Board of Works

THE HERALD.

VOL. II., NO. 31. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1891. $1.00 PER YEAR.

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

THIS HOTEL has been REFITTED AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLE. AN ELEGANT GENTLEMEN'S PARLOR, OFFICE, and BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED DINING ROOM on Ground Floor; PERFECT VENTILATION and SEWERAGE throughout; LARGE and AIRY BEDROOMS; COMMODIOUS BATH ROOMS and CLOSETS on each floor; and is capable of accommodating ONE HUNDRED GUESTS.

It is rapidly growing in popular favor, and is to-day one of the LEADING, as well as the MOST COMFORTABLE HOTELS IN THE DOMINION.

The Table is always supplied with every delicacy available. The Cooking is highly commended, and the Staff of Attendants are ever ready to oblige.

There are two of the largest and most conveniently fitted up SAMPLE ROOMS in Canada, having street entrances and also connecting with Hotel Office.

HORSES and CARRIAGES of every style are to be had at the LIVERY STABLE of the Proprietor, immediately adjacent to the Hotel.

The "QUEEN" is centrally located, directly opposite to the Steamboat and Gibson Ferry Landings, and within a minute's walk of the Parliament Buildings, County Registrar's Office and Cathedral.

☞ A FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION.

WM. WILSON,

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Secretary-Treasurer York.
Registrar University of New Brunswick.
Agent Glasgow and London Insurance Co's.

Office: CARLETON STREET.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

New Brunswick Division.

ALL RAIL LINE } TO BOSTON, &c. THE SHORT LINE TO MONTREAL, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect June 1st, 1891.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

7.10. A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points; Vanceboro, Bangor, and points West; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North.

10.40 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

4.20 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, no connection for St. John Mondays.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 6.25, 8.30 a. m.; 4.30, p. m. Fredericton Junction, 8.15, a.m.; 12.10, 5.55., p. m. McAdam Junction, 7.00, 10.50, a. m.; *3.30, p. m. Vanceboro, 10.25, a. m., *2.40 p. m. St. Stephen, 5.45 7.45, a. m. St. Andrews, *7.20, a. m.
*Monday and Wednesday at 5.15 a. m.
*Sundays and Mondays excepted.

Arriving in Fredericton at 9.15 a. m., 1.20, 6.40 p.m.

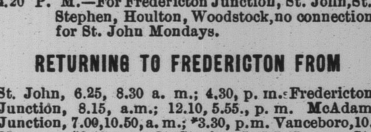
LEAVE GIBSON.

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

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

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

C. E. McPHERSON, Dist. Pass. Agent. H. P. TIMMERMAN, Gen'l Supt.



INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 889

ON and after **Monday, June 10th, 1889,** the Trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton	7.00
Accommodation for Point du Chene	11.10
Fast Express for Halifax	14.30
E press for Sussex	16.35
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal	16.35

A parlor car runs each way daily on express rains leaving Halifax at 8.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.35 and take leeping car at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Edxress from Sussex	8.30
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec	10.50
Fast Express from Halifax	14.50
Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton	20.10
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Mulgrave	23.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

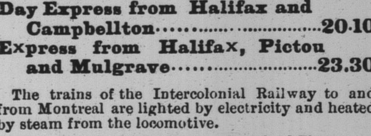
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 1889.

For Tickets and other nformation, apply at the office of

JOHN RICHARDS, Agent, Fredericton



CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect June 22nd, 1891.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

AN EXPRESS TRAIN will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

3:00 p. m; Gibson, 3:05; Marysville, 3:13; Durham, 3:45; Cross Creek, 4:17; Boiestown, 5:20; Doaktown, 6:15; Upper Blackville, 6:52, Blackville, 7:25; Upper Nelson Boom, 8:05; Chatham Junction, 8;35, arrive at Chatham, 9:00.

RETURNING, LEAVE CHATHAM

7:00, a. m.; Chatham Junction, 7:35; Upper Nelson Boom, 7:50; Blackville, 8:35; Upper Blackville, 9:00; Doaktown, 9:42; Boiestown, 10:25; Cross Creek, 11:35; Durham, 12:10; Marysville, 12:47; Gibson 12:57; arriving at Fredericton, 1:00 p. m.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction for all points on the I. C. Railway and Upper Provinces; at Fredericton with Canadian Pacific Railway for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, and all Western points, and River Steamers for St. John and points on St. John River; at Gibson, with Canadian Pacific Railway for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

☞ Tickets can be procured at F. B. Edgecombe's dry goods store.

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH, And Try It.

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

THE PILLS

PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the Aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for Contracted and Stiff Joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78, NEW OXFORD STREET, (late 533, OXFORD STREET), LONDON

and are sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot and may be had of al Medicine Venders throughout the World.

