November 14th.

RECEIVED:

NEW DRESS GOODS!

In all the leading fabrics, with

TRIMMINGS TO MATCH.

Ladies' Cloth Sacques, Berlin Jackets, &c., &c.

Mantle and Ulster Cloths.

Blankets and Shawls.

PLAIN and FANCY YARNS

London and Paris Millinery.

ENGLISH and CANADIAN FLANNELS

Fur Caps, Fur Boas, Fur Capes.

Gents' Tweeds and Overcoatings.

CAMP SUPPLIES!

Seamless Bags,
Grain Bags.

COTTON WARPS.

Small Wares and Fancy Goods.

All marked at Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

F. B. EDGECOMBE,
FREDERICTON.
Branch Store-St. Mary's Ferry

November 14th, 1883.

(From the Underwriter.)

Boot and Shoe Emporium.

If you are merely a casual observer of the stores on Queen Street, we would draw your attention particularly to the establishment of Mr. A. Lottimer, whose place of business is nearly opposite the Normal School. He has been in business in this city since May 1859, covering a period of over 24 years, and he still has the reputation of keeping the most fashionable Shoe Store in the City. His windows always present a most facinating display of Boots, Shoes, Slippers, &c. We made a visit lately to Mr. Lottimer's shoe Store and took a look over his large stock. He has undoubtedly the largest assortment of Boots and Shoes in the City. His store is literally packed with articles in this line, and the second story is also almost impassable with cases filled with nearly every variety of Boots and Shoes for Fall and Winter wear. Besides doing a large retail trade that gentleman does also an extensive wholesale business which he is able to carry on successfully from purchasing his stock direct from the manufacturers.

We would recommend persons buying at retail or in wholesale lots to call at his store and look over the stock personally. The clerks are alway courteous and obliging and you will feel satisfied that this is the best place to expend your money for anything in the Boot and Shoe line.

THOS. W. SMITH'S
—GREAT—
HOLIDAY SALE
—OF—

Overcoats, Boy's Ulsters and Reefers,
Tremendously Cheap. Call and See.

Linders, Drawers, and ready-made Clothing for both men and boys. VERY CHEAP.

Mens' Overshirts, Trunks & Valises
The cheapest in the Market.

FUR AND CLOTH CAPS,
Will be sold Regardless of Cost.

LADIES' SACQUE CLOTHS,
At a Great Sacrifice.

Overcoating in Every Style,
Exceedingly Cheap,

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers & Overshoes,
AT ANY PRICE.

The above goods, with a variety too numerous to mention, must be sold to make room for Spring Importations. Be sure to call and examine Stock.

In the Tailoring and Custom Department, we cannot be outdone in Style, Neatness and Fitting, by any others in the trade

Our Stock of Cloths is large, of the Latest and Best Makes, and will be made up to order and satisfaction guaranteed

THOS. W. SMITH,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

Fredericton, Dec 5th, 1883

Communications.

The Bear Bounty.

To the Editor of the Maritime Farmer:

SIR.—I notice in your issue of the 14th ult., an article headed "A Waste of Public Money," in which you object to the bear bounty as a needless expense to the country. You say that the bear bounty Act should not be renewed because it costs the country two thousand dollars a year, and because you believe the benefit, if any, is out of all proportion to the expenditure. You further say that you believe the majority of bears killed in New Brunswick, meet their fate at the hands of pot hunters in the wilderness which knoweth not the foot of ox or sheep, and you cite as an instance a man who arrivad in Fredericton a few days before, with certificates for sixteen bears which he had killed in the far off woods of Cain's River, one of the branches of the S. W. Miramichi, and you ask what harm could these animals have done at such a distance from civilization, and you think that if they had been permitted to live they might never have seen a sheep.

In the first place you complain of the large expenditure. Now, nothing can show more plainly the need of a bounty, than the fact that bears are so numerous that it costs two thousand dollars to pay the bounty on those killed, and I believe that you are mistaken in your opinion, that the outlay is out of proportion to the benefit to the country; for suppose there had been no bounty for the last seven years, can anyone doubt that the sum of fourteen thousand dollars would have been a mere trifle compared with the damage the country would have sustained from the increase in bears, and which it would have sustained in the future. I say the country, for what is a loss to the farmers, is a loss to the country, and I believe that the Government would act a much wiser part to double the bounty rather than to take it off, for there is a large class of man in the country who find in the bounty, a powerful motive for killing bears, which would be taken away if there were no bounty. I believe that the man who killed the bears on Cains River earned his money, as well as if he had killed them close to a settlement, because bears find it no trouble to travel and they often do travel in search of food. But suppose those sixteen bears had lived and died in the neighborhood in which they were born, and never saw a sheep, might not their children and children's children have seen and killed large numbers. I believe that if the Government expends all the money intrusted to its care as well as that which goes to pay the bounty on those sixteen bears, they will deserve the sincere thanks of the country.

