NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THIRD PAGE.

Operator Wanted.....Telephone Office

LOCAL NEWS.

On Bail.—Rev. Sidney Welton is out on bail at $20,000. Bail has been refused in the case of Gideon D. Reid.

At Work.—Phillip Cox has so far recovered that he was able to resume his grammar school duties at St. John on Monday.

Returned.—Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Thompson have returned from their tour to the Pacific coast. They heartily enjoyed the trip.

The Exodus.—Mrs. W. Brown, of Rusiagornis; Mrs. J. E. Brown, Mrs. J. Gillis, of Marysville; and Miss Inez Peterson, of this city, left for various cities of the New England states on Tuesday last.

New Church.—The new church at McAdam, built by the Catholics of that place under the supervision and efforts of rev. F. Carney, will be opened for worship on Sunday next, the 20th inst.

Arm Broken.—Mrs. Whitehead Barker, when on her way to morning service, last Sunday, at Sheffield, slipped and fell breaking her left arm. Dr. Camp was summoned who made her as comfortable as possible.

Well Pleased.—Frank H. Risteen, one of the best rifle shots in York, had the pleasure of shooting a fine deer in the Maryland woods on Tuesday last. It weighed one hundred and twenty. We have not heard what Frank weighed at the time.

A Good Job.—The bridge across the Miramichi at Upper Blackville, has been completed all but shingling the roof. It is a covered bridge and is said to be well constructed. It was put up under the supervision of Robert Logan, of Gibson.

Taking Stock.—General Manager Snowball, with several of the officials are taking stock of the C. E. R. and its effects. This road has, during the year just closing done a largely increased freight traffic and the tourist traffic has shown a marked growth.

Enthronement.—The enthronement of the Bishop of Fredericton takes place on Wednesday next at eleven o'clock. The Bishop of Maine, will he present. After the ceremony Bishop and Mrs. Kingdom will hold an "at home" from four to six p. m., at their residence.

Still on Deck.—The proposed sale of the Marysville busses to a syndicate, mentioned in last issue, has failed to materialize. Messrs. Thomas and Joseph Wheeler will continue to carry on the business in their accustomed obliging way. They are the pioneers and as such deserve success.

At the University.—A fair attendance of students and visitors greeted prof. Davidson at the University on Thursday evening. He discussed prohibition from a philosophical point of view, dealing also with sectarian schools and how they affect national life. It was an able address and received a fine hearing.

St. Andrews.—The society of St. Andrew held their annual meeting on Monday night and elected officers. The society's university scholarship, which amounts to $60 a year for three years, being open this year, was awarded by an almost unanimous vote to Miss Sarah Thompson, daughter of Mrs. Geo. Thompson of this city.

The Workman.—A copy of the Workman appears among our exchanges. It is issued from the office of G. W. Day, St. John, and as its name implies is devoted to the interests of the workmen. It contains among other interesting matter an account from the printer's side, of the recent trouble at Progress office. Advertisers are taking hold of it.

Valuable Information.—We return thanks to the Copp, Clark Co., Toronto, for a copy of their valuable almanac. No business office nor hotel parlor is replete without one. Among its contents are lists of the barristers and solicitors of Ontario and Quebec, the clergy, post offices of Canada and a vast fund of general information. All should secure a copy. Price 20 cents.

The Rev. A. F. Thomson.—A description of the rev. A. F. Thomson and the methods he has employed at Bathurst and elsewhere to create discord has been received at this office from his own neighborhood and will appear in next issue. Mr. Thomson has, by his own acts, become public property, and if the criticisms show him up in his true light, it is only justice. Had the people of York known the truth respecting the Bathurst schools and this apostle they would not have been so led away.

It Gets There.—Geo. H. Davis, druggist, corner Queen and Regent streets, has placed in stock Dr. Murdock's vegetable cough balsam. It is a purely vegetable remedy and is a specific for coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping cough and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Now that the season is upon us when the la grippe may be expected, all should fortify themselves with a bottle of this balsam. Camp crews should take it to the woods with them. All who have tried it pronounce it the best remedy yet prepared.

Badly Injured.—On Monday morning Ruben Woodworth left his home at Zionville, Nashwaak, with a team load of potatoes for this city. When about three miles from home in attempting to get down from the wagon he slipped and fell, his head striking on the frozen ground. He remained there in an unconscious state for about an hour and a half when he managed to turn the horses and get back home. He was put to bed, a doctor summoned, when it was found that one shoulder blade was shattered and the spine badly injured. Last reports were that he is recovering.