☞ Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

13-10-83

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE.

1891, Summer Arrangement, 1891.

This Company's Lines are composed of double-engined, Clyde-built STEAMSHIPS. They are built in water-tight compartments, are unsurpassed for strength, speed and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experience can suggest.

The Steamers of the

QUEBEC AND LIVERPOOL LINE

Are intended to be despatched from Liverpool on THURSDAYS (and on and after 4th July) from Montreal at daylight SATURDAYS, and from Quebec on SUNDAYS, about 9 a. m., as follows:

From Liverpool.		From Montreal.
4 June	PARISIAN	24 June
11 "	CIRCASSIAN	1 July
18 "	POLYNESIAN	4 "
25 "	SARDINIAN	11 "
2 July	*MONGOLIAN	22 "
9 "	PARISIAN	25 "
16 "	CIRCASSIAN	1 Aug.
23 "	POLYNESIAN	8 "
30 "	SARDINIAN	15 "
6 Aug.	*MONGOLIAN	26 "
13 "	PARISIAN	29 "
20 "	CIRCASSIAN	5 Sept.

And weekly thereafter.

*S. S. Mongolian will carry cattle. Only Cabin passengers carried on voyage to Liverpool.

Halifax, St. Johns, N.F., Queenstown and Liverpool Service.

From Liverpool.		From Halifax.
9 June	*CARTHAGINIAN	6 July
23 "	CASPIAN	20 "
7 July	NOVA SCOTIAN	3 Aug.
21 "	*CARTHAGINIAN	17 "

And fortnightly thereafter.

*The Carthaginian will carry only Cabin passengers from Halifax.

Rates of Passage to Liverpool.

SALOON (According to accommodation) $50 to $80
" RETURN $95 to $150
Children, in saloon, between 2 and 12 years, half fare; under 2 years, free.
Clergymen and their families are allowed a reduction of ten per cent. from these rates.
INTERMEDIATE $30
STEERAGE $20

S. S. MONGOLIAN.

Reduced Cabin rates.
Saloon — Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool, $45 and $50. Return $95 and upwards.
The cabin accommodations are first-class in every respect, and the steamer is lighted throughout by electricity.

Rates of Passage to St. John's, N.F.

Saloon, $20; Intermediate, $15; Steerage, $6.
Reduced rates on railroads are allowed Allan Line passengers.
Steerage Tickets issued to and from the principal points in Great Britain and the Continent at cheap rates.

GLASGOW AND HALIFAX LINE.

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.
HIBERNIAN 25th June
And fortnightly thereafter.

Glasgow, Londonderry and New York Service.
(Late Sta Line Steamers.)

From Glasgow.		From New York.
5 June	STATE OF NEVADA	25 June
12 "	*ASSYRIAN	2 July
19 "	*STATE OF NEBRASKA	9 "
26 "	*SIBERIAN	16 "
3 July	STATE OF GEORGIA	23 "
10 "	*POMERANIAN	30 "
17 "	STATE OF NEVADA	6 Aug
24 "	*ASSYRIAN	13 "
31 "	STATE OF NEBRASKA	20 "

And weekly thereafter.

Steamers marked with a * will not carry passengers from New York.

Rates of Passage New York to Glasgow.

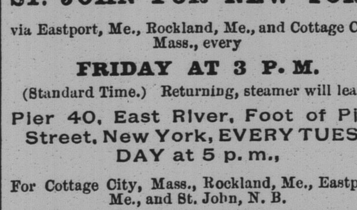
Saloon $35 to $50
" Return $65 to $95

Special Railway fares from Glasgow to Liverpool, $2.50; to London, $5.00; Londonderry to Belfast, $1.30; to Dublin, $1.85. Passengers have their choice of lines and are allowed 10 days stop over at Glasgow or Londonderry if desired.

For Staterooms, Tickets, or further information apply to

WM. THOMSON CO., Agents, ST. JOHN N. B.

June 19



NEW YORK STEAMSHIP CO.

THE REGULAR LINE.

THE IRON STEAMSHIP,

VALENCIA,

1600 tons, (Capt. F. C. MILLER), will leave

COMPANY'S WHARF, Rear of Custom House,

ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK

via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me., and Cottage City, Mass., every

FRIDAY AT 3 P. M.

(Standard Time.) Returning, steamer will leave Pier 40, East River, Foot of Pike Street, New York, EVERY TUESDAY at 5 p. m.,

For Cottage City, Mass., Rockland, Me., Eastport, Me., and St. John, N. B.

Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces.

CHEAPEST FARES AND LOWEST RATES.

Shippers and importers save time and money by ordering goods forwarded by the New York Steamship Company.

Through Tickets for sale at all Stations on the Intercolonial Railway.