A FARMER.

Saint Mary's, Dec. 1, 1883

Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., December 5, 1883.

The Mayoralty.

There is a strong probability that Mr. Geo. E. Fenety, may allow his name to be placed in nomination at the approaching election for the Mayoralty. A meeting was held Friday evening to discuss civic matters, and the question of the Mayoralty coming up, there was a warm expression of opinion among the gentlemen present, that Mr. Fenety would be a most fit and proper person to occupy the civic chair during the next year. Acting on the unanimous wish of the gentlemen present, committees were appointed for each ward to secure the names of electors favorable to Mr. Fenety's candidature. During the week, these committees have been attending to this duty, and have met with a favorable reception among the ratepayers. We do not know what are Mr. Fenety's feelings in the matter, nor do we believe the committees in charge of the requisition, have yet interviewed him with regard to what course he will pursue, but we feel confident that if it is represented to him, that it is the desire of the electors for him to offer his services to the city in the honorable position of its Chief Magistrate, he will consent, and throw himself unreservedly into the contest.

With regard to the motives that have actuated the gentlemen who have taken the lead in endeavoring to bring Mr. Fenety into the field, there can be no question. As we have pointed out elsewhere, there is a demand for a sweeping change in civic management. Men are wanted in the Mayor's chair and around the Council Board, who are actuated by a desire to elevate and adadvance the city's interests. The office of Mayor especially, is one that should be filled by a gentleman who is able and willing to uphold the honor and dignity of so important a position. We need not point out the reasons that lead us to believe Mr. Fenety would worthily fill that position. He has served the city already and served it well. However, when it is definitely announced that he intends contesting the election, we shall refer more particularly to the claims Mr. Fenety has on the support and confidence of the electors of this city.

The Government Quarrel in Sunbury

The division of the Government party in Sunbury, has made bad blood among its supporters there. It threatened at first only a small rupture, but expanded till it ended in open warfare, and an election contest, in which, as might be expected, those who were backed by the Government itself, its patronage and promises have won. There was no issue in the Sunbury election, Monday, except as to the candidates, and that issue was undecided. The popular feeling was undoubtedly with Mr. Morrow, but he had to face the whole weight of Government influence. He was met at the polls by the leader of the government himself, who humiliated his position to achieve a triumph which has no political significance whatever. Mr. Morrow as was well known ran squarely as a Government candidate. He is a better member of the Government party, or the Burpee party if you will, than Mr. Glasier, who has only recently been converted to that faith. He has spent his time and money in the interests of that party, and should not have been treated so shamefully by them.

Mr. Morrow, however, has the satisfaction of knowing that his support in the election was voluntary, and unpurchased, and in a fair field without the whole influence of the Government and its treasury against him, he would have won handsomely. The result of the election does not change the relative strength of parties in the Assembly.

Centennialism.

There has been an abundance of centennial buncombe, talked and written in St. John since the opening of the present year. Worthy and earnest men started the agitation with a hope that it would leave some permanent and valuable memento, but the year is closing without the gratification of that hope. True, there have been some trees planted, and even now St. John is enjoying Centennial lectures; a number of people having a craving for notoriety, have seen their names paraded in the press in connection with Centennial suggestions. Innumerable public meeting have been held, resolutions passed and dreary platitudes on what should follow, have wearied the public who were fossilized sufficently to follow the gush and glorification. But it all ended there. No monument remains, always excepting the mound of stone and mortar on King Square, the mark the enthusiasm, the patriotism, the overflowing love of the past, these descendants of the loyalists so often exhibited—on paper. Perhaps this was because their efforts were misdirected. Perhaps it was because everybody had a different plan, and no general one could be agreed upon, and perhaps it was the pecuniary consideration, the want of men who would put down the stamps.

The St. John people are great in deeds when the money question is aside. They have more lecturers, a greater number of philanthropists, without the practical side, more enthusiastic talkers-up of a scheme than any other city of the same size on the continent, but a less number of men who will put down the money to back up their enthusiasism. The Centennial Celebration was overdone; the practical side of the agitation was left comparatively untouched. Great things were promised at the opening of the centennial year, the close sees the anticipations unrealized.

Some Political Changes.

