

## HOTELS.

### QUEEN HOTEL,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

THIS HOTEL has been REBUILT AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLE. AN ELEGANT RESTAURANT PARLOR, OFFICE, and BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED DINING ROOMS. PERFECT VENTILATION and SEWERAGE throughout. LARGE and AIRY BATHS. COMMODIOUS BATH ROOMS and CLOSETS on each floor, and is capable of accommodating ONE HUNDRED GUESTS. It is rapidly growing in popularity, and is today 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 situated SAMPLE ROOMS in Canada, having direct communication also connecting with Hotel Office. ROBES and CARRIAGES of every style are to be had at the LIBRARY STABLES of the Proprietor, immediately adjacent to the Hotel. The "QUEEN" is centrally located, directly opposite to the Steamboat Office, Ferry Landing, and within a minute's walk of the Parliament Buildings, County Registrar's Office, Court House, and 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 TO BOSTON, &c.  
RAIL THE SHORT LINE  
LINE MONTREAL, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS  
In Effect October 12th, 1890.

### LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.  
6.20 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points: Yarmouche, Bangor, and Point St. Charles, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Holton, Woodville, and Point St. Charles, for Fredericton Junction, St. John and Point St. Charles.  
6.35 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and Point St. Charles.

### RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 6.30, 7.35, 8.40, 9.45, p. m. Fredericton Junction, 6.30, 7.35, 8.40, 9.45, p. m. Yarmouche, 10.45, 11.45, 12.45, p. m. St. Andrews, 10.45, 11.45, 12.45, p. m. St. Stephen, 7.35, 8.40, 9.45, p. m. St. John, 6.30, 7.35, 8.40, 9.45, p. m.

### ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

6.20 A. M.—Mixed for Woodville, and points north.  
6.30 P. M.—Mixed from Woodville, and points south.

### INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 1889  
On and after Monday, June 10th, 1889, the trains of this railway will run daily (except on Sundays) as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:  
Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton from Fredericton, 7.00  
Accommodation for Point St. Charles, 7.15  
Fast Express for Halifax, 7.30  
Express for St. John, 7.45  
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal, 16.35

A special car runs each day on express from Halifax to Fredericton, and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers for St. John for bus and Montreal leave St. John at 10.30 and take sleeping car at Montreal.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:  
Express from Sussex, 8.30  
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec, 10.50  
Fast Express from Halifax, 11.10  
Express from Halifax, Point St. Charles, and Margrave, 23.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Fredericton will be operated by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

All trains run by Eastern Standard Time.  
D. POTTER, Chief Superintendent.  
Railway Office, Montreal, N. B., June 10th, 1889.  
For tickets and other information, apply at the office of JOHN RICHARDS, Agent, Fredericton.

### CANADIAN EASTERN RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.  
In Effect Dec 1st, 1890.  
INS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

AN EXPRESS TRAIN will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.  
LEAVE FREDERICTON  
7.10 a. m. Gibson, 7.50, Marysville, 7.50, Durham, 8.30, Cross Creek, 8.50, Upper Newburg, 9.10, Newburg, 9.15, Upper Newburg, 12.30, p. m. Blackville, 1.15, Upper Newburg, 2.15, Chatham Junction, 3.15, arrive at Chatham, 3.40.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM  
11.45, a. m. Chatham Junction, 8.00, Upper Newburg, 8.15, Blackville, 8.50, Upper Newburg, 9.10, Newburg, 9.15, Upper Newburg, 12.30, p. m. Blackville, 1.15, Upper Newburg, 2.15, Chatham Junction, 3.15, arrive at Fredericton, 3.50.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. Railway for all points East and West, and with the N. B. Railway for all points in 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 apply to:  
N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 50 Broadway, New York  
OR FRANK BOWAN, Agent, N. Y. S. Co's wharf, rear of Court House, St. John, N. B.

### COOKED CODFISH.

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

Per S. S. Nova Scotian.

1 1/2 DOZES assorted sizes of CABLE mesh. Just received at R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

## 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 perfect.

**THE OINTMENT**  
Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Buns and Ulcers, Itching Piles, Rheumatism, and all other Skin Diseases. It has no equal.

**FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Glandular Swellings, and all other Diseases, it has no rival, and for Contagious and Scalding Sores it is a charm.**

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,  
75, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON E.C. 4, and sold at 14d., 2s., 4s., 6s., 11s., 21s., and 36s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 13-10-83 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

## STEAMSHIPS.

### ALLAN LINE.

1891. Summer Arrangement, 1891.  
This Company's Lines are composed of double-ended, City-built STEAMSHIPS. They are fitted with the latest machinery, and are strong, swift and comfortable, and are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experience suggests, and have the fastest time on record.