For further information address

N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York

Or FRANK ROWAN, Agent, N.Y.S.S. Co's wharf, rear of Custom House, St. John, N. B.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER. As much For INTERNAL as EXTERNAL use. In 1810

Originated by an Old Family Physician.

Think Of It. In use for more than Eighty Years, and still leads. Generation after Generation have used and blessed it. Every Traveler should have a bottle in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera-Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure.

Every Mother Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps and Pains liable to occur in any family without notice. Delays may cost a life. Relieves all Summer Complaints like magic. Price, 35 cts. post-paid; 6 bottles, $2. Express paid. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

ADAMS BROS.

FUNERAL —AND— FURNISHING - UNDERTAKERS,

OPP. QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON.

Caskets, Coffins, Robes, Mountings, &c.

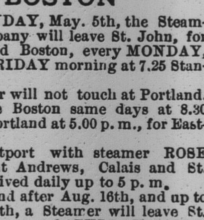
and everything required in the Undertaking Business kept in stock.

☞ *Special Prices for Country Orders.*

Orders in the City or Country attended to with promptness.
Residence over Warerooms.

ADAMS BROS.

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED 100% LYE



PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.

Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Three Trips a Week.

FOR BOSTON

ON and after MONDAY, May. 5th, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John, for Eastport, Portland, and Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.25 Standard.

Wednesday's Steamer will not touch at Portland.

Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., standard, and Portland at 5.00 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer ROSE STANDISH, for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

Special Notice—On and after Aug. 16th, and up to and including Sept. 13th, a Steamer will leave St. John for Boston direct, every SATURDAY EVENING, at 6.25 Standard time.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent, Reed's Point Wharf, St John, N. B.

R. C. MACREDIE,

Plumber, Gas Fitter. AND TINSMITH,

WOULD inform the people of Fredericton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street,

OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE,

where he is prepared to fill all orders in above lines, including

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL BELL HANGING, Speaking Tubes, &c.

C. C. GILL, PAINTER,

House and Sign Decorator.

Tinting in OIL or WATER COLOR. PAPERING and GRAINING. EXPRESSES and WAGONS Painted at Short Notice.

SHOP AND RESIDENCE: 59 Brunswick Street.

WANTED

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Complete assortment. Splendid opportunity offered for Spring work. My Salesmen have good success, many selling from $100 to $200 per week. Send for Proof and Testimonials. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal Terms, and the best goods in the market. Write, R. G. CLYNE, Nurseryman, Perth, Ont.

THE MATABELE DANCE.

A Spectacle that Equals that of King Solomon's Mines.

The "Big Dance" of the Matabele army, held annually at Buluwayo, has been described as the sight of South Africa by those few travelers who have penetrated into these hitherto almost unknown parts of the interior.

The "Small Dance" takes place when the crops are two-thirds grown, on the last day of the moon, and is a parade and dance of the troops living in or near Buluwayo, there being about 1,500 to 2,000 men present. During the three weeks which follow the Small Dance, Lobengula retires from public business, and government is conducted by the three "dance doctors."

Lobengula invited the party to visit his kraal and witness a private dance of the Imbizus. This regiment numbered some 600 men, in undress, namely, they carried no shields, assegais or ostrich feathers, but wore their usual aprons of leopard, gray monkey or tiger-cat skin, with a circle of jackall tails dangling from their waist belts. Round their legs were coils of brass and iron bangles, and most of them carried on their heads a jackal tail, so worn that it stood straight up on one side of the head.

The dance commenced by the warriors rushing into the "Sigadhlo," or chief's inner and private kraal, in three companies. They then went through some curious manœuvers, which can be compared only to certain figures in a monster ballet. One division rushed from one side upon the remainder, meeting in the centre of the ground and then breaking away again back to their own side, performing wild fantastic motions with extraordinary regularity.

They then formed one dense line with a front of 100 men and six deep, and chanted wild praises of their chief, stamping first one foot and then, after facing round, the other, always in perfect time and waving their arms and hands in unison. After an hour of this incessant chanting and dancing their "dance sticks" (straight staves about three feet long) were given them by attendants in the rear, and then as one man they kept waving them, first to the right and then to the left, and from time to time thrusting them furiously at the ground in time with their tune, the leg bangles giving a loud crash as their feet came down. Hardly a man was under six feet in height, many being taller. All were in splendid condition and showed magnificent physique. Every now and again some would bound wildly into the air, always, however, maintaining time with the remainder.

They formed up in one large semicircle, and by special order, chanted the "Upraised Shield," or war song, very seldom allowed to be sung, and very plaintiff in its cadence. After this song was finished three large lumps of raw meat, the dismembered joints of three royal bullocks, were given to the men; in a minute all the beef was snatched up, but not without many a struggle over the prime pieces.

