

# Fredericton Globe.

VOL. II.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1891.

No. 32.

## Professional Cards.

**H. D. CURRIE, D. D. S.,**  
Surgeon Dentist,

164 Queen St.

Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

**BLACK, JORDAN & BLISS,**  
Barristers, Notaries, &c.  
SOLICITORS BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.  
260 QUEEN STREET.

Money Loaned on Real Estate at lowest current Rates.  
Fredericton, N. B., May 3.

**JAS. T. SHARKEY,**  
Barrister & Attorney,  
FREDERICTON, N. B.

Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

**G. E. DUFFY,**  
Barrister-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.  
SEC.-TREAS. OF SUNBURY.

OFFICES: West Side of Carleton St., Second Door from Queen St.  
Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

**FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.**  
Best English, American and Canadian Companies.

APPLY AT OFFICE OF  
**JAS. T. SHARKEY,**  
Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

## RAILROADS.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y.**  
NEW BRUNSWICK DIVISION.

All Rail Line to Boston, &c. The Short Line to Montreal, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.  
In Effect October 5th, 1891.

## DEPARTURES.

**6.15 A.M.** EXPRESS for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points South and West.

**10.30 A.M.** ACCOMMODATION for Fredericton Jc., St. John and points East.  
**3.20 P.M.** ACCOMMODATION for Fredericton Jc., St. John and points East, also with Night Express for Bangor, Portland and Boston, and Saturdays excepted, with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, the West North West and Pacific Coast.

## ARRIVALS.

**9.20 a.m.** from St. John, etc.  
**1.25 p.m.** from St. John, Bangor, Montreal, etc.  
**7.20 p.m.** from St. John, St. Stephen, Presque Isle, Woodstock, etc.

## DEPARTURE.

**6.20 A.M.** MIXED for Woodstock, Presque Isle, Edmundston, and all points North.

## ARRIVE.

**5.10 p.m.** from Woodstock and points North.

All above Trains run Week days only.  
C. E. McPHERSON, H. P. TIMMERMAN, Dist. Pass. Agt. Gen. Supt.

**CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.**

## FALL ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Nov. 10th, 1890.

Trains Run on Eastern Standard Time.

A Passenger, Mail and Freight Train will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

Leave Fredericton  
3.00 p.m.; Gibson, 3.05; Marysville 3.15; Durham 3.45; Cross Creek, 4.20; Boiestown, 5.20; Doaktown, 6.05; Upper Blackville, 6.45; Blackville, 7.10; Upper Nelson Room, 7.40; Chatham Junction, 8.05; arrive at Chatham, at 8.30.

Returning Leave Chatham  
7.45 a.m.; Chatham Junction, 8.15; Upper Nelson Room, 8.30; Blackville, 9.15; Upper Blackville, 9.45; Doaktown, 10.45; Boiestown, 11.30; Cross Creek, 12.40; Durham 1.20 p.m.; Marysville, 1.55; Gibson, 2.00; arriving at Fredericton, 2.05.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with I. C. Railway for all points East and West and at Gibson with the N. B. 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.

**WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH,**  
MASON,  
Plasterer & Bricklayer,

508 ST. NEAR GAS WORKS,  
FREDERICTON, N. B.

## New Advertisements.

### PURE COCOA.

This choice Cocoa makes a most delightful beverage for Breakfast or Supper.

Being exceedingly nutritious, easily digested and assimilated, it forms a valuable food for invalids and children.

### THE LONDON TEA STORE,

13 York Street.

### WATCHES!

Clocks, Broches, Jewellery, Lace Pins, Silverware, Emblem Pins, Band Rings, Charms, etc.,



AT  
**R. BLACKMER'S,**  
Queen Street, - - Nearly Opp. City Hall.

### SCHOOL BOOKS!

If you wish to save money it will pay you to Buy your School Books & Requisites

W. T. H. FENETY'S,  
286-QUEEN STREET-286

**A. L. F. VANWART,**  
Undertaker & Embalmer,  
Upper Side York Street, Fredericton, N. B.

**Coffins AND Caskets,**  
FUNERAL GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

A First-Class Hearse in Connection. Special Prices for Orders from the Country. All Orders Promptly Attended to with Neatness and Despatch.

**W. E. SEERY,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR.

I have just received an Elegant Line of Spring Cloths for SUITINGS, TROUSERINGS, and OVERCOATINGS, which I am prepared to Make Up in the Most Fashionable Styles.

**W. E. SEERY,** - WILMOT AV.

### Trunks "IMPERIAL HALL"

Valises New:-Goods JUST RECEIVED!