Recent political changes in Ontario are receiving much attention from the press of that Province, and are of general interest to the Dominion. It will be remembered that a few weeks ago, Mr. Geo. W. Ross, a leading member of the Liberal party in the Dominion Parliament was unseated in West Middlesex. It was thought then, that Mr. Ross would endeavor to secure re-election to the same body, but his majority in the general election was so slim it was not felt safe to run him again. Then, too, Mr. Mowatt, the leader of the Ontario Local Government was in need of a Minister of Education, the office having been vacated by the resignation of Hon. Adam Crooks from ill health, which has since induced an imparing of his mental faculties, and Mr. Ross who has served as teacher and Inspector in the public schools, and is now President of the Ontario Teachers Association, was fixed upon as a most suitable gentlemen for the Minister of Education. The local seat for West Middlesex having also been vacated by the Election Court, Mr. Ross appeals to that constituency for election, and a new man is found to run for his seat in the Dominion Parliament. Both elections occur on the 14th inst., and both are being warmly contested.

But perhaps a more important, political event than this, is the approaching election in South Huron, where Mr. MacMillan, M. P., has resigned, to make room for Sir Richard Cartwright, the ex-Finance Minister whom Mr. Blake is very anxious to have in Parliament again. Sir Richard was defeated in the general elections of 1882, and during the last session of Parliament, the Liberal leader was practically without a man to handle, with any degree of intelligence, the financial question. That duty it was one time thought would devolve on Hon. Isaac Burpee, who, however, spent but few days in Parliament during the session, and studiously avoided party conflicts. Mr. Patterson, M. P., for Brant, and Mr. Ross already mentioned, had to hear the responsibility of presenting the Opposition's policy on financial question, and the loss of the latter, has undoubtedly led to Sir Richard Cartwright being induced to re-enter Parliament.

The Liberal party howevef, we think, have little to gain and much to lose by Sir Richard's resuming his seat, and his position as the exponent of the fiscal policy of the Opposition. That policy was disastrous to his party in the elections of 1878, and again in 1882. Sir Richard was in fact the political Jonah that sank the Reform ship in both those contests, and surely he will not pretend to follow in the course that led to ruin and disaster for himself and his colleagues. Some of Mr. Blake's warmest, political friends deny the wisdom of his inducing Sir Richard to become once more the financial director of the Liberal party. "The Captain bound for Tarshish," they say "would not have Jonah with him on a second voyage at any price, and neither should Mr. Blake lumber himself with the Jonah of the last ministerial voyage by the Liberal party."

The Conservatives do not fear but rather welcome Sir Richard back to public life. His financial blundering contributed almost entirely to their success in the contests to which we have referred. He is a heavy load for any political party to carry. He is admittedly a very clever man, educated and an able speaker, but he lacks the practical knowledge of the country that has enabled the present Finance Minister to so successfully grapple with the problems of finance and trade, and to restore to the country the prosperity Sir Richard did so much to destroy, during his direction of financial affairs under the McKenzie Government.

Canada's New Literary Journal.

To-morrow at Toronto, will be issued the first number of *The Week*, Canada's new literary Journal, the prospectus of which is before us. It is to be published every Thursday, and the proprietors it is understood, are Messrs. Goldwin Smith and C. Blackett Robinson, the latter gentleman undertaking the publication and business management. The editor is a Fredericton boy, Mr. Chas. G. D. Roberts, a graduate of the University of New Brunswick, and already well known as the author of a valuable book of poems, so that the new venture will be watched with interest in this quarter. The Toronto *World* in noting the advent of the *Week*, refers to Mr. Roberts as "a gentleman well known in the best literary circles of Canada and New York, and who combines the rare quality of excellent literary equipment with a practical head, and that firm hand without which, all other qualifications in an editor of a paper who will have to receive so much, and discriminate so nicely and expel so heartlessly go for naught."

The prospectus promises to appeal by a comprehensive table of contents to the different tastes that exist within the circle of a cultured home, and to endeavour faithfully to summon the intellectual, social, and political movements of the day. In all matters it will be independent, and in the fullest sense will use its influence to further the interests of Canada. A brilliant staff of writers have been engaged to assist Mr. Roberts, these including such well known names as Joaquin Miller, the American poet, Dr. C. P. Mulvany, not unknown in New Brunswick, Mr. George Stewart, Jr., the clever young editor of the Quebec *Chronicle* and a St. John boy. John Reade, L. H. Frechett the French poet, William Houston at one time leading editorial editor of the Toronto *Globe*, and who it will be remembered accompanied Mr. Blake during his political tour in the Maritime Provinces, Principal Grant of Queen's University, Kingston, Goldwin Smith, J. E. Collins, who requires no introduction to New Brunswick readers, Edgar Fawcett, the great American novelist, and a number of others, prominent in literary circles in Canada. With such a clever staff of contributors, the *Week* cannot fail to be a most interesting publication to the Canadian public, who should generously support the new venture.