The next day Buzungwan, the head dance doctor, arrived and fixed the following day for the "Big Dance." Eight hundred bullocks were distributed among the troops and at once killed for use on the following day, as on the "Big Dance" day, or "Feast of Purification," no shedding of blood is allowed, and all the natives bathe in the river early in the morning. At noon the troops, who were divided into seven large divisions, marched on the grounds, in round numbers 9,000 to 10,000 men. They looked extremely well with their large headdresses of ostrich feathers, which covered the backs of their helmets and extended over both shoulders. All had the national kilts formed of skins and tails hanging from their waists, and above their calves were fringes of long white hair. In their left hands they carried the large elliptic shields of ox hide and their assegais, in their right the "dance sticks," with which about every third step they struck their shields, keeping time with their songs. After marching round the ground they formed one solid line, four deep and about 1,000 yards long, the flanks inclining like an arc. The Induna of each division had so told off his men that they appeared to be in companies, as distinguished by their shields; first came a company with black shields, followed by ones with black and white, all white, nearly all black, and red shields. The general effect produced was excellent.

Then thirty-six of Lobengula's wives, gaudily arrayed in blue skirts and bright orange shawls worn over the shoulder, appeared. Each carried many pounds' weight of bright beads, and had the hair decked out with the royal feathers of the blue jay. They filed slowly from their own quarters on to the parade, and then breaking up into groups of four and five they slowly paced up and down before the troops with a peculiar gait, all the time chanting and waving supple wands. Lobengula was too gouty to leave his bath chair, and, covered with streaks of medicine paint, sat facing the center of the line. In the background were thousands of native spectators. Then the sacred black oxen were driven past, and, at a signal given by Buzungwan, the whole line charged furiously up to the chief and the line of spectators.

According to national custom, all the troops now moved to drive the sacred oxen into the veldt and back again. While this was being done the black clouds which had threatened thunder, burst into quite a storm and the spectators all retired for shelter. But in an hour out came the sun again, and the troops, who had reformed line in the heavy rain, chanted and brandished their shields and sticks as before, and every now and then some old warrior would rush out of the ranks, and, feigning to kill a foe with his assegai, would shout out his former prowess in war. This went on for two hours, when the men were dismissed to their camps to feast and make merry.

The day after the dance is called the "slaughter day," when the chief selects 400 or 500 cattle from the national herds, to which all fines are paid in oxen. Then follows a wild scene, as the Induna of each regiment sets to work stabbing with his assegai the cattle given to the men under his command. All the black bullocks, when killed, are set apart that night for the spirits, but on the following or "eating day" their flesh is distributed to the troops. The next and last day of the dance is the "drinking day," when, after a couple of hours' dancing in the afternoon, the "the sacred beer," of which there were 216 large calabashes in all, was given out to about 3,000 warriors, and they were regaled by the chief with steamed meat from 176 huge earthern jars, which had been cooking all the morning in the "sigadflo."—Buluwayo Letter.

Adults take two teaspoonfuls of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, in water, for cramps and chills.

SHE WILL WED HER FIRST LOVER.

A Misdirected Letter Which Postponed a Wedding Nearly Twenty Years.

CHICAGO, July 3rd.—Last evening's train on the Milwaukee road carried, among other passengers, Mrs Maggie McVickers, who will to-morrow, at Rochester, Minn., be married to one of the wealthiest merchants of that city, Mr. Arthur Morton. In 1872 Arthur Morton and Miss Hartley lived on the north side of this city, and were engaged. Their parents, however, considered them too young to marry. It was agreed that young Morton should go West, and at the end of three years if he was able to support a wife the union should receive parental sancton. In the meantime the lovers were not to correspond for two years.

Morton went to Minnesota, and for two years worked hard to provide a home for the woman he loved. He prospered fairly well. He then wrote to Miss Hartley, informing her of his prospects, and offering his hand. At that time Miss Hartley lived in Milwaukee, which fact Morton knew, but in directing the letter, through habit, wrote Chicago instead of Milwaukee. The young lady still faithful, waited long for the letter, but at the end of a third year became discouraged. She yielded to the importunities of John McVickers, and in 1875 married him.

In the meantime Morton waited for a reply to his letter, and, as one never came, he accepted it as a fact that he had been rejected. He did not pine away even after the marriage of Miss Hartley. About six months after Miss Hartley became Mrs. McVickers she received through the dead letter office the letter written two years before by Morton. In spite of the fact that she was a wife, she wrote to her first love, telling of the mistake which had separated them and assuring him that, while she should be a faithful wife, her life would have been pleasanter had she received the letter in time. Three years ago Mr. McVickers died in this city, where he had lived for ten years, and about a year ago Mr. Morton and Mrs. McVickers began a correspondence. The romance ends in the wedding which had been postponed for nearly twenty years.

