THE

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LORAN C. MACNUTT,
Editor and Proprietor

Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., October 26, 1887.

The Quebec Conference.

The news from the Conference of local politicians at Quebec, is somewhat meagre, the newspaper representatives not being permitted to be present at the proceedings. We have however, a copy of Mr. Mercier's opening address, in which he deals rather gingerly with the subjects to be considered by the Conference. Boiling the whole matter down, it appears that he desires "boodle," and about the only practical outcome of the Conference will be an increased demand on the Dominion Parliament for subsidies. There is, however, a distrust among Conservatives that the Conference means a united organization to destroy Sir John Macdonald and the entire Conservative party, but possibly this feeling has arisen from Grit boasting. The "Old Man" had all the local premiers except Sullivan and Norquay arrayed against him last February, but he turned up all right, and possibly he may survive the meeting of the Quebec Conference. Mercier, however, disclaims any intention of designs on the Federal power, but his act in summoning the Conference, is open to grave suspicion. There did not seem any particular demand for the meeting, except to manufacture an excuse for a Quebec raid on the Dominion treasury, and surely the other Provinces ought not to be drawn into the troubles of their neighbor.

The was something amusing, as well as profane, in the closing sentences of Mercier's opening address at the Conference. "May Heaven grant" said he "that the result of our labours be the final consecration of the political liberties granted to us by the august sovereign who has this year celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of Her accession to the throne." Imagine the defender of Riel, the man Mercier who compared the arch rebel to our Saviour, whose very political position is due to his insane howling over Riel's corpse, calling upon Heaven to bless his labors and grant a consecration of political liberties as a result. Where would be his political liberties, if murder and outrage were condoned, as he would condone them in his departed brother Riel. "It would have been difficult" continued Mr. Mercier, "to select a more fitting time for holding this conference than the year in which the whole British Empire celebrates the Jubilee of the beloved Queen to whom we owe the political institutions which we enjoy and we all desire to maintain and render as perfect as possible." This last sentiment of Mercier's, must have brought tears to the eyes of Mr. Fielding, the Nova Scotia secessionist Premier who sat by Mercier's side during the delivery of the latter's address. Mr. Fielding tried to "smash confederation into its original fragments," and he would scarcely join Mercier in his desire "to maintain and render as perfect as possible the political institutions which we enjoy." Fancy the apostles of Rielism and Secession joining hands to maintain and render perfect our political institutions. If Mercier and Fielding appeared in their true *roles* at the Conference, the one would denounce the maintenance of law and order in Canada, and the preservation of the lives of all rebels and murderers, while the other would curse both loud and deep, the day his Province was forced into the hated confederation. But these gentlemen did not take that course. They won their elections on the infamous issues of rebellion and secession, they enjoy power and emolument and laugh heartily at the people whom they so successfully fooled.

We do not hear that Mr. Blair has gone to the Conference with a grievance, or that he is burning with a desire to get at the throat of the Dominion Government. He doubtless feels that his administration has received fair treatment at the hands of the Federal authorities, and that he has nothing to gain by permitting New Brunswick to be dragged into Quebec's difficulties. Mr. Blair, no doubt, is watching carefully the discussions of the Conference, and if there is anything practical in its results, will be prepared to profit by them, but it is probable that his visit to the ancient capital at this time is more in the nature of a pleasant holiday trip, than that of a political pilgrimage. The Quebec people have given the delegates a very pleasant time.

A Toronto telegram says that a morning paper gives currency to the port that J. D, Edgar, M, P., and others, being disatisfied with the policy of the *Globe*, are moving to start a new morning paper in opposition to the *Globe*. It is stated that all they are now waiting for is to get Sir Richard Cartwright to put up the money and they then propose to ask Gordon Brown to take charge.

Sir Charles Tupper is in Cumberland stumping the constituency for his re-election. His only opponent as yet, is J. T. Bulmer, a Halifax lawyer, who is running as the prohibition candidate. A Grit convention nominated Mr. Pipes, but he has positively declined the sacrifice. So Sir Charles will practically a walkover.

The Colchester Election.

The election to fill the vacancy in the representation of Colchester, Nova Scotia, in the House of Commons, rendered necessary by the unseating of Hon. A. W. McLelan, Postmaster General, and to occur to-morrow, is attracting considerable attention in the lower provinces. The candidates are the Postmaster General and Mr. S. D. McLelan, Grit, and the feeling between the respective parties represented by these gentlemen, is decidedly bitter. The proceedings, nomination day in Truro, were attended by a very large number of electors, and the Postmaster General was accorded a genuine ovation. He spoke with remarkable vigor and eloquence, and made innumerable good points, some of which are worth reproduction, as of general interest. In speaking of the expectations of the Grit party previous to the general election in February last, Hon. Mr. McLelan said:—