The Steamers of the QUEBEC AND LIVERPOOL LINE  
Are intended to be despatched from Liverpool on THURSDAYS from Montreal on WEDNESDAYS and from Quebec on THURSDAYS, as follows:

From	To	Day
Quebec	Liverpool	28 May
Liverpool	Quebec	14 June
Quebec	Liverpool	28 May
Liverpool	Quebec	14 June
Quebec	Liverpool	28 May
Liverpool	Quebec	14 June

And weekly thereafter. Only Cabin passengers carried on voyages to Liverpool.

\* The Carthaginian will carry only Cabin passengers from Halifax.

Halifax, St. John, N.E., Queenstown and Liverpool Service.  
From Liverpool. To Nova Scotia. From Halifax. To Nova Scotia.

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## UNFORTUNATE NATALIE.

The Present Crisis in Servia—How the Agents of the Queen Came About.

The excitement caused by the expulsion from Servia, Belgrade, of the queen, Natalie, has not subsided. The opposition newspapers contain warm denunciations of the government's course. The result is that the government has confiscated all the editions of those newspapers. This has not served to calm popular feeling, which on the other hand, the queen's supporters are increasing in number. The government has ordered that all trains coming into Servia are to be stopped and searched at the frontier, as the government fears that queen Natalie may attempt to return to that country and place herself at the head of her supporters.

The life of Natalie, who has just been expelled from the kingdom over which she once ruled and where her son is to sit on the throne when he comes of age, is crowded with romantic vicissitudes and sorrow such as have fallen to the lot of but few women in the closing years of the century. The narrative reads like a chapter from the tragic record of the Middle Ages, when, as a rule, kings and queens moved in an atmosphere of intrigue, conspiracy, and courtly dissimulation, as the fortunes of war or diplomatic ruse, in detraction exile or death. Years ago Natalie was compelled to pass through the bitter and humiliating tribulation of being

forced from the throne by the hand of a brutal husband, on what she believed to be trumped-up charges of disloyalty that have no foundation or merit, too, she has more than once suffered, so that in the chalice of affliction there is only very little left of her to drink.

Natalie is the daughter of Col. Keckho, of the Russian imperial guards, and one of the richest of the residents of the province of Bessarabia, in southwestern Russia. In 1875 there was considerable excitement over Bulgarian affairs in Servia and in Russia. The Turks were committing outrages and atrocities without number in Bulgaria, and the Servians were loudly clamoring for war in support of their suffering brethren. Milan was only twenty-one years old at the time. His reputation for courage was not of the most exalted character, and he hesitated about entering into a conflict with the Ottoman power. His people, however, were pressing him hard on the subject and finally he so far yielded to their demands as to visit the Czar and ascertain if he would have the sympathy of the great emperor. In Russia in the event of Servia declaring war against Turkey. On his way to the Russian capital Milan stopped at the fine old castle on the Pruth, of Col. Keckho, whose wife was the well known princess Polchris Standa, a relation of the Czar, Gortschakoff, who was the young ruler. Col. Keckho received the czar's premier of Servia in royal style. Milan was then very popular with the Russians. A large number of Servians were engaged in the revolt in Bosnia and Herzegovina against the rule of the sultan, and Milan was desirous of

Expelling the Turks from Bosnia and uniting that country to Servia, proclaiming himself king of the two lands. While Milan was the guest of Col. Keckho he devoted himself exclusively to Natalie. She was then between sixteen and seventeen years of age, and was noted for her beauty and grace. Her father, Col. Keckho, the attention of her royal sister had received with marked coldness. She had, it is said, set her affections on a young Russian officer, and declined to listen to the overtures of the young Servian ruler, who was then only a prince.

When the czar's premier returned to Milan was not to be discouraged, and asked the colonel for his daughter's hand in marriage. Col. Keckho was far from insensible to the advantages of the alliance held out to his house, and promptly accepted the offer. The betrothal took place and was celebrated at a series of festivities which were attended by all the nobles within a radius of many leagues. Prince Milan then continued his journey to St. Petersburg. The one of his conquests, the beautiful Natalie had preceded him, and he was kindly received by the czar, who, in addition, aided him in his political designs. The married couple placed in the summer of 1875, and Natalie threw herself with the utmost enthusiasm into the cause of her new country, which was declared against Turkey the following spring. She made a personal appeal to the czar for assistance, interested herself in the hospitals, and the widows and orphans, for all of which Servia was largely indebted to her. Her influence between Russia and Turkey, in the latter power was badly beaten. Servia was free and powerful and Natalie had become a mother, the child being christened Alexander. He was born on August 14, 1876.