DRESS IN THE OLDEN TIMES.

The dress of a pretty fellow was a matter of constant study and care. Embroidered coats, laced waistcoats—with gold worked buttonholes—and black velvet breeches, were his delight. For the last-mentioned garments, black velvet was for years the extremely fashionable material.

A description of a beau in Mist's Journal 1727, says:

"In black velvet breeches let him put all his riches;" and another satire of the same time puts the unanswerable question: "Without black velvet breeches, what is man?"

Fine Mechlin lace to adorn the shirt bosom and wrists, red-heeled shoes with brilliant buckles, and gold-clocked stockings rolled up over the knees were also essential parts of the costume of the pretty fellows. Perukes with very long queues were the fashionable wear. They were heavily scented and powdered:

Mix with powderpulvil
And then let it moulder away on his shoulder.

Not only the peruke, but the whole attire, was heavily scented. Musk, civet, and orange-flower water shed their fragrance on the air. In the fob of the laced waistcoat was a gold watch. The macaroni of a latter day was accustomed to carry two watches, which seldom agreed; "one to tell him," as Walpole said, "what o'clock it was, and the other what it was not."

A sword and a snuff box were necessary parts of our beau's equipment. A hilt adorned with rich filigree work and an elegant sword knot with gold tassels set off the weapon that no pretty fellow was man enough to draw. The snuff box was in constant and universal use. Ladies as well as gentlemen snuffed incessantly in public places, in churches, and in the play houses perpetual sneezing and coughing testified to the general devotion to snuff. The pretty fellow took his Scotch or Havana, or his Strasburg, "veritable tabac," from an enameled box, the lid of which was lined with polished metal, so that whenever the beau took a pinch he was able to enjoy the sight of himself in the mirror thus cunningly provided. Moreover, with every pinch he was able to exhibit his diamond ring and his lily-white hand.

AN EXCITING COURT SCENE.

LONDON, July 6.—An exciting scene was witnessed at to-day's session of the court of enquiry which has for some time been taking testimony with a view of determining the state of mind of Mrs. Cathcart, a Staffordshire lady of means. Mrs. Cathcart has been confined in Rockhampton asylum, but it is claimed she is not insane and is able to manage her own affairs. While Mr. Bulwer, Q. C., one of the commissioners in lunacy, was presiding at the examination of a witness this morning, an excited woman suddenly rushed to the front of the court, wildly whirling her umbrella over her head, and shouting: "Protect that woman; she has been foully treated; so have I; protect her, you English jurymen." The woman continued screaming and shouting and creating the wildest excitement, so much so that the witness under examination, Mr. Cathcart, the plaintiff, was badly frightened. The excited woman, noticing his scared appearance, tried to strike him over the head with her umbrella. Finally, the commissioner in lunacy ordered the woman removed. Several policemen tried to obey the order, but the woman resisted so stubbornly that the police had to carry her, struggling and screaming, biting and clawing, out of the court room.

Talk's cheap, but when it's backed up by a pledge of the *hard cash* of a financially responsible firm, or company, of world-wide reputation for fair and honorable dealing, *it means business!*

Now, there are scores of sarsaparillias and other blood purifiers, all cracked up to be the best, purest, most peculiar and wonderful, but bear in mind (for your own sake), there's only *one guaranteed* blood-purifier and remedy for torpid liver and all diseases that come from bad blood.

That one—standing solitary and alone—*sold on trial*, is

Dr. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery.

If it doesn't do good in skin, scalp, and scrofulous diseases—and pulmonary consumption is only lung-scrofula—just let its makers know and get your money back.

Talk's cheap, but to back a poor medicine, or a common one, by selling it *on trial*, as "Golden Medical Discovery" is sold, would bankrupt the largest fortune.

Talk's cheap, but only "Discovery" is *guaranteed.*

LOVE'S DELUSION.

Once a Millionaire's Daughter, Now Only a Drunk.

Edith Hammond is the wickedest woman in the world. She declares so herself and says she is glad of it. She was once the fond daughter of the wife of one of the most prominent men in New York, and yet last night she was found dressed in ragged garments and stupid from drink, lying upon the corner of Pine and Fourteenth streets.

Her career is unequalled. She has caused more unhapiness and committed more crimes than any woman who ever lived. She is but thirty-two years old, but she looks twice that age. Hammond was her maiden name, and twelve years ago she was a leader in New York society and was the heiress of $2,000,000. Her mother was dead and her father, Wilbur S. Hammond, was one of the most prominent bankers in New York. To please her father she married Herbert B. Thompson, a young New Yorker of wealth and family. It was not long before she discovered that she did not love him and never could.

