FREDERICTON GLOBE.

The FREDERICTON GLOBE is published every Saturday from the office, Sharkeys Block, and mailed to any address in Canada or the United States for One Dollar per annum, in advance.

Advertising.

Advertisements such as: Wanted, Lost, Found, Houses to Rent, Etc., one dollar first insertion, 25 cents each subsequent insertion Local Notices ten cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Births and Marriages fifty cents each insertion.

Contracts for yearly advertising furnished on application.

All communications business or otherwise to be addressed to FREDERICTON GLOBE.

Fredericton Globe

A. J. MACHUM, Publisher and Proprietor.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SEPT. 10, 1892.

DEATH OF THE METROPOLITAN.

The Most Reverend John Medley, D. D., Metropolitan of Canada, died at Bishopscote on Friday morning at twenty minutes to nine. The death of His Lordship has been looked for for some time. and it was therefore no surprise when the Cathedral bells on Friday morning sent forth their slow and melancholy chimes to announce to the world that the lamented and beloved Bishop had passed away from earth.

The Metropolitan of Canada was an Englishman by birth and education, and was born on the 19th of December, 1804. He was educated principally at Wadham College, Oxford, where he early exhibited great fondness for classics and polite literature. He entered at Wadham in 1823, taking his degree in honors in 1826, and becoming an M. A. in 1830. In 1828 he was made a deacon, and in the following year was ordained a priest. For three years he filled a curacy in a small town in Devonshire, and from 1831 to 1838 officiated as minister of St. John's Chapel in Truro, Cornwall.

In 1845 the Diocese of Fredericton was formed and on the nomination of the Archbishop of Canterbury, John Medley was appointed to that See, and consecrated its first Bishop, on the 4th of May. The consecration took place at Lambeth Palace. The new Bishop sailed immediately for the new world, and on the 11th June was inducted in the parish church. The corner stone of Fredericton Cathedral was laid by the Bishop on the 15th of October following. In 1853 the edifice was consecrated, Bishop Mountain, of Quebec, taking an important part in the ceremony.

At the Synod of 1879 the Bishops of Canada elected Bishop Medley as their Metropolitan. It was thought that the election would lead to some controversy; but contrary to expectation there was none. In making the choice, the principle was admitted, at the outset, that the claim of seniority was to prevail. The election was, and in future will be, a mere formality. It is said that the title of Metropolitan, and the privileges it confers, will no longer be attached to a See, but will be offixed to a personality.

Dr. Medley was incapable of the eloquence of a Punshon or a Chapin, but his preaching was higher in tone, and more polished in style. He never carried enthusiasm into the pulpit, but his discourses were rich in individuality, in bearing and in logic. His sentences were skilfully turned, and full of graceful imagary and fine culture. Personally the late Bishop was much esteemed and loved, while the elevated character of his life-work, and the great industry with which he has administered the affairs of his diocese, a See which includes the entire Province of New Brunswick—for upwards of 45 years, has won the highest praise, alike from churchmen and christians of other denominations.

The Metropolitan was an author of repute. His published writings embrace several volumes of sermons, tracts, etc., besides a small book of Episcopal Forms for Church Government, several lectures, an address to Sunday School Teachers, numerous charges to the clergy, and a fine scholarly work on the Book of Job, with a new translation, notes and an introduction. English and Canadian critics have spoken in high terms of this translation. The notes are said to exhibit wide scholarship and great research.

The Metropolitan was in his 88th year and up to the last year he has continued to pursue his avocations with his usual spirit and vigor, his age apparently offering no perceptible barrier to the full play of his faculties.

The funeral of the Bishop will take place at 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning from the Cathedral; the remains to be interred in the spot chosen by himself at the east end of the Cathedral.

A TRIPLE MURDER.

A Well Known Horseman Shoots Two Policemen—One of Them While Dying Shoots Their Murderer.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 7. A squad of policemen visited Garfield Park to arrest some book-makers. J. M. Brown, of Texas, a wealthy horse owner, made neering remarks that angered policeman Powell. The latter attempted to arrest Brown, who drew a revolver and shot and killed him. Then Brown swung the still smoking weapon towards policeman McDowell, pulled the trigger and the second officer dropped, but as he lay writhing on the ground he lifted his revolver, aimed at the murderer and shot him through the head. Brown fell and died instantly. McDowell lived but a few minutes.

(From a Correspondent).