Inborn depravity in Milan's nature now began to develop itself. He neglected the beautiful and accomplished woman who had done so much for him and his people, and plunged into debauchery to his gross even to the detriment of his mental, but also useful to those who received them. Respectfully,

**LUCY & CO.**

started their present undertaking, and they can now with pride boast of having one of the best

**ADAMS BROS.**

**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 Warehouses.

**ADAMS BROS.**

**GILLETT'S**  
PURE POWDERED LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.  
Solely for household use. It makes soap suds, cleans, and removes all dirt and grease. Sold by all Grocers and Druggists.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**  
IT IS ONLY A SHORT WHILE SINCE

**LUCY & CO.**

started their present undertaking, and they can now with pride boast of having one of the best

**ADAMS BROS.**

**FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY.**  
FOR JUNE

New Orleans, besides being a centre of interest in connection with the Mafia tragedy, has lately caused an interesting diplomatic flurry, is a city of chequered history and never-fading picturesqueness. Belle Hunt, the well-known and racy Southern writer, gives some vivid impressions of "New Orleans, Yesterday and To-day" in a richly illustrated article which leads FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY for June. Nelly Hart Woodworth, whose bird papers are a charming monthly feature of this magazine, writes about "Vermont Homes and Friends." Alphonse de Lamartine, the great poet and statesman whose career France has just celebrated, is the subject of a thoughtful and interesting article by Richard B. Kimball, LL. D. Antarctic Exploration, and Nordenskiold's new expedition, are discussed by John Laird White. Other illustrated articles are: "Fort Snelling," by Major W. H. Powell; "Over the Mont Cenis to Italy," "Curio Stalls in Japan," by Douglas Sladen; and "The New English, French and German Magazine Rifles," by a British Army Officer. There are short stories and sketches by Captain Bart Arnold, David Ker, Fannie Aymer Mathews, Bernard Almonde and others, and a number of dainty poems.

What is lacking is truth and confidence. If there were absolute truth on the one hand and absolute confidence on the other, it would not be necessary for the makers of Dr. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY to back up a plain statement of fact by 6000 guarantees. They say—"If we can't cure you (make a personal pledge) of catarrh in the head, in any form or stage, we'll pay you \$500 for your trouble in making the trial."

"An advertising fake," you say. Funny isn't it, how some people prefer sickness to health when the remedy is positive and the guarantee absolute. Wise men don't put money back of "fakes." And "faking" doesn't pay.

Magical little granules—those tiny, sugar-coated Pellets of Dr. Pierce—scarcely larger than mustard seeds, yet powerful to cure—active yet mild in operation. The best Liver Pill ever invented. Cure sick headache, dizziness, constipation. One a dose.

**R. C. MACREDIE,**  
Plumber, Gas Fitter,  
AND  
**TINSMITH,**

WOULD inform the people of Fredericton and vicinity that he has removed his 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.

**SHOVELS AND SPADES.**  
Just received from the factory.  
30 D

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

## FEATS OF INDIAN JUGGLERS

Prof. Hermann, the Celebrated Prestidigitateur, visits India's Jugglers.

On my first visit to India I was naturally very curious to see something of the famous jugglers of whom travelers have told such marvellous tales. I went out of my way to meet any famous performers who could only be reached in that manner, and the result was that between the time I landed at Calcutta and the time I embarked at Bombay, I had witnessed about everything of note in the juggling line that the country offered. The opinion formed after seeing all they could show me was, that apart from their skill as snake charmers, the basket trick and one or two other minor illusions, the ability of the entire fraternity of Indian jugglers is beneath contempt.

I had heard a great deal about the wonderful mango trick, in which the natives were said to plant a mango seed in the earth whence it would be seen to sprout and grow into a full sized mango tree, blossom and ripen fruit in the full view of the spectators, and that after that the fruit would be handled around by whoever cared to taste of it. Stories to this effect had been told by so many travelers of repute, that I really expected to find some merit in the trick. At several places I saw native jugglers who did the mango trick, and they performed it as follows: The juggler usually five or six in number, would squat on the ground, and the spokesman would ask the spectators to select a spot of earth on which they desired the trick to be performed. This being done, he would pick up the earth with a small pointed instrument, in order to make a soft spot; then putting up a skeleton frame of tripod shape he would throw a shawl or cloth (without which the fakir would be like a ship without a rudder) over it, so as to make a sort of tent.