While spending a few days of her wedding tour in Chicago she met the famous "Billy" Buttner, the celebrated "divorce shark," who is now serving a sentence of fifteen years in prison. He fell desperately in love with her and she with him. He knew she was a wife, but that did not stop him from winning her love. He followed her to New York and wrote letter after letter to her, begging her to meet him and telling her of his love. Love finally triumphed, and the young wife left her husband and went to Chicago with Buttner, taking her jewels along. In Chicago he installed her in luxurious apartments, and then commenced a life of crime and daring swindling schemes. Buttner, dressed in the most approved fashion, went about town, frequenting the swell resorts, and made the acquaintance of wealthy married men. He would invite them to his apartments and introduce them to "Dashing" Edith Hammond, as she was afterwards known. Her wonderful beauty fascinated the victims, and when cards were produced they failed to notice the clever tricks that were costing them thousands of dollars. Champagne flowed as freely as water, and daylight usually found a victim an occupant of Buttner's apartment. Then the game commenced in earnest.

"Would his wife like to know where he had spent the night?"

No, certainly not, and a victim would pay exhorbitant sums for silence. That is the way the pair lived. They made enormous sums by their swindling schemes, but they squandered it as rapidly as it came to them.

Victims finally became scarce and Buttner hatched another scheme. He opened an office and advertised that he could procure divorces "for men only" quickly, and on the slightest provocation. When a man called and wanted to sue his wife for a divorce, Buttner would sit down and draw up a paper, charging the wife with every offence he could think of. The papers he would file in some obscure Colorado court, but the client's wife would never be notified.

When the case was called "Dashing" Edith Hammond would appear in court and represent herself as the man's wife. The charges would be made, and, when she took the stand, she would at first deny everything and finally break down, and, with tears in her big blue eyes, acknowledge that the charges were true, and upon her knees beg "her husband" to forgive her and take her back. Of course he would refuse, and a divorce would be immediately granted. The first the real wife would hear of it would be when told she was divorced.

So clever was Edith Hammond that by wearing disguises she has appeared in one court before the same judge three times in one month, and impersonated the wives of different men.

A short time ago Buttner was arrested for forging the seal of the supreme court to divorce papers. He was sentenced to fifteen years in prison and Edith was left alone. She continued her career of crime. She was arrested several times for drugging men and robbing them, and once for attempting to murder a man. All of her victims were wealthy and prominent, and to avoid publicity they refused to prosecute and Edith always regained her liberty. She went from bad to worse, and as her wondrous beauty faded, she sank lower and lower, until she became the associate of the lowest criminals in Chicago.

BURIED AS HE HAD WISHED.

SCRANTON, Penn., July 3.—Uncle Jared Wharton, an eccentric character of Forks township, died last week at the age of 91 years. He hated music, and was accustomed to stay in church only while the sermon was being delivered. Many years ago the old man made a coffin for himself out of two-inch white oak planks. The handles were made of horseshoes that had been worn by a mare of which he was very fond. A few months ago Mr. Wharton lined his coffin with fox skins, the sly animals from which they came having been shot by himself. He often expressed a wish that a bear skin robe belonging to him should be placed under his head in the rough oak box, and that his own sons should act as pall-bearers. Some of the old man's relatives advised the sons to get a decent coffin, but their advice was not taken. Every wish of the aged man was carried out to the letter, and on a beautiful afternoon last week the eccentric nonogenarian was laid to rest in his oak casket.

THE CHINESE IDEA OF A HEROINE.

Li Hung Chang reports that the concubine of Li Changlo, the late commander-in-chief of Chihli, who was only 31 years of age, and had always been noted for her virtuous conduct, on hearing of her husband's illness, journeyed night and day till she reached his bedside just in time to be present at his death. She showed her determination not to survive his departure, and, although her friends used every possible means to dissuade her from her purpose, she poisoned herself on the next day.

The magistrate and gentry of the district have presented a petition to the viceroy, in which they ask that permission may be granted for the erection of a monument to the lady's memory, and in supporting the application his excellency dwells upon the meritorious and devoted conduct which she exhibited in nobly sacrificing her life through grief for the death of her lord. The petition was granted by a rescript.—Peking Gazette.

An Idaho editor has just exchanged his newspaper for a mule. This is an exchange which the editor cannot clip without fear of a strong kick.

THE VOLUNTEER ORGANIST.

[S. W. Foss, in the Yankee Blade.]

The great big church wuz crowded full uv broadcloth an' uv silk,
An' satin rich as cream that grows on our ol' brindle's milk;
Shined boots, biled shirts, stiff dickeys an' stovepipe hats were there,
An' doods 'ith trouserloons so tight they couldn' kneel down in prayer.