LAKE TEMISCOUATA.

How to get to the lake, and how not to.

BY DR. SYNTAX, JR.

During the early part of this century a very interesting work appeared in England and caused a great sensation, entitled Dr. Syntax in Search of the Picturesque. Now the ideal doctor was supposed to be a great botonist and geologist, and his object was to explore some of the great lakes of England in quest of new species of flora and geological specimens, unknown to all discoverers up to that time. The book is famous for the trials, detentions and privations he underwent in the course of his rambles, and after an absence of more than a month, he returned to London with his specimens and then published a book in connection therewith.

Like Syntax I had longed for an opportunity to visit the great lake of Temisquota, having heard so much of its vastness and grandeur and picturesqueness. So last Friday, 2nd instant, I and a friend provided ourselves with return tickets at the St. Mary's station for Edmundston, the terminus of the C. P. R. line, from thence the lake is reached next day by another road about 39 miles in length.

"All aboard" and off we hied merrily for Temisquota. The calculation was that we should reach Edmundston that evening at 7 o'clock, put up there for the night, and next morning resume our journey for the Lake, which was to be reached about 12 o'clock, noon. Now, the speed or expedition used on this road is marvellous, and the regulations all along the line are sublime and primeval. Had Mr. VanHorne, the president of the C. P. R.. been with us in disguise, and studied for himself the progress of the nineteenth century in railway-travelling on the Woodstock and Grand Falls accommodation or "express," (very!) train he might have learned an object lesson that would have done his old heart good, and he would have returned to his home a wiser if not a better man. At one extremity of this great road is Vancouver B. C. and at the other Edmundston, N. B. If the rate of speed on one end of the line were maintained, from point to point, the termini at either end would be reached in just three and a half months. Some parts of the C. P. R. are run over in even less than a mile a minute. This, I suppose, is to make up for those portions which are run at the rate of a mile in fifteen minutes, so that in balancing distances (not) upon the time table, we at this end of the road have to put up with the slow coach. Now, with respect to the road itself, between St. Mary's and upwards, it is smooth and apparently in fine order. the cars are excellent and the conductors gentlemanly men and willing to answer all questions; nor are they responsible for anything I may have to write, except in one case which led to our misfortune, to be explained hereafter, but towards that conductor I entertain a most forgiving christian feeling.

The distance from St. Mary's to Woodstock is 63 miles; but as we are bound for the North, we stop at the Newburg Junction, say six miles less, or 57 miles from our place of departure, which junction we reached at half-past eleven, thus three and a half hours making the journey, having left St. Mary's at 8 a. m., which was going at the rate of about 16 miles an hour. However, we did not mind this rate of progression, being well seated and in good company, so much as the time occupied in the stoppages. Arriving at Newburg Junction we come to a dead stand, here we were obliged to remain for three mortal hours, as we did not haul up anchor until half-past two, and yet felt lucky that we got away even then. Let the fast traveller on the American roads and some of the Canadian roads, imagine what his sensations would be had he been doomed to the pains and penalties we underwent on this never to be forgotten melancholy occasion? How did we pass away the time, the reader will naturally inquire. Well, regarding the matter now, it brings to my mind the amount of patience a man possesses when necessity compells its exercise. But I will try and answer that very pertinent question—How did we pass the time? First then, we walked up and down the platform for twenty minutes at a time, then we picked blueberries, then we went into the ladies' waiting room, then we counted the houses, some half a dozen within view of the station, got up and down upon a three-legged chair at least fifty times, then looking up at the sign board, containing the words "Newburg Junction," we felt in an epigramatic mood and so read the word Newburg backwards, which led to two important discoveries—the first discovery was, that to read one part of the word backwards indicated "grub" and the other part "when," the second discovery was that we really were hungry; for the words signified when shall we have our grub. This was a new revelation to us, so the next thing I did was to hunt round for dinner. We came to a door labelled "dining-room," but no savory smells, or any indication visible, that there was anything to eat for a mile off. Making bold, I opened the door to a crack and peeped in, but nothing was visible to the naked eye but empty plates. The presumption was that as our train arrived, or was to arrive, at too early an hour for dinner. and might not remain long enough, even if one was cooked, no provision was made for our train and so we got nothing to eat, although we had three hours to eat everything that might come before us. Well what then? This, we had nothing to eat from 7 that morning, when we took our breakfast for the early train, until half-past 8 that evening, or a distance of 13 hours between meals—and then the supper we had at half-past 8, to be referred to hereafter, was such a one as even a Desoire (not Rev. Mr. DeSoire, but the celebrated quisne) might have looked upon with expressions of wonder and delight. Now nothing interferes more with a man's benignity than an empty stomach, nor more disturbing to his temper than an over-gorged one. At all events, I and my companion began to feel cross, and to vent my spleen upon some one or something, I kicked at a large Newfoundlander, who seemed disposed to resent the insult by making a snap at me. I kept myself a civil distance from that dog after that.

