

The Reporter

AND FREDERICTON ADVERTISER

FREDERICTON, N. B., WEDNESDAY JANUARY 21, 1891

Herman H. Pitts,
Editor and Proprietor.

A Great Event

In one's life is the discovery of a remedy for some long-standing malady. The poison of Scrofula is in your blood. You inherited it from your ancestors. Will you transmit it to your offspring? In the great majority of cases, both Consumption and Catarrh originate in Scrofula. It is supposed to be the primary source of many other derangements of the body. Begin at once to cleanse your blood with the standard alternative,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

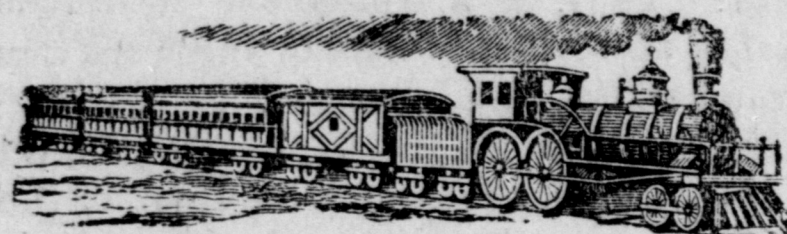
"For several months I was troubled with scrofulous eruptions over the whole body. My appetite was bad, and my system so prostrated that I was unable to work. After trying several remedies in vain, I resolved to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and did so with such good effect that less than one bottle

Restored My Health

and strength. The rapidity of the cure astonished me, as I expected the process to be long and tedious."—Frederick Mariz Fernandes, Villa Nova de Goya, Portugal.
"For many years I was a sufferer from scrofula, until about three years ago, when I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, since which the disease has entirely disappeared. A little child of mine, who was troubled with the same complaint, has also been cured by this medicine."—H. Brandt, Avoca, Nebr.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists. \$1, six \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

New Brunswick Division.

ALL RAIL LINE to BOSTON &c
"THE SHORT LINE" to
Montreal, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS IN EFFECT OCT. 12th, 1890.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

6.20 A. M.—Express for Fredericton Junction, St. John and intermediate points.
Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points West, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock.
10.30 a. m. For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.
3.15 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, etc.

Returning to Fredericton.

From St. John, 6.30, 7.35 a. m.; 4.40 p. m.
Fredericton Junction, 8.10 a. m.; 12.10 a. m., 6.25 p. m.

McAdam Junction, 10.47 a. m.; 2.15 p. m.
Vancouver, 10.25 a. m. 12.45 a. m.;
St. Stephen, 7.45, 10.15 a. m.
St. Andrews, 6.55 a. m.

ARRIVE IN FREDERICTON

9.20 a. m. 1.20, 7.20 p. m.

LEAVE GIBSON.

6.20, A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock, and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

5.10, P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points north.

H. P. TIMMERMAN, C. E. McPHERSON,
General Supt., Dist. Pass. Agent

DEC. 31st, '90.

Bargains. Bargains.

—IN—

Winter Dry Goods

For the next 30 days we will sell the remainder of our Winter stock of

DRESS GOODS,
ULSTERINGS,
JACKETINGS,
WOOL GOODS,
FURS, BLANKETS,

Bed Comfortables, &c.

At sweeping reductions to clear before stocktaking.

Tennant Davies & Co

New Brunswick Reporter,

ESTABLISHED IN 1844.

Is published every Wednesday from our Steam Printing Office, York Street, Fredericton.

Terms of Subscription, \$1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For square of one inch, (10 lines) \$1.00 for the first insertion and fifty cents for every subsequent insertion.

When charged by the line 10 cents for first insertion and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Persons desiring to advertise for 3 months or a year will be made a special rate.

HERMAN H. PITTS,
Publisher and Proprietor

New Brunswick Reporter.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1891.

CIVIC POLITICS is at a discount this year. There appears to be a walk over all along the line. Possibly there may yet be a little stir before election day.

THE FRENCH physicians who have been officially testing the Koch remedy, advise very great caution in using it. They appear inclined to be sceptical over its curative powers, but even they agree that it has accomplished much good in special cases.

THERE HAS been a consultation between General Miles, and some of the head chiefs of the disaffected Indians, and the result has been that there is an indication that the trouble is about over. Many of the regiments have been sent back to their quarters, and others will be disbanded in a few days, if all goes well.

THE BOARD of Trade shows unamiable evidences of being a lively concern in a few days. The requisite number of signatures have been obtained to the rather startling looking document and the same has been duly forwarded to Ottawa. While waiting for the official charter the leaders in the movement wear a serene smile, and visions of dredges at work on the river, and a tumble in railway rates, floats serenely in the air before them.

York County Council.

York County Council began its sessions yesterday morning, all the members were present.

Coun. Murray was unanimously elected Warden.

Auditor Black presented his report for the year with some remarks in connection with some items. Committees were appointed and considerable routine business transacted.

As the REPORTER is desirous of sending out to its country readers a full report of the Council, in one issue for distribution, the full proceeding of yesterday, and this morning, will be held over and the full report will be published next week.