"The contest in February last, not only in this county, but all over the Dominion, was won in the face of enormous difficulties. The local elections in the province of Nova Scotia, in the province of Quebec, and in the province of Ontario had been held and had gone against the liberal-conservative party by very large majorities, and it was claimed by the opposition that the same people who gave the majorities against the conservatives in the local election, would give the same majorities against the government when the Dominion elections were held. In addition to that we had the defection from our support of the Toronto *Mail*, the chief newspaper organ of the government up to a very late period previous to the election, and you can understand the effect which an organ like the *Mail* newspaper was supposed to have upon the people of the country. This gave new courage to the gentlemen of the opposition, and they supposed that in view of the result of the local elections, and with the leading organ of the party turning its back upon the government, and with their own adoption of a course of misrepresentation and slander that has never been equalled in this country or any other—the opposition hopad that these circumstances all combined would sweep out of existence the Domicion government, and that they would come back to power and rule at Ottawa. You know how industriously they worked the idea that they were coming into power, and would control the government of this country and dispense the patronage and dispose of the offices. Mr. Jo[illegible] of Halifax, told his friends in the west, "We will have 19 seats out of 21 in Nova Scotia" His Ontario friends called back to Mr. Jones: "We will have a sweeping majority in Ontario;" and the French liberals in Quebec cried: "*Nous avions tout de le province de Quebec*,"—"We will carry the whole of Quebec." I read a short time ago Butler's account of a winter journey in the Northwest, travelling by dog trains. He said it was a question whether you could drive a team of dogs without swearing, and he added that the most successful driver he knew was a man who swore at the dogs in seven languages. And so, gentlemen, the opposition just previous to the last elections lied in both languages. In the French and English languages the cry of the opposition was—"We are going to sweep the Dominion of Canada." Mr. Jones from Halifax cried out—"We will send 19 men out of 21." Ontario liberals called back—"We are going to sweep the province;" and Quebec liberals—"We are going to take the whole." Sir, it was deep calling unto deep in the great ocean of falsehood and slander with which they had overspread the land. But although they lied in both languages, they failed, miserably failed, and every province in the Dominion of Canada, except the little Province of Prince Edward Island, returned a majority to sustain the government, and the party that relied so much upon a policy of slander and misrepresentation and the disseminating of the idea that they were coming into power, has been beaten and scattered to the winds and it is to-day even without a leader."

The Postmaster General scored equally good points in his reference to Blake's resignation of the Grit leadership. Said he:—

"We regret Mr. Blake's resignation. No man ever could lead a party with less hope of success than Edward Blake, and therefore, sir, we regret his resignation of the position of leader of the opposition. Others have regretted that resignation, many no doubt on personal and political grounds, that their party or personal interests in their opinion would suffer by his withdrawal. Amongst those who have given strongest expression to their regrets are the late rebels at Batoche, the point it will be remembered where the rebels made their chief stand and did their deadly work upon our volunteers. I hold in my hand a letter frrm a correspondent of a French paper. *L'Etendard*, dated 27th of September, in which he gives the proceedings of the late rebels at a public meeting, and the resolution of regret at the resignation of Edward Blake, and at the same time congratulating Laurier as their French Canadian friend."

Mr. McLelan referred to the success of the Government in the bye-elections, claiming that the administration is stronger by five votes on division, than it was last session. He closed his able address with a peroration that aroused his audience to a high state of enthusiasm, and left no doubt on their minds that he looked forward to a triumphant re-election to-morrow. The opposition to Mr. McLelan is entirely factious. His opponent, who is his own cousin, openly announces the intention of the Grit party to harass the Postmaster General, or as it has been so elegantly put by one of their speakers "to bleed the old devil," and this seems the only point they expect to make in the present contest. Mr. McLelan is too able a man to be sacrificed to such a spirit of revenge. He has been in public life for thirty years, and Colchester his native county, will doubtless stand firmly at his back to-morrow, re-electing him to Parliament by a majority even larger than the 628 he received in February last.

Quebec's New Governor.

Judge Angers has been appointed Governor of Quebec. He has served as Solicitor General and Attorney General in the Quebec Government, and is fifty years old.—The Montreal *Star* says:—"The appointment of Judge Angers to the Governorship, recalls to the political arena a man, who previous to his elevation to the Bench, was regarded as the keenest politician in the Conservative party in the Province of Quebec. He was, during his earlier political career, practically the leader of his party, and his ability as a political manager was remarkable. A good example of his persistency and fertility of resource was afforded at the time of the Letellier *coup d'etat* of which he was really the head and front. His acceptance of a judgeship was universally regretted by his friends, as it removed him from the sphere of active politics, in which he appeared destined to become so conspicuous a figure. The new Governor belongs to a wealthy family, and had acquired codsiderable wealth himself in the practice of his profession, so that he will be well able to sustain his new dignity as it should be."