Since our return and relating to a friend the story of our dinner privation, he very kindly informed me—Why you should have gone into Woodstock (three or four miles) by the train you got out of at the Junction and there got your dinner and return by the outcoming train, instead of stopping at the Junction, as you did. Just think of it, are we out of the woods yet? On our way to a certain point, we cannot get our dinner unless we make a detour of about ten miles (going and returning) from the direct line of travel! O, Christopher Columbus! O, Mr. VanHorne, where are ye, now-a-days? At all events, we tried to solve the problem: Which is better a good appetite and no dinner, or no appetite and a good dinner? On this interesting occasion we felt both ways. When we took a fresh start and all the way up and down a boy would come in occasionally with armfuls of books for sale. Now had he varied his wares by bringing along some sandwiches, he would have had a ready sale for a basket-full and he would have been regarded as a benefactor of mankind. Or had he among his literary treasures just such a book as I craved at that moment, I should have thought something of him. I asked him for a cookery-book; he hadn't that work, but he had Thompson's Domestic Medicine. Had he the former work I think I should have swallowed it whole, I was so hungry by this time; and I do not hesitate to tell Dr. McLeod I should have swallowed a whole flask of whiskey at the moment, if I thought it would have helped me, so desperate had I become. Before leaving Newburg (or rather no-grub) station, I saw what I never did in all my life before, a lady aged 102, a Mrs. Scott, who was travelling with her daughter, having left Newcastle, Grand Lake, the day before, and they together were on their way to Three Brooks, some twenty miles above Woodstock, and a distance of about 8 miles after getting off from the railroad, which journey of 8 miles she was to make in a country waggon. The old lady seemed equal to the occasion.

"All on board" once more; but before starting it will be as well to explain the cause of this delay at Newburg. As I understand it is thus: The train which brings us to this point from St. Mary's continues on into Woodstock, and returns again, leaving the latter place ten minutes past twelve, as per time table. We passengers for Grand Falls have thus to take things easy until the Woodstock train has made a trip of ten or twelve miles, including detentions, which train proceeds to St. Mary's "after a time." But this is not so very bad, for an hour lost to us by this detour, is not a thing to grumble very much at. But what more have we to submit to? Instead of proceeding upwards and downwards, according to the respective cases, as soon as the Woodstock train comes out, the passengers for either direction, up or down, are obliged to wait until the trains from McAdam Junction and Presque Isle, away on the other side of the world, as I thought, have arrived with passengers at Woodstock destined for our lines, so that another train from Woodstock is sent out to meet us, bringing the McAdam folks though there may be only a single passenger! O, Mr. VanHorne! of course we poor pilgarlicks for Edmundston are of no account, when magnificent distances form the prevailing idea! Now, what struck me was the query: Why start a train from Woodstock at ten minutes after twelve, local time, with passengers for St. Mary's, when there was to be another train later on (say about 2 o'clock) to bring the McAdam Junction passengers? If the twelve o'clock passengers could be held back as above suggested, they would be enabled to eat their dinners before starting; as it is, they must come away hungry, and perhaps get nothing to eat until they arrive at their places of destination. But worse still, the twelve o'clock Woodstock train gets no further than Newburg Junction; here it has to wait for two mortal hours (so in our case—it may not always be as bad) until the Grand Falls train comes down to take us up.

[By way of parenthesis and while I think of it, I would ask why in the world don't they have tea and coffee and cakes and such like innocent things spread on a counter in one of the waiting rooms at Newburg Junction for hungry passengers to get a nibble, as in all other places, and thus do the right thing and make money? Why during the three mortal hours we were detained at that interesting classic spot, there were enough of us to have eaten out the whole establishment, proprietor included.]