To be sure, there has not been much in the past in the history of literary Journals in Canada, that will encourage the promoters of the *Week*. There should be, however, a wide field for such a Journal as it promises to be, and we hope Mr. Roberts and the gentlemen associated with him may reap the benefits, their ability and enterprise very richly merit.

C'Donnell, the slayer of the Irish informer Carey, has been tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged at London on the 17th inst. The trial commenced on the 30th ult., and occupied only two days. When Judge Denman had delivered sentence of death, the prisoner sprang wildly to his feet shouting, "three cheers for Ireland; good bye to the United States, and to hell with the British and the British Crown."

Mr. A. N. Archibald, the well known Secretary of the Book and Fract Society, died last week at Halifax.

Civic Management.

The citizens of Winnipeg are setting an example that might be very profitably followed by Fredericton. There they have had an incompetent and extravagant Council during the past year, and there is a general desire to get rid of nearly all those who sat at the Board, including the Mayor himself. United action on the part of the property owners, was suggested, and public meetings in every ward for the nomination of candidates. As a preliminary step, a Property Owners' Association was formed, and the other results soon followed. As a consequence the electors have become thoroughly aroused, and men who never before interested themselves in civic matters, attend the meetings and denounce the mismanagement of the Council. At one of the ward meetings a gentleman is reported as saying that "he had lived in the city of Winnipeg for thirteen years, and had fought the fights of the country, grasshoppers and all, but the worst scourge the city had to contend against was the Council of 1883." Another remarked "that a man who was qualified for the position of Aldermen, should sacrifice his time if he knew it was for the interests of the city. It was important to have men of irreproachable character. Each ward wanted a financial man, and a working man." These meetings as we have said, are bringing the best men in the city to the front, and the result must be that the character of the Winnipeg Council for 1884, will be very materially improved.

Such a plan we say should be adopted by the citizens of Fredericton. There is a general demand for a change in the *personnel* of our city Council, and the surest way to reach that, is by the method the Winnipeggers have adopted. Our citizens are themselves to blame, that there have been causes for complaint in the past. They have allowed matters to drift at will. They have exhibited the utmost indifference in the selection of Aldermen, and have but themselves to blame if the city's affairs have not been judiciously managed. It is this indifference that has permitted the election of Aldermen unopposed, when it was known that had opposition of a deserving character been offered the result would have been entirely different. We have heard the press blamed for failing in its duty to awaken the electors to a sense of what was necessary to the good government of the city, but that accusation cannot be fairly made against the MARITIME FARMER. Time after time we have pointed out the responsibilities of the electors in this connection. We have given a persistent and successful opposition to more than one candidate whom we deemed unfitted for the important duties of Aldermen, and some of our contemporaries ably backed us up. Our charges were so direct, that we were threatened with a libel suit. We do not say this, however, as a justification of the course we have taken in the past, but only to show that in blaming the press for neglect of duty, the citizens are saddling the press with a responsibility they themselves should bear.

In concluding at this time, we must say that charges have been publicly made against certain members of the present Council which should be cleared up. If these charges are false, the Aldermen owe it to themselves, and to the people whom they represent to have a thorough investigation. They know the course open to them, and before again appealing to the electors they would meet and repute these charges if they can. We hope for the fair name of the city that no time will be lost in attempting this. They cannot afford to treat these matters with silence.

In the meantime we again earnestly entreat the electors to commence and carry on a vigorous agitation to secure a change in the direction of city affairs. The elections are approaching, there is no time to be lost. The property owners who so promptly had their greivances redressed in the matter of the new sidewalks, should be encouraged, and impressed by the success that attended their agitation in that subject. It only requires such meetings and such distinct and unmistakeable expression of opinion to achieve the object we have discussed.

Death of Mr. Charles P. Wetmore.

Another link that binds the past with the present of this city, has been severed by the death of one of its oldest and most respected residents, Mr. Charles P. Wetmore, who lived to the goodly old age of eighty-five. Mr. Wetmore was born in 1798, at St. John, and was a son of the late Timothy R. Wetmore, Attorney General of New Brunswick. Mr. Wetmore studied law with his father, was admitted to the Bar in 1825, previous to which however he had been appointed Clerk of the Legislative Assembly, a position he held till 1873, nearly fifty-one years, or until he was compelled to resign through the weight of increasing age and infirmity. How faithfully Mr. Wetmore served the Assembly may be judged from the following resolution which was passed on his retirement, on the motion of Mr. Gough, seconded by Mr. Beckwith:—

"Whereas Charles P. Wetmore, Esquire, who for the last fifty-one years has so efficiently filled the responsible position of Chief Clerke to this House, has this day retired from that office; therefore

"*Resolved*, That this House, while responding heartily to the sentiments expressed in Mr. Wetmore's parting address of to-day, and deeply feeling the less it will sustain, by reason of his absence from the position which he so long and honorably filled, tenders to him the assurance that it will ever continue to cherish towards him feelings of deserved friendship and esteem; and further

"*Resolved*, That he shall at all times be entitled to the full privilege of entering the House and moving about upon its floors, as he has been accustomed to do during the period of his tenure of office which he has just resigned; a freedom which the House trusts he will long live to enjoy."