Even the Halifax *Chronicle* is compelled to admit Sir Charles Tupper's appointment as Fishery Commissioner, a good one.

Commercial Union.

The new Grit fad of Commercial Union is warmly opposed by that great English Liberal, Joseph Chamberlain, M. P. for Birmingham, and recently appointed the chief of the Fishery Commission. Speaking at Belfast last week, Mr. Chamberlain said:—

"Mr. Gladstone on many occasions referred to the case of our self-governing Colonies as an illustration. In his last speech he spoke of New South Wales. In a previous one he spoke of Canada. But are we going to blind ourselves to the fact that the tie that connects us with our self-governing Colonies is one of the slenderest description—one that can be broken at pleasure by any one of those Colonies, and that we should have nothing to say to it? Already the great Colonies have control over matters of criminal law, judicature and internal taxation. They make their own tariffs. Some have an army or militia of their own and are now getting a separate navy. The arrangements between the Colonies and ourselves is essentially a temporary one. It cannot remain as it is. Either, in future it will be strengthened by ties of federation—or be loosened altogether Already you have in Canada, the greatest of all the Colonies, an agitation for what is called Commercial Union with the United States. Commercial Union with the United States means free trade between America and the Dominion and a protective tariff against the Mother Country. If Canada desires that, Canada can have it. But Canada knows perfectly well that Commercial Union with the United States means political separation from Great Britain, for it is quite impossible that Great Britain should retain all the responsibilities and obligations of the Colonial connection when all the advantages are taken away. Therefore let us not shut our eyes for a moment to the fact that, if when called upon to consider the case of Ireland a proposition is put forward making Ireland like Canada or New South Wales, we are called upon to consider a proposition for Separation whatever our opponents may call it—for creating of Ireland a separate Kingdom, probably a separate Republic—it must be on that ground and understanding that we discuss the conditions."

There does not appear any imminent danger that the question of Commercial Union will be seriously considered by the people of Canada. It cannot be said to be yet within the domain of practical politics, but will doubtless be served up by the Grit party in the absence of any other platform.

The Interprovincial Conference.

Local Premiers and their Colleagues consulting at Quebec.

The Conference of Provincial Premiers and their colleagues opened at Quebec, Thursday, Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Manitoba being represented. At the first session, Hon. Mr. Mowatt, Premier of Ontario, was elected president and occupied a seat at the head of the table. At his right, in the following order, sat the Hon. Messrs. Fraser, Hardy, A. M. Ross and G. W. Ross of Ontario. Hamilton and Norquay of Manitoba, McShane, Shehyn and Marchand of the Province of Quebec. On the left of the chairman sat Hon. Messrs. Blair of New Brunswick, Fielding, Longley and McGillivray of Nova Scotia, Mr. Evanturel, M. P. P., and Messrs. Gagnon, Duhamel and D. A. Ross of Quebec. Hon. Mr. Mercier occupied a seat at the end of the table opposite the Prime Minister of Ontario. Hon. D. McLellan, Provincial Secretary of New Brunswick joined the Conference Saturday.

The opening address was delivered by Hon. H. Mercier, Premier of Quebec, who cordially welcomed the distinguished visitors to the ancient capital, and among other things said, "The kind manner in which you have accepted the invitation tendered you, shows conclusively that you appreciate all the impootance of this inter-provincial conference, the first which has been since 1864, which was attended by distinguished statesmen from Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and whose resolutions served in some respects as the basis of the union act of 1867. I am happy to observe that amongst the distinguished men who took part in the conference of 1874 was the Hon. Mr. Mowatt, the present Premier of the province of Ontario, which he has governed successfully for fifteen years, and who has so ably defended the cause of provincial autonomy. You, as well as ourselves, feel that it is not out of place, nor opposed to the general interests of Canada, still less of the provinces, to convene, after a lapse of twenty years, representatives from the Governments of all the provinces for the purpose of examining certain questions, an amicable solution of which the experience of past years may have shown to be necessary. The Government which has taken the initiative in connection with this conference, deems it its duty to declare at once, that the conference must not be considered in the light of a hostile move against the Federal authorities, but that its sole object is to endeavor to solve, in the general interest of the whole of Canada, such difficulties as experience has shown to exist in the relations between the general and the provincial Governments."

The press reporters are excluded from the deliberation of the Conference the members of which are sworn to secrecy, and with the exception of Mercier's speech which was given to the public, very little of the doings have been published. Social festivities, however, seem to claim a large share of the delegates' attention. Friday afternoon after the sitting, which lasted only an hour and a half, the Quebec ministers entertained the delegates to one of these beautiful drives for which the vicinity of the city is so widely noted. The route taken was around St. Foye church by the St. Louis road and in by St. Foye road. Spencer Wood was visited on the way, and the hospitality of the Gubernatorial mansion was dispenced by Mr. Burroughs, brother-in-law and Secretary to Lieut.-Governor Masson. The party was accompanied by the following ladies: Mrs. Mowatt, Madame Mercier, Madame Shehyn, Mrs. Downs, Mrs. B. Scott, Mrs. Longley, Mrs. Hamilton, Madame Marchand, the Misses Marchand, Miss Shehyn and Miss Blair, daughter of the New Brunswick Premier.