One of the conjurers, wearing a long robe with side sleeves, would then produce a mango seed, and, placing both hands and arms under the improved tent, would plant the seed, his hands and arms being of sight under the shawl during the operation. His comrades would then perform some simple tricks with cups, balls, etc., after which the cover over the tripod would be removed and a small sprout would be seen in the side of the mango seed.

When the cover was again thrown over the tripod the fellow with the long sleeves would once more put his arms under the tent so formed. After another interval of three or four minutes the cover would be again removed, and there would be seen a mango tree about two feet high, bearing a few mangoes, some green, some ripe.

The secret of this trick is very simple and so shallow that it requires little explanation. The man who placed his hands and arms under the tent, actually drew from his ample sleeves a branch cut from a neighboring mango tree and thrust the cut end into the earth, which had previously been softened.

The few of snake-charming, however, were the most interesting of the party. One of them was a fellow came into my room with nothing on but a breech-cloth and said: "Plenty big snake here, Sahib; plenty big snake in room."

I told him to go off, that I had seen all his snake tricks and did not want to be bothered, but he insisted upon it that there were plenty of snakes in the room, so I told him to go ahead and call them out if they were any.

I stood in the middle of the room and began to play on a sort of flute he had with him. Now, mind you, there was no furniture in the room but a cot and two or three chairs. He had not played two minutes before I saw the snake crawl out from under the cot, a small tent, and then an enormous cobra crawled out and coiled itself on the floor with its head erect and its tongue darting out in anger.

In an instant I saw other snakes crawling from all corners of the apartment and coiled themselves alongside their companions. The fakir, still playing on his flute, led the way to the door and the snakes followed him. He passed at the threshold, and they reared their heads in anger. Just as he was beginning to get nervous another cobra crept up behind them and cut their heads off with a sharp sword which he carried.

Now I have no other explanation for this trick than that the snakes were trained to wind themselves around the bodies of the men under the tent, and when they entered my apartment my attention was attracted to the spokesman, not to his companion, and he might have placed the snakes in the room while I was watching the flute player. This is said by the fakir.

I have often been asked if I did not think that hypnotism could offer an explanation of some of the tricks done by Hindoos. Well, I do know that mesmerism, which is really a form of hypnotism, has been used by some of the fakirs, but I should wonder what results in this branch of occultism. It seems incredible, however, that one man should possess the power of hypnotizing two or three hundred people, as there are sometimes occasions when some one puts a bandage over his eyes, but the prisoner torn it off and threw it away.

"Perhaps the strangest part of the proceedings was the selection of the executioner. He was told to pick out the two men whom he wanted to do the shooting. Strange to say, one of his selections was his cousin. Both men were from the light horse of the nation. The two men, without any unnecessary delay, walked out in front of the condemned man twelve or fifteen feet, knelt down, leveled their revolvers, steadying their barrels with their left hands, and fired. Both bullets struck the left breast over the heart and not more than an inch and a half apart. The man fell over on his side and in a few seconds was dead."

**DEMONSTRATED.**  
Sometimes it costs hundreds of dollars to convince a man; very often less is required, but in the case of Poison's Nervine, that sovereign remedy for pain, 10 cents buys the bill, and supplies enough Nervine to convince every purchaser that it is the best, most prompt and certain pain remedy in the world. Nervine is good for all kinds of pains, pleases to take, and sure to cure cramps and all internal pains. It is also nice to rub outside, for it has an agreeable smell, quite unlike so many other preparations, which are positively disagreeable to use. Try it now. Go to a drug store and buy a 10 cent or 25 cent bottle. Poison's Nervine. Take no other.

## ATTEMPTED ROBBERY.

A Desperate Effort to Rob the Mails near Bangor, Me.