"All on board" at last for Grand Falls. As I have stretched myself out beyond the limits I intended, I shall have to reserve the continuation of my journey until next week, when the most interesting mishaps that accompanied us "all along the line" will be fully noted for the benefit of travellers and "mankind in general."

DR. SYNTAX, JR.

Fredericton, Sept. 8.

A New way of Collecting Old Debts.

There are now in New York about half-a-dozen young women who are employed as collectors by tailors. There is one young woman employed by a Fifth Avenue tailor whose average earnings are £10 a week, and she does not work more than six hours a day.

"It isn't nearly so bad as it seems," said she. "The first time I went into an office I thought I should faint. It was only with the greatest effort that I could make myself go there at all. But the man paid me almost without saying a word. It didn't take me two minutes, and my commission was ten dollars. That encouraged me, and now I get along splendidly. But it takes lots of assurance at times. Still, I have never been treated discourteously but once. The worst trouble is that the men want to invite you to dinner, to the theatre, and all that sort of thing."

When a good looking young woman, nicely dressed, appears at an office and says that she wants to see Mr. Putoff, the office boy never thinks of inquiring what her business may be. He simply goes to the gentleman and says that a lady wishes to see him, and he adds, with the office boy's privilege, that she is young and pretty.

Mr. Putoff never dreams of demanding to know her business before he goes out. He appears with a smile, and greets her with politeness. And when she looks at him shyly and timidly, and with a little catch in her voice says, "Oh, Mr. Putoff, you'll pardon me," he feels that their is nothing on earth he would not do to help the beautiful girl who is in distress. He does not notice the slip of white paper in her hand.

And then when she tells him that she has called to collect the little bill which he owes to Cuttem and Tailor, it dazes him. He pays the bill before he can recover from his amazement.

Cheap Excursion.

The C. P. R. will run an excursion from this city to St. Andrews to-day. Tickets good to return on Monday only $1.05.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER

If you purchase Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, or Silverware, before you see our goods and prices.

We do not wish it understood that this is a "Slaughter Sale" or a closing out of old, unseasonable and shop-worn goods. Our Newest, Brightest and Best Goods are included in this offer. We make no sensationrl offer of goods less than cost, but ALL Goods sold CLOSE. Come in and see us, your reason for buying will be—

'BARGAINS'

R. BLACKMER.

TAYLOR'S
Photograph-:- Studio,
OPP., NORMAL SCHOOL.

The subscriber having leased the Photograph rooms on Queen Street, formerly occupied by the late G. W. Schleyer is now prepared to take Photographs in all the usual styles.

Cabinet, card size and sunbeam portraits made by the instantaneous process in any kind of weather.

Pictures copied, enlarged copies finished in India ink or water colors.

Having unrivaled facilities for doing first-class work he can guarantee satisfaction in all cases.

A good assortment of views of Marysville and Fredericton, and the Grand Falls and Upper St. John always on hand for sale.

Until further notice persons who may wish to have their portraits taken are requested to arrange for the same a day or day or two before they want the negative takes as the subscriber is very often away from his rooms taking new views.

GEO. T. TAYLOR.

NEW Restaurant.

The Subscriber will open a Restaurant in the Edgecombe building on York street, about the 14 inst., when he will be prepared to serve all his patrons with everytning to be found in a First Class Restaurant.

Hoping to receive your patronage, I remain,

Yours Respectfully,

W. A. LINDSAY.

Sept. 10th.

THOUSANDS IN REWARDS

The Great Weekly Competition of the Ladies' Home Magazine

Which word in this advertisement spells the same Backwards as Forward? This is a rare opportunity for every Madam and Miss, every Father and Son, to secure a splendid Prize,

WEEKLY PRIZES,—Every week throughout this great competition prizes will be distributed as follows: The first correct answer received (the postmark date on each letter to be taken as the date received) at the office of the LADIES' HOME MAGAZINE and (each every week during 1892) will get $200; the second correct answer $100; third $50; fourth, a beautiful silver service; fifth, five o'clock silver service, and the next 50 correct answers will get prizes ranging from $25 down to $2. Every correct answer, irrespective of whether a prize winner or not, will get a special prize. competitors residing in the southern states, as well as other distant points, have an equal chance with those nearer home, as the postmark will be their authority in every case.

RULES.—Each list of answers must be accompanied by $1 to pay for six months subscription to one of the best HOME MAGAZINES in America.