The reception tendered by the Premier and Madame Mercser to the delegates attending the Interprovincial Conference Friday evening, was very largely attended and altogether a brilliant affair. It is estimated that 1500 persons were present and every one seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves. There was no dancing, and consequently no programme, but engagements were made by the quarter hour and the quarter hours, whether long or fleeting, ran well into the morning. Some of the toilets were very handsome,

TEMPERANCE AT OTTAWA.

Hon. John Costigan taking a Prominent part in the Reform.

(Ottawa Citizen 17th)

The regular fortnightly meeting of the Irish Catholic Temperance Society, was held last night at St. Patrick's Hall, Sussex street. There was a large attendance. In the absence of the Rev. Father Molloy, Mr. John O'Reilly was voted to the chair, Mr. P. S. Leydon as usual acting as secretary. The minutes of the previous meeting having been read and unanimously adopted, the chairman called upon Mr. M. F. O'Donoghue to address the meeting. Mr. O'Donoghue pourtrayed the evils of intemperance and gave an appropriate recitation, which elicited general cheering. Mr. Mungovan was the next speaker, and after some introductory remarks he descanted at some length upon the scheme of an Irish Catholic Temperance Union, and closed his speech by proposing the following gentlemen as a committee to confer with the Hierarchy of the Catholic Church on the proposed organization: John O'Reilly (chairman), Hon. John Costigan, John Heney, P. Mungovan, M. F. O'Donoghue, F. McCabe, Henry Duggan, Patrick Brennan and Wm. Sims.

Hon. John Costigan being loudly called upon, delivered an interesting address, after which, on the motion of Mr. Bowes, the meeting adjourned.

Advices from the Fort Pitt district, N. W. T., state that Big Bear, who gave so much trouble during the rebellion, is living a very quiet life. He does not give the mounted police any trouble, and his braves, since the execution of the Frog Lake murderers, have been doing good work on their reserves.

A Rare Combination

There is no other remedy or combination of medicines that meets so many requirements, as does Burdock Blood Bitters in its wide range of power over such Chronic diseases as Dyspepsia Liver and Kidney Complaint, Scrofula and all humors of the blood.

FROM CHURCH TO DEATH.

A Chicago Millionaire Shot Down by his Stepson.

Tragedy in front of a Church—The departing congregation witnesses the Bloody Affair.

The Congregation of the Third Presbyterian church, one of the most fashionable in Chicago, were the spectators of a bloody tragedy as they were coming out after services Sunday morning, the 16th inst. Rev. Dr, Withrow, the pastor, had just pronounced the benediction. Many of his people were already on the steps in front, others were on the sidewalk and the notes of the great organ were swelling for the closing of the recessional march, when the sharp crack of a revolver, five times repeated, started them all and the dazed crowd realized that the millionaire banker, Stephen W. Rawson, president of the Union Trust Company, had been shot down before them by his youthful stepson, William Lee, and lay weltering in his blood on the sidewalk. The tragedy had occupied but a moment, but it took a much longer time for the worshippers to recover from the feeling of horror caused by the scene they had witnessed. Meanwhile the banker had been placed in his carriage, an officer had summoned a patrol waggon, into which young Lee was bundled, and both vehicles drove off, one to the palatial residence of the dying victim, and the other to the police station with the murderer.

DETAILS OF THE SHOOTING.

Young Lee had been seen for half an hour before the close of the services walking up and down in front of the church, but nothing was thought of it. Mr. Rawson had long been a shining light in the church, and until within the past two years, Lee had also been for some time in the habit of attending services there. He was lost as the crowd came pouring out of the sacred edifice, but as Mr. Rawson came down, followed him closely across the sidewalk and, placing one foot on the stop, fired. The weapon was a 38 calibre revolver, large for him to handle, and the bystanders said the youth used both hands to his work. The first shot entered Mr. Rawson's left arm. He gave no sign of injury, however, but started to wheel about. At the moment William again pulled the trigger This ball took effect in Mr. Rawson's back, near the shoulder, was deflected downward and is now embedded in the body. It will likely cause his death. The wounded man fell forward to the pavement. Lowering his revolver the desperate young man rapidly fired three more bullets at the prostate form before him. One only struck the mark, inflicting a serious wound in the right thigh.

Then Lee threw the firearm down and turned to run. It was a vain attempt at escape. He was seized and held for officer John Hartnett, who was hastening from the opposite side of the street, The deed accomplished, the prisoner broke down and would have fallen had he not been supported. Then began a wild clamor, and Lee turning to the officer hoarsely whispered, "Take me to jail quick."

