has never made any mistakes in his life, you may be sure that he has never done anything worth mentioning.

TEA, COFFEE AND SUGAR.

As we make a Specialty on these goods you can rely upon getting the Best Value for Your Money.

We sell a good Tea at 20c. per lb., or 6 lbs., for \$1; a better at 25c. or 5 lbs., for \$1; fine quality at 30c. or 4 lbs., for \$1; best grade, 40c. per lb.

A Good Coffee Fresh Ground at 25 cents per lb. Best Java 35c.; Mocha and Java 40c.; Aloa, Japan and Indian Teas.

Milk Pans and Butter Crocks at reduced Prices. These prices are for Cash Only.

B. Yerxa & Co.

Second Door Above People's Bank.

EVENTS AROUND US.

Happenings of the Week Throughout the Province.

Partridge are reported plentiful this season. F. C. Baptist district meeting in Stanley to-day.

Provincial exhibition on the 5th, 6th and 7th October. Scott Act election in Northumberland on the 20th inst.

Mr. Howard True, of Lincoln was taken to the asylum this week.

J. S. Neill's window is admired by everybody, especially the sportsmen. Attention is directed to the advertisement of F. B. Edgcombe in this issue.

The fireworks for the firemen's celebration have been received by Chief Lipsett.

Mr. J. D. Fowler who has been confined to the house for some time is around again.

Mr. Wm. Campbell, of Boiestown died at his residence on Thursday, aged 47 years.

The public opening of the Normal school took place at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. The St. John Agricultural Society exhibition will be held on the 5th of October at Moosepath.

The Star Council R. T. of T. will entertain the Normal School students on Monday evening in the Temperance Hall.

A barn belonging to Joseph Wasson, at Hamstead, was burned Wednesday morning. The loss is in the neighborhood of \$100.

The Rev. Mr. Hartley, pastor of the Free Baptist church, preached an interesting sermon to the young people Sunday evening.

Tug Little Glazier took fire at Oak Point the other day and was considerably damaged before the crew succeeded in extinguishing the flames.

The annual election of Councillors for the municipality of York will be held in the parishes of the county on Tuesday the 4th day of October.

Cleveland's Minstrels were greeted here Thursday evening with a bumper house. The company is pronounced by many to be the best minstrels that have ever visited our city.

The jury returned a verdict of death from natural causes at the inquest held Wednesday over the body of Miss Pheneoy, who was found dead that morning on a lounge in Mrs. Linforth's.

A man named James LeBlanc was killed Saturday morning on the I. C. R. one mile east of Campbellton. The unfortunate man was walking on the track and was struck by No. 33 express train.

Whitfield Mott, an employee in the railway works, had a very narrow escape from drowning on Friday night. He had fallen face downward in a pool of impure water while in a fit. He was found by G. A. Haggerty, who chanced to find him as he was passing in the darkness. He resuscitated him by vigorous efforts, with the assistance of another man whom he called to the rescue. This is the third time that Mr. Haggerty has saved during the last three years, which is certainly deserving of recognition.

Adams Bros., undertakers, had charge of the funeral arrangements of the late Bishop Medley. The coffin was covered with Bishop's purple cloth, with massive oxidized silver mountings. The inside was richly upholstered with fine white cashmere, neatly pleated, and headed with a heavy white silk fringe. On the lid of the coffin rested the Bishop's crook, over which was placed the plate with the following inscription.

THE MOST REV. FATHER IN GOD, JOHN MEDLEY, D. D., LORD BISHOP OF FREDERICTON, DIED SEPT. 9, 1892. AGED 87 YEARS.

Messrs Adams Bros. undoubtedly thoroughly understand their business, as shown by the natural appearance of the late Bishop up to the hour of burial, which reflects great credit upon them.

St. Mary's Items.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Smith, Mr. E. Dunphy and daughter returned home on Saturday from a very pleasant drive to Woodstock.

Mrs. Annie Maituru of Boston is visiting her father Mr. John Staples, after an absence of seventeen years. Mrs. Maituru's many friends are very glad to welcome her to her old home again.

The many friends of Miss Moore will be sorry to hear of her severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Howie returned Saturday from a very pleasant wedding tour through Nova Scotia. Mrs. H. is receiving this week.

The Misses Burpee of McAdam Junction are visiting their sister Mrs. R. Staples.

Mrs. R. W. Foster has returned from a very pleasant visit to Woodstock.

Miss Minnie Inch from Boston is home visiting her father Spencer Inch.