The elder in his poolpit high, said, as he slowly riz:
"Our organist is kep' to hum, laid up 'ith roomatiz:
An' as we hev no substitoot, as brother Moore ain't here,
Will some 'un in the congregation be so kind's to volunteer?"

An' then a red-nosed, drunken tramp, of low-toned, rowdy style,
Give an introductory hiccup, and then staggered up the aisle,
Then thro' that holy atmosphere there crep' a sense er sin,
An' thro' that air of sanctity the odor of ol' gin.

Then Deacon Purington he yelled, his teeth all set on edge:
"This man perfanes the house er God! W'y this is sacrilege!"
The tramp didn't hear a word he said, but slouched 'ith stumblin' feet,
An' sprawled an' staggered up the steps, an' gained the organ seat.

He then went pawin' thro' the keys, an' soon there rose a strain
That seemed to jest bulge out the heart, an' 'lectrify the brain:
An' then he slapped down on the thing 'ith hands an' head an' knees,
He slam dashed his hull body down kerflop upon the keys.

The organ roared, the music flood went sweepin' high an' dry,
It swelled into the rafters an' bulged out into the sky,
The ol' church shook and staggered an' seemed to reel an' sway,
An' the elder shouted "Glory!" an' I yelled out "Hooray!"

An' then he tried a tender strain that melted in our ears,
That brought up blessed memories an' drenched 'em down 'ith tears;
An' we dreamed uv ol'-time kitchens 'ith Tabby on the mat,
Uv home an' luv an' baby days, an' mother an all that!

An' then he struck a streak uv hope, a song from souls forgiven,
That burst from prison bars uv sin an' stormed the gates uv heaven;
The mornin' stars they sang together, no soul wuz left alone,
We felt the universe wuz safe, an' God wuz on his throne!

An' then a wail uv deep despair an' darkness come again,
An' long, black crape hung on the doors uv all the homes uv men;
No luv, no light, no joy, no hope, no songs of glad delight,
An' then—the tramp, he staggered down an' reeled into the night!

But we knew he'd tol' his story, tho' he never spoke a word,
An' it wuz the saddest story that our ears had ever heard;
He hed tol' his own life history, an' no eye wuz dry thet day,
We'n the elder rose an' simply said: "My brethren, let us pray."

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE.

He came into the editorial rooms and informed the group of waiters present that he wanted to post his wife. No one expressed objections to this contemplated move on his part so he was directed to the "want" counter where he presented this ad. for publication:

NOTICE.—Whereas, my wife, Lottie L. Worden having left my bed and board without cause or reason, I forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account as I shall pay no bills of her contracting from this date.

Signed, ALBERT H. WORDEN.

The next day a neat, prim looking little woman came in and informed the clerk that there was an advertisement in the paper about herself. She produced some poetry from a pocket of her tailor made jacket and asked if the lines could be printed on the first page directly under the announcement of her lieged lord. The clerk advised her not to have her ad. printed in the form of poetry and she handed over the following:

NOTICE.—No bed or board as yet I've had of Albert H. or Alberts dad, but since the time that we were wed, have furnished him with board and bed, and for just cause and provocation, have sent him home to this relation.

LOTTIE S. WORDEN.

The clerk softly hummed a snatch from "That is Love," as the poetry went up the tube.

HABIT AND THE BISHOP.

During the session of the Methodist conference last week, one of the ministers went into a drug store about dusk on a chilly evening and asked the proprietor for a good, mild cigar, writes a Washington correspondent of the Boston Gazette. After paying for it he added:

"Is there any place around your store where I can have a quiet smoke? Our bishop has just been preaching pretty sharply against the use of tobacco, so I don't want to smoke 'round the house where I am staying, nor out in the street, on account of the bad example I might set. But a mild cigar does rest one so!"

The druggist quite agreed with him, and said:

"Step behind my prescription counter, sir; you will be unseen there."

Two minutes later another good minister came into the store, bought a mild cigar, and asked if he might be permitted to smoke in the store, because:

"Our bishop has just been preaching against smoking," he explained, almost in the exact words of his predecessor.

He also was sent behind the prescription counter. The screen hid the two dominies from sight, but it did not shut out the peals of laughter which arose when minister No. 2 encountered minister No. 1.

DO YOU SUFFER PAIN?

Does a dull aching of nerve or muscle, or the acuter pangs of neuralgia, toothache, or lumbago make life a misery? Thousands are compelled to suffer day in and day out simply because they are unacquainted with the extraordinary pain subduing power of Nerviline—the great nerve pain cure. It is certain to cure nerve pain speedily. Nerviline cures toothache, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, &c. Nerviline is powerful, penetrating, and effectual. Sold everywhere.

THE ROYAL WEDDING.