Peculiar Case.

A peculiar case that is baffling the skill of the physicians, is that of a seven year old daughter of Sherman Bunker, Rusiagornis. In the summer her face swelled and it was believed to be caused by a defective tooth. The tooth was extracted, but the trouble continued. Tooth after tooth was drawn till in all twenty-two were taken out. The jaw bone on one side has decayed and been taken out, and the other side has become affected. Several physicians have been called but the case is an obstinate one. There is no prospect at present of the girl getting better. She has borne the surgical operations bravely, several times without an opiate.

New Brunswick Cheese.

Messrs. Tilley & Son, of Carleton county, write that they have handled close on eighty tons of cheese this season, and have sold all but about four tons, which they expect to ship in a few days. They sold one car load to a Montreal firm for the English market. An inspector was sent down to look the cheese over before shipping, who was satisfied with the quality. Application has been made to the Messrs. Tilley to erect two more cheese factories and run them next season. As both these factories would be in fine localities it is hoped that Messrs. Tilley will see their way clear to go on with the work. There were sixteen factories working this season in this province, and the prediction that the number would be doubled next year, looks as if the prediction were not far from being right. John Robertson is now in Carleton county selecting cheese that have been made at several factories, to be sent to the world's fair at Chicago. It was cheese made by Messrs. Tilley that obtained the silver medal in England last summer.

ROMANTIC WOOING.

All's Well That End's Well.

A rather interesting elopement has taken place at St. John in which a Fredericton young lady is deeply interested. The St. John Gazette tells the story as follows:

"Among a number of young ladies who came down from the Baptist seminary at St. Martins to spend the Thanksgiving holidays with friends in this city, was Miss Florence Randolph, daughter of Mrs. Ella Randolph, of Hillsboro, formerly of Fredericton, and went to stay with a young lady friend and class-mate who lives in the North End. While she was there she was called on by a young gentleman friend with whom she was known to have been acquainted for some time. He was the son of Rev. Dr. Day, of Sunbury, and was en route to Philadelphia. When the young man was going away on last night's train, the young lady he had called to see went to the depot with him in company with other friends, to see him off. At the depot the young lady wanted to pass through the gate and on being refused permission to do so by the gatekeeper, she went to the ticket office and procured a ticket to Fairville, and on presenting this she passed through to the train with the young man. In fact she boarded the train, and to the surprise of the other friends of the young man who were at the depot she did not get off and was carried away on the train.

Thinking that the young lady had merely missed getting off the train by accident her friends sent to Fairville to meet her supposing of course, that she would get off there.

There seems now not the least shadow of doubt, but that the little scheme was all arranged several hours, perhaps weeks, before the train left the I. C. R. station on Sunday evening. On Sunday afternoon the young couple enjoyed a stroll up and down Main street for several hours. Two well-known young men who reside in the city were proceeding along Main street, and one who is a great admirer of the fair sex, remarked as they passed the couple: "Those two must be in love, did you see that glance?" The young gentleman was taken to the home of the young lady's friend and class-mate to take tea, and then all were going over to the station to bid him "good-bye." Shortly after tea, the young lady asked her friend if she could get a lamp to go up stairs, as she wanted to wrap up a gift she intended giving to her male friend. It now turns out that instead of doing as she had stated, she bundled several dresses, two blouses, a brush and combs and a tooth brush into as small a parcel as possible. The young man carried this to the station and it was thought by all to be a present."

They were married in Boston on their arrival and reached this city on Thursday afternoon. They went down to Sunbury county yesterday.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

November Breezes as Well as July Zephyrs Make them Bloom.

W. R. Farmer, foreman in the lathe room, C. P. R. machine shops at McAdam, and Miss Delia Tracy, of Keswick, were married in this city on Wednesday morning, the 16th inst., and went to Boston on a bridal tour.

On Tuesday, the 15th inst., the Rev. Mr. Nobles performed the marriage ceremony at the residence of the bride's father, Gibson, between Miss Gussie Logan and Thomas Black of St. John. Harrison Estabrooks, of Marysville, and Miss Jennie Wilson, of St. John, assisted. The bride will be missed in the village, the Baptist choir especially feeling her absence very much. In this case also numerous presents attested the esteem of all.

Dr. T. C. Brown, of this city, and Miss Etta Arnold, daughter of Nelson Arnold, were married at Sussex on Wednesday. The ceremony was performed in the episcopal church by Rev. W. H. Little. Miss Thompson, of Sussex, supported the bride, Herbert Arnold, of the bank of Nova Scotia at Moncton, brother of the bride, doing the honors for the bridegroom. The contracting parties left on an extended tour through the United States. The Herald extends congratulations.