Oct. 14th '91

In Large Variety

NELSON CAMPBELL'S,

178 QUEEN ST. Overcoatings, Suitings and Trouserings in Latest Designs.

C. C. GILL, Painter and Decorator

SIGN PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

Tinting in Oil or Water Colors, Papering and Graining.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to. SHOP AND RESIDENCE:  
**59 BRUNSWICK ST.**

Fredericton, June 7.

### UNDER A SHADOW.

Continued.

Then it must remain uncertain. I know quite well that I shall never give you up, nor shall I ever let you give me up. But I tell you what we shall do, Eva, we will be married sooner than we thought, and we will both do our best to comfort poor Alison. Do you not think that a wiser plan than parting? It will help to hush up the story, too; people will never believe it, let Lady Blanche say what she will. When you and I marry, they will say it is a mistake. We could serve her in no better way than by marrying as soon as possible. Do you see it in that light, Eva?

Strange to say, she did. So that where Lady Blanche had hoped to see discord, separation and misery, there was a dearer love and a closer union.

The duke was very angry, he called his wife and Lady Blesseaton to a solemn council.

'I have never been so annoyed in all my life,' he said; 'yet I have to thank your sister for one thing—I never even dreamed how noble a woman could be until I heard Lady Carlyton. I am her friend for life, come what may, and I regret that my friendship can do so little for her. I can tell you one thing, she has made of me a better man.'

'It was very wrong, very wicked,' murmured the duchess. 'But then, of course Lady Carlyton has done wrong, and must take the consequences of the wrong-doing. It was quite unpardonable, though, of Blanche to make such an expose here.'

'The duke turned to his wife. "My dear Louisa," he said, "I am not a religious man, I am not even what the world calls a good man—nay, I may go still further, and own frankly that I am a bad man—but I cannot help remembering words you seem to forget."

'What are they?' she asked; and he answered gravely:

'Let him who is without sin cast the first stone.'

'The duchess was silent; Lady Blesseaton replied by a sympathetic murmur which might mean anything that any liked. The duke stood up angrily.

'I have quite decided how to act,' he said. 'It will be as well for you to, Lady Blesseaton, and for you Louisa, to hear it and to know that my decision is unalterable. I insist upon Lady Blanche leaving my house this very evening, and I absolutely forbid her return here again. I refuse to receive her, to see her, to speak to her. She is a fiend, not a woman; to gratify her own revenge she has destroyed a noble, beautiful woman, whose shoes even she is not worthy to lace. Having found her revengeful, malicious, envious, and cruel, I decline to meet her again.'

'That seems rather hard,' said the duchess.

'Let the same measure be meted out to her as she gives to others,' said the duke. 'My Lady Blesseaton, I am sorry for you; such a daughter must be a curse, not a blessing. Take her away with you this evening. She must be married from your house, not from mine.'

'It is just,' said the countess; 'and most thankful I shall be when she is married and has a home of her own; she makes mine miserable enough.'

So it was arranged, and the duke, in a state of almost furious anger, went out, leaving his wife and her mother alone. Then they abused Lady Blanche; it was impossible to say which talked the most. Meanwhile another scene was passing in the same house. Sir Richard Temple had been an amazed spectator of the whole scene; he had listened to the accusation of Lady Blanche, and to the defence of Lady Carlyton—listened with sorrowful amazement. He had stood by speechlessly watching that tragic scene, and his eyes had grown moist with unshed tears as he saw the beautiful woman carried like one dead from the room. It seemed to him that he had witnessed something far more terrible than the death of a lady. Lord Carlyton and Nugent Avenham both went away with the unhappy lady; Lady Eva had gone with the countess, weeping with passionate bitterness; the duchess had followed her husband to see if she could pacify him, and the lovers, by courtesy so called, were left alone. Then Lady Blanche looked at him with an air of infinite amusement.

'My Lady Carlyton is settled for some time at least,' she said. 'I always vowed to have my revenge, let me see her when I might; now I have had it.'

'Revenge for taking Colonel Montague from you?' he said quietly.

And suddenly Lady Blanche perceived that she had been guilty of a great imprudence; it was hardly wise to say much of the old love to the new. She blushed, and looked a shade less triumphant. 'You know Sir Richard,' she said, 'it really was not right to let Lady Carlyton, an adventuress of the lowest type go about among people of our class. Fancy such a woman being presented to the queen, dining with royal princes, received here. It was high time to unmask her.'

'I think Lady Carlyton the most noble woman I ever met,' said Sir Richard. 'To my mind, the sin of her youth is as nothing when compared with the atonement she has made for it.'

Lady Blanche looked up at him coquettishly. 'You are no judge when a beautiful woman is concerned,' she said.