A special act was next passed by the Legislature, giving Mr. Wetmore in consideration of his lengthened service, an annual allowance of twelve hundred dollars, which he enjoyed in quiet retirement, till his death. His familiar face and figure will be greatly missed in this city, where he was personally known and deservedly respected by almost every citizen. Mr. Wetmore leaves two sons, E. L. Wetmore, M. P. P., and H. G. C. Wetmore. Mrs. Wetmore died during the past summer. The funeral of the deceased gentleman took place on Sunday afternoon, and was very largely attended. The services were conducted at the Cathedral by His Lordship the Metropolitan, and Rev. F. Alexander, and Rev. G. G. Roberts, officiated at the grave. The pall bearers were the Chief Justice, Judge Weldon, John MacDonald, Andrew Inches, Geo. C. Hunt and James S. Beek.

The remains of the deceased were interred in the family enclosure, in the old Cemetery.

The New York *Evening Post* says that after the experience in Fifth avenue in that city on Monday night last, there is no necessity for further expert testimony concerning the danger from electric-lighting wires. A run-away in the avenue broke down one of the electric lamp poles and trailed the wire upon the pavement. A passing horse stepped upon the wire; there was a flash of purple light, a report like a pistol shot, all the lights on the avenue went out, and the horse fell dead. A moment later another horse stepped upon the wire, and dropped dead like the first. The avenue was immediately closed to travellers of all kinds. Of course if a person had stepped upon the wire he would have shared the fate of the horses. It was a stormy night and there were few people upon the avenue, or the consequences might have been much more serious. A wire which kills instantly every person who treads upon it would be a deadly thing for a crowd to surge over.

Appearance and Habits of the Pope.

Leo XIII. is now 74 years of age. He is tall, thin, and bony. His face is of an ivory tint, and his eyes and lips are very expressive and smiling. He looks very firm. The Pope wears his age well and walks remarkably straight. He has snow-white hair and very finely marked eyebrows. His eyes are wonderfully intelligent looking, and his voice is extremely harmonious. He speaks several languages as well as a professor of languages. He rises very early, and spends the first hours of the day in prayer, and generally in his bedroom. At 6 o'clock he says mass. At 8 o'clock he breaks his fast with a cup of chocolate, reading his correspondence all the time. At 9 o'clock he receives the chiefs of religious societies. At noon he receives those Roman patriarchs who have remained true to him and his Ambassadors. At 1 o'clock he dines, his dinner rarely costing more than two frances, or half a dollar. Once upon a time Popes were great eaters and drinkers, and were given to every kink of extravagance; but Leo VIII. is nothing of all this. After dinner he takes a walk in the Vatican grounds, or he visits the museums, galleries, &c. Sometimes he is carried in a chair quilted with satin. He is very fond of the garden, and likes to play the gardener at times. He frequently receives visitors in the garden and talks of flowers to them to avoid other subjects. At 4 o'clock the Pope resumes his official audiences in the Vatican. At 7 o'clock he takes a little rest, but at 8 o'clock he returns to work in his private room, where he remains until 10 o'clock, when he retires for the night, not always to sleep, though, for it is during the night that he reads and writes for his own pleasure, his favorite subject being the 'Science of St. Thomas,' and essays on the works of that Saint, which he receives from every part of the world, whenever and wherever published.

Fast Trotters.