At Springfield on the 26th ult., a number of persons might have been seen wending their way to the residence of Joseph Anderson, Esq., to witness the marriage ceremony of Miss Lavina J. Anderson to Sheldon H. Delong. The nuptial knot was tied, in the presence of a number of relatives from St. Mary's, by rev. Mr. Johnston in his usual pleasant manner. The bride came into the drawing room leaning on her father's arm; she wore white flowers and gold ornament and looked very neat and graceful in a dark travelling costume. The happy couple were supported by the bride's brother, Beverly Anderson, and Miss Lottie Anderson of Nashwaak. Shortly after the marriage rte, tea was announced, and all did ample justice to the well spread tables. On account of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson's unceasing hopitality, all could not help thoroughly enjoying themselves. The amusements of the evening consisted chiefly of games, music, etc. All being strict Methodists, the light fantastic did not get a turn. The presents given were numerous and valuable. Mr. and Mrs. Delong returned next day to their new home followed by a large number of the wedding party.

THE BOMBS DIDN'T GO.

But had to be Sent to the Seat of War by Wagon.

On Tuesday morning, half an hour before the Bismark was to leave with excursionists for Gagetown, a wild-eyed supe from the Reporter office with an armful of anarchist bombs, rushed madly down Queen street and headed for the steamboat wharf. Fully believing that the opposition party were going on the steamer, he dashed into the cabin, fell over two or three stools, and secreted his inflammatory bombs in a dark corner. He then came to Regent street crossing and glared up and down street for opposition heelers who came but were not allowed to go aboard. When he learned that none of that kidney were wanted on the steamer, he rushed on board again, seized the bundle and struck out for the Reporter office, leaving a trail of blue fire and brimstone behind him at every stride.

He had no sooner reached the office than the telephone called an alarm and on going to it he heard the words: "You didn't get the bombs off, did ye?" "No, he replied, "but they're going by wagon."

The smoke that has been seen the past few days down river, thought to be Robinson's mills in a blaze is only the halo caused by these anarchist bombs as they explode harmlessly in the hands of the Queens county electors. It is said they were consigned to Pitts and his gang, who were then in Gagetown.

All Gone to Gagetown.

Six laborers with pickaxe or shovel on their shoulders, appeared at the city hall on Tuesday last. One, who appears to have been appointed spokesman, opened the door of the city clerk's office, put in his head and asked, "Where's Bill?"

"At Gagetown."

"May the d——l fly away wid him; he's always away! Where's Mr. Beckwith?"

"At Gagetown."

"Musha! May the d——l fly away wid him too; what wid his shootin' and foolin', bad scran to the bit of him ye can find! Where's Dunk Thomas?"

"At Gagetown."

"Bad luck to him; away, and the poor paupers burnin' their fingers off palin praties, and him that's paid for it. Sure, ould Nick'l never get his own widout him! Were's McPherson?"

"At Gagetown."

"May he stay there, the town's well rid of him; d——l a bit of pace does he see widout he's fightin' wid somewan. Where's the mayor?"

"At Gagetown."

"De ye hear that now, the houl town, mayor and all, are at Gagetown? A purty mixture they must have of it! All Nell Flaherty's prayers will be answered here, or I'm not a prophet."

Withdrawing his head, he turned to his co-laborers and said, "Byes, there's nothing for us to do! Ye can take yer chice, go down on the wharf and have a crask wid ould Jacob or follow the rest to Gagetown."

PITTS EXPOSED.

Some of His Schemes for Nomination Shown Up.

People's Betrayer Shares the Benefit of Opposition Boodle.

Facts That Can be Sworn to if Necessary.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

Sir,—The N. B. Reporter of the 26th October, edited by H. H. Pitts, contains a reference, that, as there was no other "resident of this place at North Lake" during the election campaign just closed, except myself, I presume must refer to me.

It is not wise to answer every one's garrulity; and certainly one need not feel alarmed when a man of Mr. Pitts' mental calibre drops a harmless thunderbolt. Like most of his articles it lacks beginning and end, and reminds one of a school boy's first attempt at an essay. He tries to say everything at once and gets through without saying anything. But more seriously. It is not only rattle brained (and in this respect very characteristic of its shallow and egotistic author) but two or three statements in it are malicious falsehoods.