'Perhaps not,' replied Sir Richard; 'but am an excellent judge of an envious

woman, and my common sense tells me this—that an envious woman can make no man happy. My Lady Blanche, after what I have seen of you, I would not marry you if you held the world as a dower in your hands. I would not marry you if you had the diamonds of Golconda the gold of Peru, the wealth of India, for your dower. I—I—dislike you Lady Blanche.'

She drew back angrily. 'Do you dare to say this to an earl's daughters?' she cried.

'Yes, I do. You may be the daughter of a hundred earls, but all the same, you are a weak, mean, vindictive, envious woman, and I am thankful to have found out your character before it is too late.'

'You will be compelled to keep your promise, Sir Richard,' she said, angrily; 'it is useless for you to think of breaking it. You are pledged before all London, all England—before all my family—and you must keep your word.'

'I shall decline, Lady Blanche. I will never spoil my life by uniting it with yours. I—I—own my weakness—I like a good birth, I admire rank, I wish to belong to the aristocracy—I do not deny it; but I would not even raise myself to a throne if I could by marrying you. I am firm in that.'

Rage too great for utterance took possession of her. She could not, dare not realize the fact. This had been her last chance; if this marriage were broken off there would be no hope, no prospect, no future before her. She would threaten first; if that did not answer she would persuade.

'Sir Richard, do you know that all arrangements are made—even the wedding ring, you told me, purchased? Do you know my wedding costume is completed, the dejeuner ordered, the guests invited, the very hour named for the ceremony? And in the face of all that, do you dare to hesitate?'

'I don't hesitate Lady Blanche, I refuse. I would not marry such a cruel woman to save my life.'

'Do you know that you can be compelled to keep your promise? My brother-in-law, the duke, will compel you!'

'No, that he never will; he looked too angry with you himself. I am not a very quick or observant man, but it seems to me, my Lady Blanche, that your brother-in-law, the duke, shares my opinion, and will have very little more to say to you himself.'

Her face grew white with rage as she listened. It could never be that this terrible disgrace would fall on her! She must hide her anger and descend to entreaties.

'I thought,' she said, 'that you would be pleased with me, that you would say I had done well to unmask an impostor.'

'No, you did not. Pardon my abruptness; you thought nothing at all about me—neither of my pleasure or displeasure; all you thought of was the gratification of your own revenge. You have had it.'

'But surely,' she persisted, 'I have done right? Such a woman had no business among us.'

'Then, if you thought that, why not go and tell her husband quietly, and let him take her away, without any scandal or shame? Plainly, I do not believe you. You hated Lady Carlyton because, as you say, she supplanted you with her first lover, and you have had your revenge. Now, I have my verdict to give. It is against you—I would rather have Lady Carlyton than you.'

'But, Sir Richard,' she said, stooping to flatter, 'I—I like you.'

'Lady Carlyton liked her husband, yet you have done your best to part them. The same mercy that you give you shall receive; your measure to others shall be the measure of others to you.'

'You will lose caste,' she said.

Sir Richard laughed. 'I am quite willing,' he replied. 'You have cured me of any wish to mate with the aristocracy. I will take for my wife an honest, kindly woman, who loves her neighbor as herself. As for the presents, Lady Blanche, I beg of you to keep them—they are not worth returning.'

He turned to quit the room. Rendered desperate, she followed him. 'Think of it again, Sir Richard,' she said, with trembling lips.

'Whenever I do think of it, Lady Blanche,' he replied, 'it will be to thank Heaven that I found you out before it was too late. I wish you good-evening, and good-bye.'

He bowed as he went away. She could have screamed aloud in her rage. True, she had had her revenge—she had crushed the beautiful woman whom she had hated; but she had fallen herself with the rival she had nad defied.

### CHAPTER LXV.

A GOLDEN MORAL.

There was yet another scene that evening—in the library of Lord Carlyton's mansion, where he sat himself with a pale, pained face; and Alison, kneeling at his feet, told him every detail of her story. She concealed nothing from him and his verdict was that she was more sinned against than sinning; then he raised her and clasped her in his arms.

'There is no need to repeat the assurance of my pardon,' he said; 'you have it fully, Alison, from my heart, but my darling wife, I cannot save you from the world's verdict; henceforth you will have to endure life under a shadow.'

'Your love will brighten it,' she replied. He laid his hand on the wealth of dark hair.

Continued on 4th page.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER.

## PARAGRAPHS

On All Subjects of Current Note at Home and Abroad.

ANECDOTES, HAPPENINGS AND GENERAL COMMENTS

Clipped and Condensed for the Readers of The Globe.