Mr. C. L. Estabrooks leaves on Saturday for Montreal.

Mrs. I. Peabody and daughter have gone to St. John for a fortnight's visit.

I hear of several interesting events to take place in the near future.

The torchlight process on to be given by the firemen during exhibition week promises to be a grand affair. The St. Mary's firemen will assist in the parade. The procession will be headed by the C. R. I. Band.

The searching party who went to Doak Settlement on Saturday last to unearth the mystery surrounding the disappearance of the Smith child, returned as wise as they went, after having had, as far as can be learned, a regular picnic, enjoying themselves to the utmost.

It is computed that there are now more than 250,000 words in the English language, or about 70,000 more than in the German, French, Spanish, and Italian languages combined.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER

THE LATE METROPOLITAN

An Interesting Article by a Layman.

On Recollections of the Late Bishop.

In the crypt of St. Paul's Church, London, repose the remains of Sir Christopher Wren, the architect. On the slab which covers his remains is inscribed the words, "For his monument look around," the meaning of which is, nothing else is required to proclaim his genius and good works to the world, than the great structure which he projected and carried out to completion, and which to-day is the admiration of everyone.

The same may be said of Bishop Medley, who has just passed away. The Cathedral, which he designed for beauty and ecclesiastical symmetry stands unequalled in the Dominion of Canada, among Protestant Churches. This he commenced shortly after his arrival in New Brunswick in 1845, and for the erection and completion of which he devoted all his energies and large means, and so carried on the work amidst many discouragements, until his plans were crowned with success.

No better evidence can be given of the earnestness and enterprise and devotion and piety of the man for the attainment of an object nearest to his heart, and in the interests of his Master and of his people, than this single but great performance at the very beginning of his career. If not mistaken, this is the only Protestant Cathedral in any one of the Canadian dioceses—that is built as such from the foundation.

This church has been the Bishop's throne in more ways than one, since the day it was consecrated, forty years ago. When in Fredericton, and not in his dwelling house, the Cathedral was his home, not only during daily divine service, but at other times, when alone he would spend hours in his vestry beguiling the time with the invisible fathers of the church upon his library shelves, seeking advice and comfort and storing his strong retentive memory, with the bread of life therein contained for distribution from the pulpit Sunday after Sunday among his followers and cathedral worshippers.

But if the good Shepherd was at home in his church, so was he at home in the dwellings of the most humble of his flock. Instead of folding his episcopal robes about him and standing aloof, upon the dignity of his order, as Bishops have done elsewhere (outside of this diocese) he even seemed to feel it to be his duty, no less so than if he were the humblest curate in the land, to visit the poor and sick, the widow and the fatherless in their affliction, and minister to their spiritual comfort and not infrequently to their pecuniary necessities. Many instances might be cited in support of this statement—one or two will suffice.

In a humble dwelling a young man lies sick and near his last. The good Bishop is seen beneath that lonely roof and in the presence of death spends hours together in the dark hours at night, even up to 12 o'clock, and not until all is over does he retire from the scene and wend his way homeward; and this long after he had passed his eightieth birthday, and at a season of the year when only the vigorous and strong among the Clergy, might be supposed to be abroad engaged in the works of mercy and benevolence. A young woman, a domestic, is suffering from an incurable complaint, day after day the good Bishop visits her, talks with her, encourages her as to her future hopes, and to soothe her sensitive mind in regard to her worldly indebtedness, which disturbs her not a little, he promises to assume all liabilities, and for her to make herself easy upon that score. The poor girl dies and the Bishop's promises are fulfilled. The very last time he was out of his house, was in paying a visit to an old coloured lady residing near Government House. It was only a few weeks before his death that he engaged a coach for this express purpose, as he had frequently done before.

In the Sunday School he was at home among the children; until recently he was a constant visitor, and the children, even the most in-fantile prattler, were delighted at his coming and taken up with his fatherly admonition and kindly ways and his tact in winning them over to a consideration of their tender duties and responsibilities. He sang among the children as though he were a child himself, standing in the centre of the group. He was indeed the great love of the Sunday School. The children will miss him sadly and the teachers feel they have met with a loss that can never be repaired.