I pause here to remark that very few copies of this paper have ever found their way to this section of the county; but large bundles of this issue have been sent to our temperance friends like Arthur Tabor, Byron Cronkhite, John Clare and Burns Akerley.

The paragraph, which has barely enough truth in it to make the falsehoods appear consistent, seems to suggest, that, like the author, I have "turned my coat!" for at North Lake and Middle Southampton, it asserts, I "maligned the cause he (Pitts) represented." If he means the opposition cause he speaks the truth; but if he means the temperance cause he speaks absolutely false. The fact is, sir, that at North Lake I spent ten or fifteen minutes of my address in advocacy of temperance and prohibition, stating clearly that I signed Mr. Pitts' nomination paper as a prohibition or third party candidate and contributed with others towards defraying the legitimate expenses of his election; but that as he had gone over to the opposition ranks that the vote he would poll would not (and I claim it does not) represent temperanceism, but oppositionism, boodleism, and to a limited extent temperanceism; an heterogeneous mass, out of which a conscientious prohibitionist could cull very few grains of comfort or satisfaction. "For Mr. Pitts personally," I said, "I had a warm personal regard; but he had gone where I could not follow, so was obliged to drop him."

Nobody knows better than Mr. Pitts that the whole gist of the utterances at the temperance convention was that the temperance party—as a party—had no great faith in either government or opposition so far as direct prohibitory legislation was concerned. Both necessarily had to be subject to party trammels. Therefore, it was resolved to nominate a candidate who would "know no party politics," but who was to stake his all on a principle, viz., prohibition.

Men of both political parties were on that committee. They gave Pitts the nomination, thinking that they could vote for him, and if they chose, for two or three of their friends on either the government or opposition ticket—and so they could.

Next day Pitts told me on Queen street that "it had been a very crucial morning" with him; that "the opposition had pressed him hard to go on their ticket." I reminded him that if he did, by that act, he forfeited the confidence and support of the convention that nominated him. He said he would not go on their ticket under any circumstances. On declaration day he said Blair drove him from the third party or prohibition platform over into the ranks of the opposition. This is not so. In other words it is a deliberate falsehood. I am prepared to show in "black and white," if Mr. Pitts gives me the liberty, that it was his plan from the first to get the temperance nomination and then go on either the government or opposition ticket. He preferred the government because, then, he would not be obliged to "turn his coat."

So you see, sir, he commenced the agitation for a temperance nomination, ad utrumque paratus. Knowing this, I asked him (and he will not deny it) while I stood at the table, with pen in hand preparatory to signing his nomination paper, this question: "Mr. Pitts this doesn't mean either government or opposition, does it?" He answered: "No! no! no! no! no! no! no! no! no! no! no!" [The exact words of this question and answer I am willing to make affidavit to.]

For personal and private reasons I did not intend taking any very active part in the election. In fact I had decided to have my vote transferred to Canterbury station, vote there, and then go down to Petitcodiac, West. Co., where I also had a vote, and vote for the government ticket there. Mr. Pitts wrote telling me of the date of the temperance convention, and asking if I would "be available to help stump the county?" After his brainless and cheeky attack upon me about "going out as a special canvasser if there had been money enough in it for me," I ask him, in all fairness, to publish my reply to his enquiry.

As election day drew near (only the last few days before it) I find our prohibition candidate clasping hands and joining hearts with men of the opposition ticket who are known to be "social" drinkers, and who have always been outspoken in their condemnation of the Scott act and prohibition generally. Now, sir, who should find fault? Who has been betrayed? Who should set up a howl about infidelity, inconsistency, promise and "gush?" Mr. Pitts should be the last man under heaven to talk about these things, especially the latter. So when I clearly saw that the temperance people were to be made a "cat's paw of" in order that on election day their betrayer might share the benefit of the opposition money which was showered over this county, I did go to North Lake, and in company with Mr. Anderson, addressed two public meetings, then returning home another at Millville on the eve of election. I ask any truthful, fair-minded person at either of these meetings to say whether I did or did not state in regard to this subject exactly what I have stated here.