It seemed scarcely a moment till the patrol wagon bore him away.

MRS. RAWSON'S RECEPTION OF THE NEWS

At the police station young Lee asked a reporter to carry Mrs. Rawson, his mother, the news.

She occupies apartments at the Continental Hotel. The reporter sent up word that he had extremely important business and was presented without delay to a plump dark complexioned, handsome woman, in the prime of life, the most noticeable feature of whom was a pair of snapping black eyes She was clad in a tasteful tight fitting dark dress and white jacket.

"Well, what business have you?" said she.

"Then you have heard nothing of your son?"

"No, what is it?"

"Well, he has got into a little trouble. He——"

"Go on. What has he done?"

"Well he is arrested. He had some trouble with Mr. Rawson."

"Go on and tell me what he has done. Don't keep me in suspense," eagerly broke in the woman.

"He shot him—but it isn't serious," quickly added the reporter, as Mrs. Rawson closed her eyes and trembled with excitement.

"Oh, don't be alarmed. I am all right. Go on and tell me all."

"That is about all. He shot him several times and——"

"Is he dead?" she eagerly broke in again.

"No, but he is probably fatally injured. He cannot recover from his wounds."

Then there was a pause. The reporter stood and looked at Mrs. Rawson, while she coolly returned his look of inquiry with a slight sneer on her dark, handsome face.

"Well," she calmly and haughtily ejaculated; "is there anything more?"

SHE WAS GLAD OF IT.

In a posture of graceful indolence she leaned against a dressing case and dreamily watched the reporter while he was collecting his thoughts. She looked positively sleepy.

"I would like to ask you what you have to say about it," the young man finally replied. "What do you think it was done for?"

In an instant Mrs. Rawson was transformed. Her black eyes flashed the fire of hatred, and she seemed to quiver from head to foot.

"What do you think of it?" she cried, "I am glad of it, he deserved it." She stopped just long enough to catch her breath. "What was it done for? Because Rawson has made me out on the streets to be a bad, woman. I'll stand by the boy," she cried, raising her arm with a dramatic gesture. "He did no more than any boy would do He is the son of his mother,"

Then she began to pace to and fro over the heavily carpeted floor. "I intended to do it myself," she exclaimed, suddenly stopping in the middle of the room.

"Did your son know of your intention?" She turned a wicked look on her questioner, and said:—"I do not know. He might have known it. He surely knew he deserved it."

She then inquired where he was shot, and some of the circumstances. "I am glad of it," she exclaimed. "In front of the church—it was just the place; The old hypocrite! In front of the church! Pah!"

Again she asked about the details. "Did all the shots hit him?" she exclaimed, with a look of tigerish expectancy.

"Yes, I believe they did."

"I am glad of it. He deserves all he got."

When young Lee, in his cell at the police station, saw the reporter approaching he jumped up abruptly and, without waiting for a question, declared:—"I have nothing what ever to say except that I am entirely responsible. It was wholly my own act. My mother knew absolutely nothing of it."

When pressed for his motive Lee would at first only say:—"You know well what's been in the papers." Being further urged he burst out:—"He tried to prove my mother the worst woman possible and an adventuress. Now he wanted to make out my sister illegitimate, and that's all I will say."

CAUSE OF THE TRAGEDY.

The Rawsons are parties to a divorce suit with which the public has been regaled during the past two or three years. Mr. Rawson desires legal separation from his wife, and charges her with infidelity and with being an adventuress. Petitions and counter petitions without end have occupied the attention of the Court until a few weeks ago, when Mr. Rawson added fresh charges against his wife, This final bill apparently maddened the mother and her boy, and resulted in the dreadful tragedy. Mrs. Rawson is reported to have led a life full of adventure and romance. The boy Lee was born in New Orleans, where Mrs. Rawson married her first husband.

The maiden name of Mrs. Rawson was Smith, and her father was a cotton broker in New Orleans. Her first husband was John Slaymaker, from whom she was divorced. She then married a young man named Lee, the petted son of rich Southern parents. They finally separated, but which one of them applied for the divorce is not certain, Rawson has died of his wounds.

Woman as a Martyr.

History records the sufferings of countless martyrs, and we read of them with wonder and sympathy. But there are living to-day in our midst thousands of other martyrs who have far stronger claims upon our consideration—women who are sufferers from those ailments peculiar to their sex, our wives, daughters and sisters, perhaps, whose lives are an unremitting round of suffering. "Is there no relief"? they cry. Yes, there is; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will remove that "dragging-down" feeling, will banish that backache, will restore every function to its normal condition. To all sufferers from female complaints—and their is legion—we say: get the "Prescription" at once; it will be worth far more than its weight in gold to you.

☞ You will find by calling on Dr. McAllister that his low prices still continue.

A SWELL ELOPEMENT.