James Sullivan, concerning whose whereabouts some anxiety has been felt, was in Bangor last week looking after his pension.

In the valley of the Thames London the floods are still rising and the situation grows worse. The roads of Magna Charta Island are submerged—depth five feet.

At Ottawa, last Saturday the English won the cricket match by an inning and eighty four runs. Score—English first inning two eighty, Canadians first inning one hundred and six. Second ninety, Bristow carries out his bat.

The story of the sailor Green in London about the murder of a girl named Gilmour in Philadelphia is apparently a hoax. No one named Gilmour is known at the address given by Green, and the police have no record of such a murder as the one described.

The Tories have selected Capt. Sarsfield to make the fighting in Parnell's old stronghold in their interest, Alderman Scott having retired in his favor. This action does not, however, meet with the unanimous approval of the Conservative leaders.

News from Queen City Texas, says that on Saturday last a young negro named Green shot Mrs. Lowe, wife of a well-known farmer, instantly killing her, threw her body in a well, and then killed her 7-year-old daughter, whose body he also threw in the well. A posse of 200 men started in pursuit of Green, and he will be lynched if caught.

A frightful accident happened near Stewiacke, N. S., Friday night. The C. P. R. train struck and instantly killed Daniel Mahar, of New Brunswick, a workman in Dickie's mill. The body was found by sectionmen going over the road about daylight, with one arm and leg, and his brains and skull scattered along the sleepers. A jury was empanelled before Coroner Muir, of Truro, and brought in a verdict that deceased came to his end by being struck by the engine of No. 26 train and no fault is attached to any of the train officials. Deceased was a married man and leaves a wife and one child who reside at Joggins, Cumberland county.

Kennedy holds the record for lifting 1030 pounds with both hands, and Sebastian Miller has also performed this feat but less fairly. John Whitman, the modern Ajax, can raise 230 pounds with his teeth and prevent eight men from pulling a strap from his mouth. At teeth lifting Ajax has no equal. He has also lifted a 35,000 freight car which eight men could not move. Milo, the German champion, has also quite a record as an iron-jawed man; but not long ago Whitman defeated him for the world's championship. Fred Paulsen and Chas. P. Blatt both have good records as chain and horse shoe breakers. For a slight man Edwin Checkley, the expert on athletic training, performs many remarkable feats, among them the lifting of a 200-pound man in each hand.

### JINGLES OF HUMOR.

A Little Nonsense Gathered for Leisure Reading.

Nothing makes one so hot as cold treatment.

'Keep your hair on.' The chignon is coming.

Corn has plenty of ears, but it can't talk much. It's altogether too husky.

'What an odd paper weight you have.'

'Yes, it's my wife's first biscuit.'

A duel is the quickest kind of encounter, because it only takes two seconds.

If the whole truth were known the world would be full of people with hanging heads.

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself out.

The man who sits down to wait for somebody's old shoes will need a cushion on his chair.

Many a tramp would be thankful for cold ham, but none of them relish the cold shoulder.

'It is the man who borrows your books who can claim to be a thorough bookkeeper.'

Editors are resigned men—at least their waste baskets are proof that they are always prepared for the worst.

It is said that ravens have been known to live for 300 years. Perhaps some investigative reader will buy one and try it.

If all the people knew what they were talking about there wouldn't be nearly so much said as there is now.

There are heavy-weight champions and light-weight champions; but the itinerant fruiterer holds the belt in the short-weight class.

It is understood that a rule of art is reversed in the case of the burlesque actress. She must learn to paint before she can draw.

The way to get a good reputation nowadays is to die. A man is never labelled in the obituary column.

What's all this fuss over "the truth about the army"? There are plenty of disappointed cooks and housemaids who will tell you that there is no truth about the army.

Magistrate—Tell me, have you ever seen the prisoners at the bar? Witness—No, your honor; but I've seen him when I strongly suspected he'd been at it.

## THE LADIES INTERESTED in the Distribution of \$1,500.00!

A SPIRIT OF FRIENDLY RIVALRY STIRRED UP!

The Ladies Alive To The Great Importance Of The Undertaking!

The ladies of Canada are delighted; husbands note with pleasure the smiling faces of wives and daughters; indeed, the whole country is stirred up with a pleasurable excitement.

It simply amounts to this,—that the manufacturers of the celebrated and universally used Diamond Dyes have inaugurated a grand competition scheme known as the "Diamond Dye Competition" which has been freely thrown open to every mother, wife and daughter of our broad Dominion.