BANGOR, Me., May 29. One of the boldest train-holding-up attempts perpetrated in this state for years occurred last night near the station of Bangor. The train which left this city last evening at 7.40 for St. John was the one which met the sensational encounter. Sheriff Reed received a despatch last night after midnight from Mattawamkeag stating that the train had been stopped about five miles from Bangor by a gang and many shots fired at the train. The train was between Bangor and Lincoln when the fireman noticed a man's head appear above the tender and the engine, and just at that moment the gang on the engine struck for the train to stop. The engineer did not stop the train, however, by applying the brakes until the gang struck a second time, when the train was stopped. Three shots were fired at the train, and it was a torpedo on the track. The firemen got off their seats and saw a man with a rifle in his hand and heard the man shout, "Give it to them, boys." At the same time he shot through the sealed baggage door. He afterwards fired two or three shots through the door at the mail carrier in the mail car. The conductor said that he counted seven shots at that time and considered that there must have been ten or dozen shots fired in all while they were there. No one was hurt, but the mail clerk was severely injured. He was in the car, which caused the bullets to glance off. Two shots were fired over the tender in the direction of the engineer, but neither he nor his fireman was hit. A few more shots were fired after the train had started. The trainmen said they saw three men quite distinctly and think there was one more. One of the party seemed to have a rifle, but the others appeared to be armed with revolvers. While the train was stopping there the gang walked around the train and kept a firing all the time. The men did not appear to be disguised or in an intoxicated condition, according to the story of the trainmen, although they could not tell very well in the dark. The leader of the gang, or the one who appeared to be the leader, is described by the hands who saw him in the dark as being about five feet, eight or nine inches tall and wore a slouch hat and dark colored clothes. They could not tell whether or not he wore whiskers. The passengers knew nothing of the affair until they had reached Lincoln station, or at least those did not who were asleep at the time of the firing. The men did not appear to be masked or disguised, but their safety from recognition was in the darkness, which was of an inky character. It was heard that the station agent at Bangor went out on the platform to hang out his red lantern as usual after train No. 11 had passed and had turned around to go back into the station when some bullets smashed the glass in the lantern. It was thought that the men went aboard the train at Bangor and went through the train towards the engine and got out when they succeeded in stopping the train. Conductor Elms reported the affair at Lincoln, and sent the deputy sheriff and constables back after the desperadoes. One slug was dug out of the mail car and is in the possession of the conductor. The other shots appeared to have been from revolvers.

It was said this morning that the Bangor station agent took the freight train to Mattawamkeag, leaving such an undesirable territory to take care of itself. This is the story as learned hastily this morning and later developments may make some change in the accounts. A case of this kind has not occurred in this part of the state for a long time, and it is to be hoped that the authorities will leave no stone unturned to bring the highwaymen to justice.

## WHEN THE OLD COW CALVES.

"I'm poor, mister; my friends are gone, and the people on yonder farm are cold; and even more dark to dawn than the night before last."

I love it, mister; I won't ginsay you. You hold the law—I must obey you; Oh, mister, wait and I will pay you. When the old cow calve!

Don't take her away she's bread and life And food for me and mine; Oh, would you draw a cruel knife And hurt a child of thine; Keep the black bullfinch from my gate! A hope, oh waver, is my estate; My friends will not let me wait; Till the old cow calve!

## THE CREEKS DEATH PENALTY.

"At the last legal execution in the Creek nation I was present," says Leo E. Bennett, the government agent for the five civilized tribes. "The details were very different from an execution in the army. A squad is detailed, and some of the guns are left unloaded, so nobody can tell who fires the fatal shot. At this Creek execution the condemned man was seated on the ground with his back against a tree and his legs stretched out in front. He was not bound to the tree nor were his hands tied. Just before the execution someone put a bandage over his eyes, but the prisoner torn it off and threw it away."

"Perhaps the strangest part of the proceedings was the selection of the executioner. He was told to pick out the two men whom he wanted to do the shooting. Strange to say, one of his selections was his cousin. Both men were from the light horse of the nation. The two men, without any unnecessary delay, walked out in front of the condemned man twelve or fifteen feet, knelt down, leveled their revolvers, steadying their barrels with their left hands, and fired. Both bullets struck the left breast over the heart and not more than an inch and a half apart. The man fell over on his side and in a few seconds was dead."

## THE COLOR OF A DIAMOND.

"Any one who buys an off-color diamond," says a Maiden-lane dealer to a New York Sun reporter, "must be innocent indeed, for if you doubt the genuineness of its color all you have to do is to dip it into a little alcohol or ammonia and then wipe it dry, and if it has been done the fact will be immediately apparent. You can get an off-color yellow diamond a white or steel-blue look by rubbing it with an aniline pencil, but you can rub it off with a handkerchief moistened with alcohol. The most precious stone is a pure puce-blood ruby. After it comes the fine diamonds, such as brown, blue, black and 'canary.' There are very few of the last kind in existence."

## A GIRL ABDUCTED BY A BEAR.

The Daily Courier, of Bristol, has information that Lillian Young, a daughter of John T. Young, who resides about seven miles from Edgemoor, near the foot of Clover mountain, was attacked and carried off by a large brown bear that has been seen in that vicinity a number of times recently. A young sister, who was some distance ahead of the one carried away, gave the alarm, and searching parties went in pursuit. On Rip Shin Creek