A Montreal Bank Clerk runs away with another Man's Wife.

A Scandal that is agitating Ottawa and Montreal Social Circles.

The elopement of Mrs. Middleton, wife of General Sir Fred. Middleton's nephew, with Fenwick Hamilton, an ex-clerk in the bank of Montreal, mentioned in the FARMER last week, is still the absorbing subject of gossip at Ottawa. Mrs. Middleton was a daughter of Mr. F. A. Wise, superintendent and engineer of the Rideau canal. They left on Saturday, the 15th inst., Hamilton, buying tickets for St. Alban's. Many particulars have come out regarding Hamilton's career since residing in Ottawa, which has been found to be one of extravagance and gaiety. His attentions to Mrs. Middleton were the subject of frequent comment. Her husband, however, seemed to approve of Hamilton's dancing attendance upon his wife, and this checked gossip a good deal. Hamilton, who was lately a clerk in the Ottawa branch of the Bank of Montreal, went to Ottawa from the head office in Montreal something less than two years ago. Previous to leaving Montreal he was in some trouble there

A CHARGE OF ASSAULT

having been laid in court against him and another, by two shop girls whom they had been driving out, The charge was declared not proven, but Hamilton's connection with the case came in for severe comment. He was lowered a step in the bank and finally removed to Ottawa. All this did not hurt his reception in the Capital. He was believed to have aristocratic relatives in England and his people moved in good society in Montreal, so he was received well. He became popular with the ladies, and soon cut quite a figure. Personally Hamilton was decidedly good looking, as although rather soft faced, he was fully six feet in height; not too thin, dark complexioned, with a slight moustache and dudish in style. However "Fen" Hamilton, as he was called by his friends, was no fool. Beyond an occasional jambouree, in which the dashing bank clerk vigorously "painted the town red vermillion," he led

A QUIET ENOUGH LIFE.

His friends voted him a good fellow. In certain circles he even reached the dignity of being classed as "one of the boys." At lawn tennis and amateur theatricals Hamilton was in considerable demand, and his plausibility, assurance and vivacity made him a favorite. He became particulary intimate with Mr. William Middleton, nephew of General Middleton. Mr. Middleton's marriage last autumn with Miss Wise, daughter of Mr. F. Wise, superintendent of the Rideau Canal, and sister of Capt. Wise, A. D. C., did not lessen the friendship with Hamilton, and Mr. and Mrs. Middleton and Hamilton were seen a great deal together. Meanwhile it was evident that Hamilton was either living beyond his means or had some private resources in addition to his small salary in the Bank of Montreal. A short time ago, things having possibly come to a crisis with him he he suggested to Mr. Middleton the idea of

STARTING IN BUSINESS

in Montreal as brokers, Mr. Middleton to supply the capital and Mr. Hamilton the financial experience. Mr. Middleton, who was in the Indian department, is said to have entertained the idea favorably for a time, but subsequently was persuaded by his friends to abandon it. Hamilton threw up his situation in the Bank of Montreal, walking out one fine morning without saying good-bye to anybody. He and Mr. and Mrs. Middleton subsequently went to Montreal together and were at the St. Lawrence Hall there for a short time during which there was some comment on the apparent close friendship between Hamilton and Mrs. Middleton. When Hamilton found that Mr. Middleton had cooled off about the brokerage scheme.

THERE WAS A STORM.

He blustered and threatened, and demanded compensation for throwing up his position. With the assistance, it is believed, of some agreement which Mr. Middleton had signed, and with threat of a lawsuit, he extorted a large sum of money from his victim. It is stated that Mr. Middleton paid him $10,000. Having got this plunder, Hamilton returned to Ottawa, apparently without any definite object. This was only a few weeks ago, since which time Hamilton boarded on Albert street. On Saturday, Hamilton paid his board bill, stating that he was going to Montreal to reside. At the Canada Atlantic ticket office he bought a ticket St. Albans, Vermont and he took the 1 20 p. m., train for the States. Mrs. Middleton, it appears, was a passenger by the same train. This was without the knowledge of her friends, who were in great trouble for a time over her unexplained disappearance. Since that no definite information has been received of either Hamilton or Mrs. Middleton. The counsel of Superintendent Sherwood of the Dominion police, was obtained, and it just possible the climax in the case has not been reached.

HAMILTON'S CAREER IN MONTREAL.

The Hamilton-Middleton elopement is causing as much if not more interest in Montreal than it does at the capital as gay Adonis who has so heartlessly wrecked the happiness of two families is well known through his many questionable escapades. He is said to be the son of a general in the English army. He was born in Montreal and educated at the High School and after leaving it he entered the Bank of Montreal. "Fen," as he is familiarly called by his friends, is probably as handsome, dashing young fellow as is met with. He has all the devil-me-care nonchalance of a light cavalryman; handy with his fists and always ready for anything that might turn up either for fun or for a row. He was popular with the fast set he associated with, and when he had money it went. He was powerfully and gracefully built, a good athlete, and a plucky football player, and as a member of the Montreal team played the Harvard boys on several occasions. As might be expected, he was

HEAD OVER EARS IN DEBT.