A writer in the *Maine Farmers* says:—"In looking back over the momentous and significant turf events of the past twenty-five years, their importance in a monetary and national point of view becomes somewhat startling, when we remember that a quarter of a century ago not one of the Grand Circuit tracks, which have since given such a wonderful impetus to trotting events, were in existence, nor had a single heat been trotted in 2.20, in a public race. At that time what trotting was done in the great State of New York was over the old Centerville, Union and Fashion courses on Long Island, and at the close of 1858 but twenty-one horses had obtained 2.30 or better, including all public performances, in harness or under the saddle, among them being the little "bobtailed" mare Flora Temple, who in 1856 had cut down the record in a race in harness against Tacony, in which she distanced him in the first heat, in what Frank Forester termed at that period the "prodigious time" of 2.24½. Here the record stood until 1859, when Flora again made herself famous by becoming the first to beat 2.20, which she did in a race at Kalamazoo, Mich., against Honest Anse and Princess, when she trotted a heat in 19¾. In 1867 Dexter reduced the record to 2.17¼, and in 1874 Goldsmith Maid placed 2.14 upon the blackboard at Mystic Park, Boston. In 1878 Rarus trotted in 2.13½ to be followed by St. Julian in 1880 in 2.11½, and in 1881 Maud S. secured a record of 2.10¼, which remains the "best on record" to this date. At the close of the season of 1883 one hundred and eighteen horses will have beaten 2.20, and the number that have trotted in 2.30 or better will have increased to nearly seventeen hundred, while the record of the three-year-olds now stand at 2.19 and the four-year-olds at 18¾."

Gallows Blasphemy.

Andy Taylor expiated his crimes on the gallows at London, Tenn., on the 23rd Nov. He maintained a stolid indifference to the last. His parting words on earth were blasphemous and breathed a spirit of murder. His demeanor on the gallows was wonderful and unparalleled in the annals of crime and fully in keeping with his desperate nature and atrocious deeds. He ate a hearty breakfast and dinner and slept soundly the night before. He refused to see any minister. While his arms were being pinioned he was asked if he wished to say anything to the crowd, and he replied, "Not a d—— word."

He mounted the gallows with a firm step and calmly surveyed the crowd with a half smile playing about his features. When the noose was being adjusted by the Sheriff asked him if he felt angry toward him, Taylor replied, "d—— you; I'd rather drink your heart's blood than any man's I know." Thus prepared, he stood fully two minutes while the knots were being tightened, and at last called out impatiently, under the cap, "Hurry up with your racket!"

Taylor's crime was one of the boldest and most atrocious ever committed in that State. The first act of the bloody tragedy on which the execution rang down the curtain was the murder of Captain James Fletcher, in Chattannoga, February 21, 1881, by John Taylor, the eldest brother of Andy. Taylor was the engineer on the steamboat Tellico, Fletcher was a boat builder making some repairs on the Tellico. A quarrel arose between him and Taylor, and the latter drew his pistol. Fletcher was an old man, Taylor a brawny giant in his prime. When he drew his pistol the old man remarked that "none but d——cowards carried pistols." Hardly had the words left his mouth when Taylor fired three times, and the old man fell a corpse. The murderer at once fled and eluded pursuit for two months, till being traced into the mountains, his house was surrounded by armed men, and he was forced to surrender. His trial was deferred nearly a year, but he was finally convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to ten years. He was regarded as one of the most desperate of criminals, and was known to have killed several men.

Having appealed from the decision of the Court, he was conveyed from Chattanooga to the Supreme Court, in session at Knoxville, on September 14, 1882. Two other prisoners were taken along. Taylor was handcuffed to one of these, placed in a front car and garded by the Sheriff and Deputy Sheriff. When the train reached Philadelphia, Tenn., two men entered the car where Taylor was seated. Soon after the train started both of the strangers, who proved to be Bob and Andy Taylor, John's brothers, suddenly attacked the officers. Bob placed his pistol at the Deputy Sheriff's head and sent a bullet whizzing through his brain, killing him instantly. Andy began firing at the Sheriff, and John, handcuffed as he was, pulled a pistol from Conway's pocket and joined in murdering the Sheriff. Having killed the two officers the desperados overawed the trainsmen and compelled them to run the train pasted two stations at high speed without stopping. When they reached London, a distance of twenty miles, they mounted horses which were in waiting, and were off like the wind. Half an hour after a posse of two hundred men, armed with Springfield rifles, boarded a special train and were speeding to the mountains in the direction of which the murderers were fleeing. They scoured the country for weeks, there being at one time no less than two thousand five hundred men on the search.

After hiding for a few days in the mountains with his brothers Bob Taylor went by railroad to Cincinnati and thence to Missouri, where another brother lived. He had been there but a short time when his identity was made known to Sheriff Goodall, of Lebanon county. This officers surprised and seized Taylor in a railway train. The desperado had his hand on his pistol, which he at once drew, but before he could fire a bullet from the Sheriff's weapon put an end to his life.

Andy and John Taylor made their way South cleverly disguised as tramps. They passed through Chattanooga by night, where 1,000 men where on the lookout for them, and reached Memphis safely. Going into Missouri, they heard of the death of Bob. Soon after John became ill from exposure and privation and died at Ballenger's Mills.