Many Royalties at the Wedding of Princess Victoria Louise and Prince Aribert.

LONDON, July 6.—The event of the day was the marriage of the granddaughter of queen Victoria, the princess Victoria Louise of Schleswig-Holstein to prince Aribert of Anhault-Dessau. The ceremony took place in St. George's chapel, Windsor, and the queen, the kaiser and the prince of Wales, the kaiserin and a host of royal celebrities were present. The princess of Wales rivalled the German empress in amiable congratulations to the married couple, and the kaiser showed a disposition to embrace the bride, but was evidently frowned out of the idea by the kaiserin.

The Eton lads, after the parade of the volunteer corps before emperor William this morning, asked for permission to draw the bridal carriage of the princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein and prince Aribert of Anhalt through Eton after the ceremony this evening, when the newly married couple will be en route to Cliveden.

Crowds of people from London and all parts of the country began to flock into Windsor at an early hour, determined to do their utmost to see something of the marriage of princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein to prince Aribert of Anhalt. In view of the crush expected, 15000 policemen were sent from this city to Windsor and, in addition, the entire local constabulary force of Windsor and neighborhood was on duty. As a preparation for the marriage, the bells of the old parish church were ringing nearly all morning, to the intense gratification of the visiting Londoners. Windsor is en fete from one end to another and business was entirely suspended after one o'clock. Flags, flowers and bunting were everywhere displayed.

"THE PRETTY CREOLE."

From an Island Home to the Throne of France.

A bay divides Trois Islets from the town of Fort de France, and we can fancy the little Creole maiden crossing the deep water on her way to the convent school in the larger town. Here she learned the accomplishments that she afterward brought to grace the palaces of the Luxembourg and Tuileries. From the sugar-mill of a West Indian plantation to the throne of France is a strange transition, yet Josephine seems to have left in both her widely differing spheres affectionate memories that time has not wholly quenched.

In Martinique the simple folk speak of her with reverence and tenderness to this day. In her childhood she was called by her father's slaves "the pretty Creole," and on her birthdays it is said that M. de la Pagerie allowed each of his negroes a day of rest, and provided an entertainment for them while "Fifine" distributed alms to the sick and poor.

On going to make her first visit to France, at the age of fifteen, the beautiful eyes of Josephine were dimmed with tears as Trois Islets faded from her view. Even after she became the wife of M. de Beauharnais her thoughts were ever turning back to her well-beloved home.

When troubles assailed her, she sought again her island home, bringing her little daughter Hortense. While in Martinique she resumed her Creole dress; and when brighter days arrived and she returned to France, the pleasantest surprise she could arrange for M. de Beauharnais was to present to him the small Hortense clad in full Martinique costume.

In after years when, as wife of the great Napoleon, she had riches and power at command, she filled her beautiful gardens at Malmaison with choice exotics from her native isle. One of these, a most rare and beautiful plant, the Amaryllis gigantea, the only one in France, was visited and admired by throngs of people.—Mary Shears Roberts, in July St. Nicholas.

WHAT HE WAS TRYING TO THINK OF.

The doctor had been called to see a German who hadn't been able to retain anything on his stomach. In the examining interview he was telling of how he had tried milk in lime water and so forth, but he could not remember what kind of milk it was.

"Oh, how I do wish I cud tole vot kind of milk dot vas!" he exclaimed.

"Wasn't cow's?"

"No."

"Goat's?"

"No."

"Maybe it was mare's milk?

"No; oh, how I do vish I cud tole vat kind of milk dot vas, anyhow."

Then after studying awhile he suddenly turned to his wife and said:

"Vive, vat vas der shackasses' vife's name?"

That was the kind of milk he was trying to think of.—Atlanta Constitution.

GAVE BACK THE CARDS.

"I had rather a remarkable experience while I was chaplain of the army," remarked one of the ministers at the pastors' union.

"What was it?"

"I had been working and talking to the boys about gambling, and they finally turned all the cards in the camp over to me. The next day they were paid off. The following day I was passing out and saw a blanket spread out with two lumps of sugar on the corner, and about half the money in the camp spread out."

"What were they doing?"

"They were betting on which lump of sugar a fly would first light, and all the money on the blanket changed hands on the result."

"What did you say to the boys?"

"I said: 'Here, boys, come get your cards.'"

SUGAR WILL MAKE YOU FAT.

"Good Queen Anne," of England, died of obesity. According to the physicians of her time, Anne's grossness of body was caused by her drinking hot chocolate and milk, sweetened with sugar, every night before sleeping. Nothing fattens one more rapidly than sugar, five ounces of which eaten daily it is said, will increase the weight one pound a week. This is a fact for the consideration of the lean who wish to become stout.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 ents. Dr. Swanye & Son, Philadelphia.