His dishonored cheques were well known on the street. "Altogether," said on old friend of the eloper to-day, "Fen" was as fast a boy as they make them in Canada. His sphere of action was not extended enough here and he would have been more in his place amongst the Bond Street loungers of London or the Grands Flaneurs of the Champs Elysee, Paris." About three years ago Hamilton got into bad odor at Montreal by becoming involved with two girls employed in a store in that city. It appears that he became acquainted with a Captain Lithgrow a man of decidedly fast character. They became acquainted with the two girls in question, and one night invited them to go for a sleigh drive. They met on Beaver Hall Hill, and started out for an evening's enjoyment, during which the girls were treated to wine, etc. They then drove to the American House and asked for two rooms. Here one of the girls, who was really virtuous, discovered what the game was, and refused to remain while the other girl and the men did their utmost to persuade her to do so. She held out in her determination and it finally ended in the matter being taken up by the Society for the Protection of Women and Children. The case, was, however, dismissed in court over a technicality. While residing in Ottawa, Hamilton was made much of. He boarded at the Russell House, and a gentleman who spent some time at the Capital states that the young man used to sit at the same table with the families of the Cabinet Ministers who boarded at the swell hostelry and to converse with them and assumed the airs of a welcome associate.

An Ottawa despatch of the 21st says:—"From private sources it is learned that Mrs. Middleton will return to Ottawa to-night from Boston, in company with Capt. Wise, her brother. Hamilton, who was addicted to drink, seems to have disgusted Mrs. Middleton on the train going to Boston by his conduct and there was a scene. The lady no doubt regretted her rash act and under a revulsion of feelings determined to return and seek reconciliation. It is thought that as she left Hamilton so quickly her husband may forgive all. Hamilton is believed to be in New York under an assumed name."

First Class English Fire Insurance Companies.

The North British and Mercantile, of Edinburgh, Liverpool & London & Globe of London, Royal of Liverpool, Phœnix of London, Commercial Union of London, and National of Dublin, Ireland, are represented here by

MORRISON & FREEZE.

The rates are as low as any, and some special advantages are given to the best class of business. Farmers and others having detached buildings, can insure for 5 years at very low rates. Over $36,000 paid for losses in York County in 1886. Office Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B., opposite the Post Office, next door below Telegraph Office.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Newsy Notes and Notions of Everything.

One New York bakery turns out 1,000 pumpkin pies a day.

The total arrival of immagrants in the North West to date this year is 15,000.

The heaviest locomotive in the world weighs 160,000 pounds, and is on the Canadian Pacific

FOR BILIOUS DISORDERS and Acid Stomach, Campbell's Cathartic Compound is very effective.

The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon has declined an offer of $90,000 for one hundred lectures, to be delivered in America.

The first shipment of Manitoba flour to China has reached its destination and has been favorably received.

It is said that eggs packed in dry, clean oats, taste as fresh after several months as if they were only two weeks old.

P. T. Barnum says the day of the circus clown has passed, and that no such individual will accompany his shows next season.

The convict population of the United States, not counting the rogues out of jail, is 64,349, or one to every 930 inhabitants.

An electrician of St. Thomas, Ont., claims to have perfected a dynamo by which electric light can be furnished as cheaply as gas.

The barbers are to hold a national convention in Buffalo. Speeches are to be limited to the time required for an ordinary shave.

Manatoba's surplus wheat is being carried out of the province at the rate of five train loads a day, and all fears of a blockade are dispelled.

The past season the New England mackeral catch has only reached 67,349 barrels, whereas three years ago the catch was 389,437 barrels.

It appears that since the commencment of Her Majesty's reign, upwards of 11,000 lives have been lost in Great Britain owing to explosions in mines.

The prairie cattle from the Northwest Cattle Company's ranch, were sold at Montreal last week, and realized an average price of $54.12½ cents per head.

DR. Brodeur announces that he finds Senator Senecal's brain to have been exceeded in weight and development by only one in his experience, and that one Gambetta's.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor pays her chief cook $7,000 per annum, and then has to content herself with eating the plainest kind of fare. She is troubled with dyspepsia in its worst form.

A General Mission Conference is to be held in London, Eng., in 1888, to gather up reports, statistics, etc., of all foreign missions, and to discuss the world's situation and its needs.

The trouble which seems likely to prove fatal to the Crown Prince of Germany, is now declared to be tobacco cancer—similar to that which brought General Grant to the grave.

THERE IS NO case of disease among Horses nd Cattle where "Maud S." Powders are not called for, and by their timely administration will save the lives of many valuable animals.