Andy Taylor after the death of his two brothers became much depressed. He went to Emporia, Kan., where, under an alias, he engaged to work on a farm. Here soon after he attempted suicide, and having revealed his criminal history he was placed in custody and subsequently brought to London for his trial, which took place in June of this year and resulted in his conviction and sentence to die on the scaffold.

From the Winnipeg *Free Press* we learn the Pacific Railway is now open to the summit of the Rocky Mountain, a distance of 1,400 miles from Port Arthur. This is the greatest feat of railway building on record, the work having been commenced in July, 1881. The work between the summit and the Pacific—300 miles—will be completed in two years. The Eastern or Lake Superior Section is a very difficult line, being built through a region of syenite rock. It will be completed in eighteen months.

The germs of scrofuls, latent in every person, are destroyed by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

CURRENT COIN.

Subscribe for the MARITIME FARMER.

There are nine negroes in the new legislature of Virginia.

Chicago has a divorce record that beats the world—729 granted during 1883.

The fashion for wearing cat's heads on bonnets is becoming prevalent. As a fashion it is rather on the fence.

France produces $20,000,000 worth of lace annually. Lace makers in the principal regions average 30 cents a day.

The French are experimenting with a new rifle, designed for infantry use, which is said to discharge three projectiles at a time.

A scientist says the reason kissing is so pleasant is because the teeth, jaw-bones, and lips are full of nerves, and when the lips meet an electric current is generated.

The wealth of the state of Massachusetts, as assessed for purpose of taxation, is $1,731,-297,061, an increase of about $47,000,000 over the valuation of the year 1882.

An enterprising Chicago dealer has engaged Sergeant Mason, who shot at Guiteau, as a salesman. The contract was made some time ago to take effect as soon as Mason was released from prison.

A quantity of provincial stockings and mittens, between $3000 and $4000, in value, were seized by the revenue officers last week at the Houlton railroad depot, for violation of the revenue laws.

Nature reports that Naiba, an isolated mountain more than 2,500 feet high near Bona, is slowly sinking into the bosom of the earth. A deep ditch has been made all around the engulfed mass.

Prof. Crooke, of New York, has discovered through the telescope a shower of meteors, which he believes have some connection with the red effulgence observed at sunrise and sunset for several days past.

The survivors of the memorable charge of October 26, 1854, at Balaclava, held their twenty-ninth anniversary dinner at the Royal Aquarium, Westminister, on October 25th. Sixty sat down, five less than last year.

In some of the large saw mills in the Northwestern lumber districts a small appliance is attached to the trimmer, which automatically stamps the name of the company or mill on every board that passes over the trimmer.

A new kind of cloth is being made in Lyons from the down of hens, ducks, and geese. Seven hundred and fifty grains of feathers make one square metre of a light and very warm waterproof cloth, which can be dyed in all shades.

A child of James Haggarty died at New Haven, Conn., on Thursday, and the body was embalmed. The undertaker left a poisonous mixture to be applied to the face. A two-year old sister drank it, dying soon after. Both were buried in the same grave.

The caretaker of a Methodist chapel in Leeds found a package labelled "Dynamite for love of Ireland" on the window sill. Considerable excitement was caused, the police were summoned and upon a heroic constable opening the parcel, a dead cat came to light.

Returns at Ottawa show that the number of cattle exported from the Dominion during the present year is far in excess of any former year. Scab has entirely disappeared among sheep since the enforcement of the wise restrictions made by the Minister of Agriculture.

The making of cider is one of the most important industries of France. There are now in that country more than 4,000,000 cider apple trees, which if planted side by side would line a boulevard 15,000 miles long. The average annual product is more than 220,000,000 gallons.

A French authority asserts that in its native home the Arab horse is gradually deteriorating. Some of the tribes which formerly raised the best animals have either become extinct or poor, while the general prevalence of peace renders the horse of less consequence than in bygone days.

Humboldt placed the number of existing volcanoes at 407, of which 225 had been active within a century. But later estimates credit the Indian Archipelago alone with over 900. Scientific authorities are of opinion that volcanic agitations under the surface of the earth are on the increase.

The "wishbone" wedding has become the correct thing. The couple stand beneath a floral wishbone. After the ceremony, the bride and groom are given the wishbone to pull. The tug results in a break somewhere, and whoever holds the long piece is absolved from getting up to build fires in the morning.

A writer of mathematical bent finds from the census returns that there are about 17,-000 dentists in the United States, who, he estimates, pack into the teeth of the American people a ton of pure gold annually. Continuing his speculations, he predicts that in the twenty-first century all the gold in the country will be buried in the graveyards.