THERE ARE three cases which have been before the New York Court of Appeals, the judgment of conviction of murder, having been affirmed and the electrical chair will be again in use. An effort was made in these cases to have the convictions set aside on some technicality regarding the method of death, but as in Kemmler's case the judgment has been affirmed. The parties are James Slocum, Hassis A. Smiler and Frank Fish—all of whom are under sentence of death. Slocum, now in Sing-Sing prison, killed his wife Ellen in a tenement house in New York city, December 13, 1889. Smiler murdered his mistress, Maggie D. Rainey, at New York, April 3, 1890. The woman left him because of ill-usage, and upon her refusal to return to him Smiler shot her dead. Smiler was a printer and had been a lieutenant in the Salvation Army. Fish murdered John Cullinane at Canandaigua, January 25, 1890.

Lost Their Head.

The head of the gigantic lottery swindle of the century, M. Dauphin, president of the Louisiana State lottery, is dead. The Lottery Company have been having hard lines lately, and this last stroke will effect them very materially in their expiring condition. Referring to his death, the Springfield Republican says, "Measured by his wasted possibilities of usefulness and by the result of harm accomplished, this life of the cultured lottery gambler must be set down as a failure, and its value to society is as a warning. Dauphin had talent as an artist, and had earned his livelihood both with pencil and chisel: he had intellect, and a profession in which he was succeeding; he was a business man of ability, nor was he a poor man when he joined in organizing the lottery company. He has left millions to his heirs, and may be to charities—but these millions are tainted, as is his name, with the dishonor of years of unscrupulous money-getting.

A Lively Legislature.

Every now and then some of the United States legislatures have a set to and practically demonstrate to the world what kind of a system of government prevails in the United States, and makes Canadians more satisfied than ever with their own system. Just at present it is the Colorado Legislature that is having the shake up. A recent despatch from Denver says:

The most disgraceful legislative row which any state in the union has ever fathered was the cause of the fatal shooting of police inspector Hawley last night and the serious wounding of officer Norris. There has been a very bitter factional feeling in the republican party of Colorado for several years. One side is known as the "Gang" and the other "The Gang Smashers." The house contains 14 Democrats, and 35 of the republicans under the leadership of James Brown have formed a combination with them, consequently having a majority of seven in the house.

Speaker Hanna, who is a gang man, last Friday announced his committees. Brown refused to accept them, and for six days nothing but filibustering has been going on. The two sides early in the week swore in special deputy sheriffs and sergeants-at-arms, and for days the hall has swarmed with an armed mob.

The climax was reached last evening when a motion was made to adopt the journal of Friday, which amid confusion was declared carried by the speaker.

Mr. Brown instantly moved that the position of speaker of the house be declared vacant. Hanna refused to entertain the motion. Brown put it himself, and declared it carried by a vote of twenty-eight to twenty-one. Mr. White of Custer county was then chosen speaker and sworn in, after which an adjournment was had. The members by this time were in the highest state of excitement. The police were called in and with considerable trouble the hall was cleared.

Soon after this the gang faction, some 20 men, went to the legislative building, broke in the doors and took possession of the speaker's desk. Half an hour later 75 deputy sheriffs appeared and demanded admittance. They were refused and a fight came near being the result. The governor called out the militia and kept them at the armory all night in anticipation of a riot. He also issued a proclamation calling upon the men to disperse and instructing the speaker to take charge of and preserve all records. The men refused to leave the building and remained there all night.

About one o'clock this morning police inspector Hawley, with officer Norris and a friend, started up Larimer street for the legislative building. At the corner of Eighteenth street they met deputy sheriffs Robinson and Harley McCoy. Some insulting remarks were passed about the two factions and the row, when McCoy, without a word, pulled his revolver and fired at Hawley twice, one ball passing through the abdomen and liver and the other striking the groin. Both balls passed entirely through the body. Norris advanced towards Robinson, who is also a deputy sergeant-at-arms of the house, when the latter drew his revolver and shot Norris through the left breast.

Hawley was carried to the Windsor

hotel. He began failing rapidly. His lower limbs have become paralyzed, and while he is still alive tonight, his physicians say he cannot possibly live. Norris' wounds are not fatal. Both McCoy and Robinson were taken to the county jail.

The situation today remained unchanged. At nine o'clock a squad of twelve policemen under command of Sergeant Clay appeared on the scene and took their position outside the hall. The combine called their body to order at quarter-past nine and after going through the formality of a roll call and the election of a new clerk, adjourned till a quarter past nine o'clock tomorrow morning. Speaker Hanna's faction convened at the regular opening hour, ten o'clock, and at once adjourned till nine o'clock tomorrow morning. The sergeant-at-arms of the two factions and the assistants and followers still hold the house.

It is feared that bloodshed will yet be the end of the deplorable affair. Many feel that the fight will be carried into the senatorial fight and defeat the re-election of Henry M. Teller.

From Bar to Pulpit.