In Bohemia it seems as natural for a woman to have an enormous basket strapped to her back as to have on any other article of ordinary apparel, and the loads they carry are astonishing.

The heaviest member of the Fat Men's Club of New York is John Fiske, 408 pounds. The Minimum weight allowed in members is 200 pounds. The heaviest sixteen of them weigh a total of 3,851 pounds.

An association of six married ladies, well known in Paris, and all having titles, have discarded the conventional dress of their sex, and donned male attire. They wear their hair short, and drive dog-carts.

There seems to be a great deal of excitement among temperance people throughout the United States, owing to an apprehension that the Supreme Court will declare the prohibitory liquor laws unconstitutional.

A new fibre has come into market, in the shape of a pine apple leaf, which is found to be so fine and strong that a fabric called "pinscloth," made from it, is expected shortly to drive silk largely ont of the market.

The Salvation Army has commenced operations in Rome, and its organ announces that Captain Laura has quite won the hearts of the Romans with her tambourine, although she is yet hardly able to speak a word of Italian.

Seventy thousand people died from cholera in the Northwest Provinces of India during June and July. The *Indian Spectator*, a native paper, says that they belonged to the class which has to live upon one indifferent meal a day.

A new idea is the invitation scrap book. It contains every invitation received during the season just elapsed. These are all carefully arranged in chronological order, the result being a most interesting book and likely to become more valuable and interesting with the lapse of time.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,

Gents,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT and think it is the best Liniment put before the public. It sells like hot cakes. Send me one more gross at once.

KENDRICK & PAYNE.

BASS RIVER, N. B.

Edison's new invention, the phonograph, is to be placed on the market in a few days. The inventor claims that the machine will do away with type writers and stenographers, as letters can be talked into it and a paper receiving an impression can be sent to the correspondent who by running it through another phonograph can hear the contents read off.

A second train with 206 head of cattle from Calgary arrived at Montreal last Thursday morning after a running time of 6½ days. The cattle were in splendid order and a great many Herefords were included in the lot. The third train with 300 head left Moose Jaw on Friday. Cattle trains will hereafter run run every five days, two trains of 300 head each being used at the start.

Mr. R. C. Winlow, Toronto, writes. "Northrop & Lymrn's Vegetable Discovery is a valuable medicine to all who are troubled with Indigestion. I tried a bottle of it after suffering for some ten years, and the results are certainly beyond my expectations. It assists digestion wonderfully. I digest my food with no apparent effort, and am now entirely free from that sensation, which every dyspeptic well knows, of unpleasant fulness after each meal."

The Boston *Journal* says that the new route to China via the Canadian Pacific is developing quite a traffic in manufactured cottons from New England points. Last week a shipment of 3,044 bales of cotton cloth was made to Vancouver, British Columbia, (a distance of 3,200 miles from Boston) and thence by steamer to Yokohama and Hong Kong. The time required for these goods to arrive from the New England mill to Shanghai is about thirty days; the time required from England via the Suez Canal to the same port is about fifty-three days.

IT HAS HORNS,

Will Secretary Lugrin Explain?

(Carleton Sentinel.)

The *Sun* in its notice of the exhibits at the Woodstock show, published the following:—

POLLED NORFOLK.—In connection with this class a curious circumstance occurred. Two years ago at a Woodstock sale a bull calf was purchased by the Wakefield and Jacksonville Agricultural Society. This animal was guaranteed to be thoroughbred. To-day the Committee of Judges reported as follows on this two year old:—"Only one animal is exhibited which was not considered pure bred. No award was allowed." The fact is this Polled Norfolk has horns nearly a foot long. The Society paid $104 for him and the present owner could not sell him for $6. One of the Judges said he was not worth $4. "Send that to the *Sun*," said a farmer, who is among the losers by this bogus animal, "and give it to them strong."

The most curious feature of the matter is, as we understand it, that the calf in question was originally purchased at the Provincial Stock Farm.

A Voluntary Statement,

The writer of this paragraph once had an elder and only brother. Brought up together, we were almost inseperable, hopeful and ambitious. Exposure planted the seeds of consumption in the elder, and in a few weeks, in the month of May, "good store of flowers were stuck round about his winding-sheet." Every attention and every remedy that love could give or obtain were unavailing. Since that sad day, I have learned, through the most trust worthy aurthority and from experience in its use, that a real remedy now exists, that of Dr. Pierce, called the "Golden Medical Discovery." A thousand pities that it was not discovered ages ago, but how thankful the present generation should be that it can now avail itself of so potent a remedy.

FALL, 1887.

NEW GOODS

AT

John J. Weddall's.

JACKET CLOTHS,

Ulster Cloths,

DRESS GOODS

WOOL PLAIDS,

FLANNELS,

IN

Grey,

Scarlet,

White Navy Blue.

OPERA FLANNELS,

in all the leading col