I have (as a Journalist) known Bishop Medley since the day he landed in St. John in 1845, most of the time personally and intimately; and perhaps no other person at the present day, has a better knowledge than the writer of this, of all his ways and actions, whether in or out of the church and therefore in a position to testify without presumption to the great services he has rendered not only to the church, but to the province at large, by means of the work he himself had set out to perform at the beginning, and which he lived long enough to see so abundantly blessed. No one can duly estimate the loss of such a man to the church at large, and it is to be hoped by all churchmen that the work he so nobly commenced and ably carried on, will continue and prosper, under wholesome guidance, but the place of Bishop Medley is not easily filled.

The Bishop was a man of strong and resolute will in all matters ecclesiastical, due to religious convictions; and yet in asserting himself towards those who differed with him, he was gentlemanly and suave. There were times long since gone by, when his lordship and his people could not see alike in two special cases particularly, no doubt the circumstances are forgotten by many, though remembered by the few, which led to considerable friction and some irritation; but, after a time, it was generally conceded by those who took an active part in the respective disagreements, that it was for the good of the church that the Bishop was actuated, and so harmony was once more restored, as churchmen felt more disposed to remember the superior qualities of the man and the great services he had rendered to the Diocese, than to regard the transitory ebullitions of the moment.

Since then there has not been a single ripple in the church as regards Metropolitan and people, but peace and contentment—long may this good state of things continue.

In his habits the Bishop was simple, frugal and unostentatious, and always approachable by the most humble. Nor had he any deep-rooted prejudices. While he was convinced

that his own church was of divine origin, and while he was exacting in the loyalty of his people towards her, he did not deny the rights of all good Christians to worship their God according to their religious convictions. In this regard perhaps no minister of the Church of England was more tolerant. I remember on a particular occasion when a sermon was delivered from the pulpit of the Cathedral by an outside minister, during the absence of the Bishop; the congregation was very large and among the worshippers were egyptians of other persuasions, Dr. Brooke, of the Presbyterian Church, being one of them. Some of the remarks made by the preacher, which were against the principles of other denominations, gave great offence as well they might, for they were altogether uncalculated for, and were as distasteful to a large number of the Cathedral worshippers as they were offensive to outsiders. On the Sabbath following, the good Bishop, having returned in the meantime, delivered an admirable discourse, in the course of which he sought to undo the ill-advised utterances of the Sunday before—not by direct allusion, but by implication, and in a christian spirit bore reference to the good works performed by denominational organizations of whatever persuasion—all alike working with one grand object in view, the reformation of mankind, and bringing all to the great head of the church, the one Mediator, Christ Jesus. Of course my memory is not sufficient to grasp the great and prevailing ideas set forth by the Bishop on that occasion—but of their great breadth and charity I have a vivid recollection.

I was present on the delivery of his first and last sermons in this province, in 1845 and 1892. Until the new Bishop's arrival the Rev. Dr. Gray, of Trinity church, St. John, held undivided sway in the English Church (so called) as a sound theologian, able scriptural expounder and pulpit orator. The predecessor of the present excellent incumbent of St. Luke's, Portland, Rev. Mr. Harrison, was also regarded as a very able man, and his curate, Rev. Harrison Tilley (son of our Lieut. Governor) gave promise of occupying at no distant day a very high place among our pulpit lights and guides; but alas, he was cut off prematurely in the midst of his usefulness and prospects. When Bishop Medley arrived in St. John, great expectations having awaited him, from the knowledge many of us had of his great popularity in England long precedent to his coming out, his first sermon fulfilled and gratified all hopes and anticipations of a sure success as time should go on in his new field of labour. The fact stands out to-day that the ground was well taken. Although belonging to a different school of thought in which Dr. Gray was reared, and both were equal in mental stature, Bishop Medley and the Rector of Trinity never once differed or clashed, but each performed his work in his own way as regards church ceremonial and the conduct of their respective services. I have studied them both in council at society meetings, and so speak from personal knowledge.

As a preacher Bishop Medley was plain, practical, forcible, learned and easily followed and understood even by the most illiterate, which after all, the command of attention is the true standard of eloquence. His sermons were masterly pieces of composition, without superfluity of words, rather every word fitted into its place as in a mould, and there was no room for another in the same sentence; while his delivery was forcible and highly effective so that his listeners were always firmly held and benefited.

As a musician, or rather composer of church music, Bishop Medley would have held rank among the masters had not the church demanded his services. His Anthems, Te Deums, Introits, Chants and Hymns, are among the most beautiful sung in the Cathedral at the present day. Indeed, what is called classic music has no such charms as the Bishop's to non-professional ears; and it is to be hoped that his memory will forever be kept green in the Cathedral, by a continued performance at the right seasons of these beautiful compositions.

Fredericton, Sept. 10th. LAYMAN.