There is on exhibition in the Quincy Market, Boston, a mammoth cheese weighing 5233 pounds, made expressly for the firm of Gass, Doe & Co., which will be cut on the Saturday before Christmas. It is three feet eight inches high, five feet four inches in diameter, and sixteen feet nine inches in circumference.

All the women smoke in Spain. In Italy the like in general; in Germany, Austria and other parts of the continent it is the fashion to smoke cigars. In Turkey every female has her hookah, narghieh and chibouque, There is less lung disease in Turkey than in any other country and the women retain their teeth longer.

A female miser, 83 years of age, was found dead in London a few days ago. She owned several houses, 100 acres of land, and $6,000 in cash. She had written the Lord's Prayer on both posts of the garden gate, as a charm against thieves. So afraid was she of burglars that when she had occasion to go away from home for a day or two, she carried her scanty furniture with her, even the kitchen utensils. She died of cold and hunger.

In many of the business houses of Paris, and especially in those of which the cellars are used as offices, glass is now being extensively employed instead of boards for flooring. At the head-quarters of the Credit Lyonnais, on the Boulevard des Italiens, the whole of the ground floor is paved with large squares of roughened glass embedded in a strong iron frame, and in the cellars beneath there is, even on dull days, sufficient light to enable the clerks to work without gas.

A gentleman in Brussels claims to have contrived a perpetual clock. It was started in the latter city about one year ago, and up to a recent date is said to have been running perfectly. An up draught is obtained in a tube or shaft by exposing it to the sun. This draught turns a fan, which winds up the weight of the clock until it reaches the top, when it actuates a brake that stops the fan, but leaves it free to start again after the weight has gone down a little, and thus the power is stored for keeping the clock in motion.

The annual report of the Bureau of Statistics for the United States, shows that the value of imports and exports of merchandise during the year amounted to $1,547,000,-000, and was larger than any previous year within the history of the country. The excess of exports over imports of merchandise was $100,658,000. Exports of products of agriculture amounted to $112,000,000, against $103,000,000 in the preceding year. Six hundred and three thousand immigrants arrived in the United States during the last fiscal year, against 789,000 the preceding year.

The new gun which has been made from the design of Col. Hope, V. C., has, it is stated been adopted by France and America. Col. Hope claims for his gun that it is 400 per cent. more powerful than the best the British government at present possesses, and says that he can "promise a 7-ton Hope gun which will equal a 30-ton gun, a 16½-ton Hope gun which will beat the present 80 ton Woolwich gun, while his 30-ton gun would equal the 150-ton Armstrong not yet made. He further states that the velocity of the projectile for his new gun is the extraordinary one of 4,000 ft. a second."

W. P. Kempe, an artist attached to one of the London illustrated papers, was robbed in a dance-house in Chicago, one day last week of $1,200 in cash, a diamond pin and other articles of value. He visited the Buckingham and got into bad company. Four of his newly found friends led him into a dive on Fifth Avenue, and relieved him of his money. He returned to his room as soon as he became sober and sketched the portraits of his companions from memory. With the pictures for a guide the police arrested a fellow named McKivett, known as "Billy the Tough," another named O'Brien and the doorkeeper of the place, who, Kempe says, was one of his assailants.

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DRY GOODS!
DEVER BROS.

Now receiving their first instalment of

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Black French Cashmeres, Colored French Merinoes, Black French Merinoes, Col'd French Cashmeres, Col'd French Serges, Mixed French Suitings.

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Balance of Stock daily expected.

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JOHNSON'S LINIMENT.

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A large lot of BUCK, ANTELOPE, CALF, KID, CLOTH, and CLANSMORE GLOVES, lined and unlined. For driving or walking purposes.

C. H. THOMAS & CO.,
Gents' Furnishers, and Custom Shirt Makers.
Fredericton, Oct. 10, 1883.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

2 BBLS. Alum; 2 bbls. Copperas; 1 bbl. Vitrol; 1 cask Sulphur; 2 bbls. Salts
1 bale Senna; 5 kegs Soda Bicarb;
1 bbl Cream Tartar; 10,000 Havana Cigars;
15 gross Castor Oil (assorted sizes);
10 gross Condition Powders;
10 gross Quinine Iron and Wine;
10 gross Cod Liver Oil Emulsion;
5 gross Johnson's Liniment;
1 cask English Confectionery;
5 gross Cough Mixtures;
2 gross Opodeldoc; 1 gross Atwood's Bitters;
1 gross Burdock Blood Bitters.

Dealers and Country Store Keepers are invited to call and inspect these goods, and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

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Fredericton, Nov. 14, 1883

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JACKET CLOTHS.

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OPERA FLANNELS, ALL COLORS.

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In Peacock, Scotch, Royal Saxony Andulusian, Shetland, Berlin, and Angola.

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