NOTE.—We want half a million subscribers and to secure them we propose to give away in rewards one half our income. Therefore, in case one half the total receipts during any week exceed the cash value of the prizes, such excess will be added pro rata to the prizes. If the reverse, a pro rata discount will be made.

REFERENCES.—"THE LADIES HOME MAGAZINE is well able to carry out its promises."—Peterborough (Canada) Times, "A splendid paper, and financially strong,"—Hastings (Canada) Star. "Every prize winner will be sure to receive just what he is entitled to,"—Norwood (Canada) Register. Address all letters to THE LADIES HOME MAGAZINE, Peterborough, Canada.

1892.
2nd ANNUAL
Provincial Exhibition
OF NEW RUNSWICK

Under the Management of Agricultural Society District No. 34, to be held at

FREDERICTON,

Wednesday, Thursday, ... and Friday,

Oct. 5th, 6th, & 7th.

Cash Prizes in All Departments.

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Poultry, Swine, Agricultural, Horticultural, Pomological and Dairy Products, Honey and Apiary Supplies, Fancy Work, etc.

Prize Lists on application to the Secretary.

New and special attractions of which due notice will be given.

Racing and Trotting at Driving Park each day.

A S MURRAY, Sect'y.
C E MURRAY, Pres.

W. E. SEERY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

Has Received an Elegant Line of New Suitings and Trowserings.

GIVE HIM A CALL.

ICE CREAM
AND
ICE CREAM SODA
AT
G. F. WILKES'

Our line of Confectionery comprises: Choice Mixtures, Chocolates, Creams.

Fruit! Fruit!! Fruit!!!

A complete assortment of Cigars in stock.

George F. Wilkes.

Watches and Jewelry

F. J. McCAUSLAND,
Opp., A. F. Randolph & Sons.

Fredericton, N.B., June 7.

JOHN H. FLEMING.

152 Union Street,
Saint John, - - - N. B.

-:- August 27th. -:-

New English
—AND—
Canadian Goods

Arriving per Ocean Steamers and per Train from Manufacturing Centres.

—o—

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

—o—

Fred. B. Edgecombe.

A COMPLETE LINE AT

J. H. FLEMING'S,
-:- 222 Queen Street. -:-

. . NEW GOODS . .
ARRIVING DAILY AT
Dever -:- Bros.

—o—

NEW DRESS GOODS

Cheviots, Bedford Cords, Henriettas, Cashmeres, Serges, Homespuns and Wool Fabrics in the Latest Colorings.

—AT—

DEVER BROS.

SEEDS!

—o—

☞THE LARGEST STOCK AND BEST VARIETY IN THE CITY IS AT THE

Drug -:- Store
— OF —
DAVIS, STAPLES & CO.

Removal Notice!

WE the undersigned desire to thank the public for their patronage in the past and inform you that we have removed our workshop to the building purchased by us opposite the Post Office, where we have increased facilities for carrying on our business, and will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new ones.

Yours respectfully,

Kitchen & Shea.

W. H. Golden

Has now in stock the Finest line of Chocolates in the city.

To arrive later on a Fine Assortment of ROWNTREE'S Chocolates, Creams, Tester's High Class Creams, Etc.

It is to your advantage to get Good Stock as well as ours, there for if you want Fine Confectionery don't forget to call on

W. H. GOLDEN'S,
198 Queen Street.

The Best Stock of

MILLINERY

to be found in the city is at the

Millinery Establishment

—OF—

MISS HAYES,

QUEEN + ST.

THE RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. A reliable remedy for Biliousness, Blotches on the Face, Bright's Disease, Catarrh, Colic, Constipation, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Liver Trouble, Diabetes, Disordered Stomach, Dizziness, Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Eczema, Flatulence, Female Complaints, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Hives, Jaundice, Kidney Complaints, Liver Troubles, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Nausea, Nettle Rash, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Rush of Blood to the Head, Sallow Complexion, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Scrofula, Sick Headaches, Skin Diseases, Sour Stomach, Tired Feeling, Torpid Liver, Ulcers, Water Brash and every other symptom or disease that results from impure blood or a failure in the proper performance of their functions by the stomach, liver and intestines. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking one tabule after each meal. A continued use of the Ripans Tabules is the surest cure for obstinate constipation. They contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate. 1 gross $2, 1-2 gross $1.25, 1-4 gross 75c., 1-24 gross 15 cents. Sent by mail postage paid. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, P. O Box 672, New York.