Not every one who visits a newspaper office is drawn thither by the intention of depositing cash for a subscription or leaving an order for a job. No! life is occasionally livened up by visits from others than bookagents, insurance agents, and so forth. Now and then a friend drops in to talk over the latest church news, politics, or the temperance question; all subjects, by the way, on which the editor can propound with becoming felicity and wisdom. Occasionally we come across a specimen who cannot comprehend—who cannot reach out and grasp, so to speak, or possibly who has an optical illusion—why it is that the rum-sellers and their cronies are so particularly friendly, why they dote, as it were, on just two of the ministers in this community. And with a face as long as it takes to get a decision on a Scott Act case from the judges, comparatively, they fire this question at you, "Well what harm is there in preaching to these fellows in the jail, anyway?"

Now, my deluded friend, if any such should happen to pick up the REPORTER, for our regular subscribers are too well informed to require to be instructed on this point, my deluded friend as we said, be it known that this jail business is all a delusion and a snare. It makes all the difference in the world in what spirit a man goes to preach, and in what spirit he preaches. Does he go in the spirit of the Master determined to point out the evils of the course the prisoners have pursued? does he wrestle with them in prayer over the many sins they have committed, and plead with them to flee from the wrath that now is, and that which is to come? does he cut deep into their wicked hearts; show them the fallacy of their lives, as the world sees it so plainly; does he call on them to denounce the evil thing and does he pronounce the woe so emphatically, surely, laid upon those who continue in sin, and who put the bottle to their neighbours lips? Is this the spirit in which these jail visitations were performed. Not much! No Paul and Silas demonstration about that jail. Never heard of any one of the prisoners trembling over his sins, and asking what he should do to be saved. Don't remember of ever reading of the prisoners who were in the jail at Philippi, after they got out, going into the rum business; never heard of any of those prisoners running a gilded hell like the modern bar-room and inviting Silas down to be presented with a handsome donation and a "little pig." That is one of the little anecdotes that don't turn out that way in the Bible. Then Paul and Silas were not in the habit of receiving donations from the emissaries of the devil. Never heard of the publicans and sinners sending him in a jag of wood. Never heard of them sending any to any of the disciples, either.

But it was an "error of judgment," some might say. Well if it was, it certainly was a very bad break. That is the kind of an error that makes the

devils laugh, and angels weep. When rum-sellers and rum drinkers, and rum sympathisers, bad men, wicked men, gather around and laud a minister of the gospel, when they do this and keep on in their infamous business, and their sins, there is an "error in judgment" somewhere that is awful in its vastness, and fearful in its effect. "When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die, and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand." This is what God has pronounced against the unfaithful watchman.

"But," my deluded friend would say, "if these rum-sellers have not a sincere and friendly interest in certain clergymen, why do they continue their exhibition of friendship after the occasion has passed." We will answer that by a little anecdote, possibly the point may suggest itself as an answer to this question.

We all know that in business dealings after an individual gets through with the ordinary lawyer he does not feel very much like giving him anything further than the fee asked by him. In fact the feeling evinced by most people when they get through with the legal fraternity is more akin to sorrow than gratitude, about on a parallel with what the ordinary rum-seller has for the ordinary minister. A Boston attorney had a different experience lately. One of his clients, an Irish woman, who had been indicted several times, but never convicted, of keeping a bar-room, dropped in on him about Christmas, with a present. It was a handsome silk muffler. "But you have already paid me, Mary," said the lawyer. "Niver mind, sor," she replied, "but tuck it around your foine throat, an' kape your tongue glib for, begorra, I may nade them again."

The point is obvious.

Indians Will Surrender Arms and Give up Murderers.

PINK RIDGE AGENCY, S. D., Jan. 14.—This afternoon a second delegation of the hostile chiefs arrived from camp. It comprised Two Strikes, Kicking Bear, Lance, High Hawk and Eagle Pipe. They had "big talk" with General Miles.

It was agreed that the hostiles would leave their present camp and pitch their tents on the west side of White Clay Creek, immediately opposite and less than half a mile from the agency. The Indians are to surrender their arms to their respective chiefs, who will receipt for them and place the name of each man upon his gun. The weapons will then be sold and the proceeds returned to the Indians. The chiefs will attempt to control their young men and failing in this will themselves arrest those who refuse to act as good Indians and turn them over to the agent. Gen. Miles is pleased with the friendly disposition manifested by the chiefs and proposed to allow them several days in which to redeem their promise. He has sent the hostiles several thousand pounds of flour, several hundred pounds of coffee and sugar. The chiefs were equally pleased with the kindly treatment received at the hands of General Miles and left immediately for their camp. Gen. Miles demanded the surrender of the slayers of Lieut. Casey, and the chiefs promised to accede to his demands.

General Miles has announced that militia camped along the frontier towns may return home, and Gen. Colby has notified his command to this effect.

IT WAS A CANARD.—In referring to attempted excitement surrounding the close of the examination in the Belledune murder case, the Newcastle Advocate says that on the last day of the trial a sensational story was telegraphed from Chatham that the murdered man had gone to Chatham and been shipped in the Ruby loading in Nelson. It is said that the lawyer for the crown has evidence to prove that the man shipped on the Ruby was not Williams at all but Frazer's description of the man he shipped is different in some important respects from that of the supposed murdered man.