Coming and Going.

Judge Hannington was in the city attending the funeral of the late Bishop.

Messrs. J. F. McMurray, John H. Fleming and Geo. R. Cooper are on a trip to Montreal.

Mr. Geo. A. Botsford, of Boston, was in the city this week.

Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley were in the city this week.

Mr. J. Heber Haslem, C. P. R. ticket agent at Moncton, was in the city this week.

Mr. C. E. Jarvis will take charge of the Merchants' Bank next week, in the absence of Mr. Racey, who goes on his holidays.

Mr. M. McDade and family will remove to St. John about the 1st of October.

Mr. Geo. R. Parkin is expected here shortly.

Prof. Hatt, is expected home in a few days from his trip to Europe.

Mr. Frank Gregory arrived in town last Saturday from Victoria, B. C.

Mr. W. A. Brown, of Indian town, St. John, was in the city this week.

Dr. A. B. Atherton, of Toronto, and Mrs. Atherton, are visiting friends here.

Prof. Stockley and Mrs. Stockley arrived here from Ireland Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Robert Cochran, of Houlton, Me., is spending his vacation at his home in this city.

Mr. D. Shea, of the firm of Kitchen & Shea went to St. John this week on business connected with the furnishing of the galvanized iron cornices for the front of the new Howard & Crangle brick building.

Mr. Geo. P. Barret, foreman of the Royal Gazette office, took a trip to St. Andrews last week.

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TEMPERANCE DRINKS.

Belfast Ginger Ale, Ice Cream Soda, Egg Phosphate, Sweet Violets, Root Beer.

C. FRED. CHESTNUT, APOTHECARY, 308 Queen Street, - F'ton, N. B.

THE WORLD OVER.

The Spirit of the Press of all Countries.

A Synoptic History of the Times.

Itemized and Arranged for every-day Convenience.

25,000 Immigrants went to the Northwest this year.

A strike at the Oliver Iron & Steel Companies, boule factory, at Homestead, P. A., was settled on Saturday.

The rag warehouse of Joseph Josephs, on Harrison ave. Cincinnati, Ohio, was burned Saturday morning; loss \$150,000.

The largest theatre in the world is the Opera House in Paris. It covers nearly three acres of ground, and cost about \$4,000,000.

The Lotbiniere hotel was totally destroyed by fire Sunday with the greater part of the contents. The loss is \$30,000; insurance \$19,000.

Three men in France competed to see who could drink the most water. One swallowed twelve quarts, the second nine, and the third seven. All three died from the effects.

In order to discover an enemy's movements at night, an Italian artillery officer has invented a mechanical candle which, when sent from a cannon, will shed a light equal to 100,000 candles.

Mr. Gladstone's Wonderful Energy.

Mr. Gladstone's address which was read before the Oriental Congress in London, has been hailed as a wondrous proof of the new premier's energy and industry. The manuscript covers 8,000 words, all in his own writing. Every extract and reference in the address was chiefly compiled during the progress of the late general election.

A DROWNING ACCIDENT.

A Father and Son Met a Watery Grave at Cardigan.

On Friday afternoon, of last week, Cardigan Bay P. E. I., was the scene of a sad drowning accident. Capt. Sidgworth, in his fishing boat was anchored on Fisher-man's bank, off Cape Sharpe. As the weather began to give indications of a storm, he started for his home. He was accompanied by his sixteen-year-old son named John. As they were on their way homeward the boom struck the boy knocking him overboard. The father jumped to save his boy who was manfully struggling against the tumultuous waves, but the heavy sea prevailed over human strength and both sank out of view. Capt. Sidgworth leaves a widow and a family to mourn their loss.

Remember there is a FISH MARKET ON Regent Street. Telephone Connection No. 91.

Fresh Fish at All Times. Next Door you can get P. E. I. Oysters and Bay de Vin Oysters served in the Latest Styles.

J. H. Parsons

Remember the Place. J. D. FOWLER, Opp. Post Office.

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A RELIGIOUS CHAMK.

He Tries to Kill His Wife and Children.

A dispatch from Belleville says—John Batchelor, Coe Hill, a victim of religious mania, became possessed of the idea that he was commanded by God to kill his wife and family of 10 children, and taking his two year old daughter into the woods he was about to cleave her head off when his terrible object was frustrated by his wife and several neighbors who had followed him. He has been brought to Belleville and lodged in jail.

NO USE!

This Beats Them All.

A ONE DAY Striking Clock,