No less a sum than \$1,500.00 will be distributed to the mothers, wives and daughters of Canada, in first, second and third prizes. This sum is really being returned to the consumers of Diamond Dyes. Every lady in Canada can afford to become a competitor, and has sufficient intelligence and ability to make up some of the articles mentioned in the long and varied list. Ample time is afforded to all for experimenting and becoming perfect as competitors for the large cash prize offered.

It is an unprecedented act of liberality on the part of the wealthy manufacturers of Diamond Dyes, and never before attempted by any similar institution in the world; and the public have the most ample proof that every promise will be faithfully carried out.

During the season the manufacturers of Diamond Dyes have contributed liberally to country fairs, in order to encourage Household Economy and Art. Small and almost unknown concerns have tried to stimulate this character of work, by the offer of insignificant sums of from one to three dollars that would not in any instance defray cost of dyeing and the making up of goods called for. We fear these small imitators have not yet discovered the fact that the ladies value too highly their time and materials, to be lured by such trifling and miserly prizes.

The fairs of our country having closed for the season, the manufacturers of Diamond Dyes mean to keep the ladies busy during the long autumn and winter evenings, by offering large and substantial prizes in keeping with the character of work asked for.

The production of every competitor will form an exhibit in the large and well-equipped Diamond Dye establishment in Montreal, and three of the largest and best known Dry Goods firms in Canada have promised experts to award the prizes. These well-known houses are: Henry Morgan & Co., Henry & N. E. Hamilton, and John Murphy & Co. Graham & Co., proprietors of the Montreal "Daily Star" and "Family Herald" and "Weekly Star," have signified their willingness to act as judges on the various Essays sent forward for competition.

Young and old rich and poor, have an equal chance in this magnificent and novel competition scheme; therefore all should willingly enter. If you have not yet received a book giving full particulars of the scheme, write at once to the Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal who will send it post free.

We are asked to remind our readers of the fact that all intending competitors should at once signify their intentions of becoming competitors, by sending in the form, properly filled up, which is found on page 15 of the book referred to. We wish to impress upon our people the fact that this contest is absolutely free to all. There is no cost for books, no entrance fee, and no money to be sent forward; it is as free to all as the air we breathe. We trust our people will do what they can in this competition, and thus sustain the reputation of our women and girls as adepts in household work and art.

### MUSCLES LIKE STEEL.

The Czar of Russia can Perform Deeds of Strength.

Louis Cyr, the strong man, was born near Montreal, of Alsatian parents, 27 years ago. Cyr lacks half an inch of being six feet tall, but he weighs over 300 pounds. He has long curly yellow hair, and when he performs his marvellous feats he must resemble Samson of old before Delilah treacherously bereft him of his strength giving more. Cyr's mother was very strong, and thought nothing of carrying a barrel of flour up several flights of stairs. Cyr never considered himself very strong until one day when he lifted a wagon load of brick out of a rut. After that he concluded that his forte was defying the laws of gravity.

Cyr has lifted 4000 pounds of pig iron with his hands and back and without using harness. Shouldering a 300-pound barrel of cement with one hand, lifting 516 pounds with one finger, balancing his wife upon his chin and raising with his back a platform holding 232-pound dumbbell and 20 men (aggregate weight 3337 pounds) are among his everyday feats.

### AS STRONG AS HERCULES.

Eugene Sandow, the European champion, is a German athlete, as shapely as Apollo and as strong as Hercules. He only weighs 202 pounds, but his physique is magnificent. He is credited with having put up a 312-pound dumbbell with one hand. This performance is probably exaggerated, as Cyr's best similar feat is with 265 pounds, and Sandow has never approached Cyr's other feats.

Sandow has an English double calling himself Sandowe, and whose real name is Irving Montgomery. The latter handles heavy weights and breaks strong chains and straps with his hands and by chest expansion with remarkable ease. His exhibition partner, Cyclops, is a giant who thinks nothing of running about with three big men and a 150-pound dumbbell, or of breaking a heavy iron ring by the contraction of his biceps.

Samson, the chain breaker, and Hercules, his brother, are both very strong men. They hail from Ireland and their real name is McCann.

Hercules not long ago defeated Eugene Sandow in London, but he could not perform some of the German's feats. Samson can break a silver dollar between his thumb and forefinger, a feat, it is said, that

But One Other Man Living. The Czar of Russia, can perform. Samson breaks chains capable of sustaining 6,000 pounds, it is alleged, with his hands, but there is a great deal of trickery about chain breaking.

Paris was recently astounded by the feats of Apollon, a 25-year-old Frenchman, who weighs 250 pounds, and who can lift three horses, hold 100 pounds out at arm's length, and play catch with a 169 pound weight.