Mr. Pitts says I have received favors from the temperance party. Do I not belong to the temperance party, or has Pitts & Co. ruled me out? Have I not done my utmost—aye, far beyond my means,—wherever I have gone in Queens, in Charlotte and in Westmorland, as well as in Fredericton and York? Have I not, for the last dozen years, been doing my best to keep up the subordinate divisions, which in turn sustain the grand division, which in its turn pays Mr. Pitts his subsidy for printing our little paper, The Son of Temperance?" Two years ago I was employed by the grand division during my summer vacation at $100 a month. At the end of each month the propogation committee, of which Mr. Pitts was a member, voted approval and reinstated me for the next month, and so on till college re-opened in the fall. But I was never "called in." There was a man (Mr. Pitts will tell us who in his next effusion) that the grand division sent out as lecturer and organizer. After completely disgusting a Bathurst audience with the silly tales of his courtship and marriage, the propagation committee were obliged to call him from the field!

But the most ludicrous phase of Pitts' "paltry pan ebulition" is, that since the temperance convention gave him the nomination (not because of any special fitness for it, but because he had gone to such extraordinary trouble to work "the thing" up in order to satisfy his own moderate ambition) he is at once carried away with the idea that everbody wanted it, and that he was extremely fortunate in getting ahead of them. When Mr. Pitts says that I "aspired to be a candidate" at the election just passed, he again states what is absolutely false. I suppose we should make some allowance for his "tempest in a teapot," and his unwarranted utterances, as, doubtless, this is the first time in his life he could ever succeed in working up a nomination. Indeed many say that he "turned his coat" and went over to the opposition for the simple reason that Mr. Blair failed to recognize any claims he had to a place on the government ticket. In order to answer the foul slander "that failing the temperance or government nomination I aspired to that of the opposition," I sincerely trust I shall not be considered egotistic or displaying bad judgment when I here state what I can prove. At a previous election in the county I was asked in the committee room to accept a nomination; and upon the present occasion I can name more than one gentleman who came to the government convention, and were in the nominating committee, who urged me strongly to allow them to nominate me, promising me a majority from their parish. But I firmly declined. There are some who hold that "a statesman should be a man of views in advance of those of his countrymen. If he is not, he is not a whit superior to those who have, in some degree at least, made him the controller of their fates." But, alas! others do not think so; and so "fools rush in where ordinary men fear to tread," and "the world is full of fools." "A blind man wishes to show the way." Thanks for space, etc. Yours respectfully,

N. W. Brown.

Middle Southampton, Nov. 12, 1892.

P. S.—Leonard W. Miller, a staunch, consistent temperance man and a loyal orangeman, received a large bundle of Reporters, and blood and fire circulars, he says that when he is short of kindling-wood they are highly prized. N. W. B.

OUT ON FIRST.

Celestial Heelers Doing the Grand at Gagetown.

"Britannia rules the—waves—hic," sung Charley, on the door step at Gagetown, hic—she ought to—hic—rule the mud—hic, —Bill that Pitts rum—hic—is the worst—hic—poison—hic I ever—squash!! and Charley rolled down the steps into the gutter his sidewhiskers resembling a cow's tail as Bill and the plasterer helped him up.

"Won't go home till morning," sung Blissful Fred, who did not belong to the salvation army by a long shot, "Pitts will soon appear."

"Les go up, pull George F out of bed," said Bill, and the trio set out.

"Boys, lend's hand, hic—stairs crooked as thunder," "Britannia rules"—"say, Bill, give's a drink." Here's to Pitts en—. At this point Bill pulled the flask and Charley and he went down stairs together upsetting the plasterer who, in full fig, cocked hat and all, was coming up.

"Makespeech Blissful," said Bill, and Blissful began, "Ladies and gentlemen."

"Shut up you fool, said one of his hearers, there aint no ladies here."

Turning to Charley, who had interrupted him, Blissful said, "you've got to apologize or take a licking right here if you are bigger nor me." "I've been to college."

"You're a liar, said Charley, and Bill echoed, "that's the stuff, pile 'er on."

After some skirmishing Charley mounted the platform and apologized as follows:

"Em sorry—hic—called you liar—hic—fur you aint but you biggest fooleverImet en I'll break your face if you hic—don't sit down."

The plasterer was snoring in the corner and speaking in his sleep said, "wish Scotty from Stanley was here,—could drink more rum than any man ever seen—purty face he's got,—cross between a bear and jackass."

"Shut up you fool, said Bill, do you want the electors of Queens to hear that." "We're Pitts temperance supporters all the way from the celestial"—got a big head, Charley? sorry for ye me boy, it'll be worse when the torney general gits lected, —hoop 'er up! longs ye can."

Under the shade of a Juniper tree as if on guard marched the anarchist leader. With his peaked forehead bared to the breezes that wafted from the river he communed with himself. "Can these things be," he soliloguized. "Am I a member of the house or am I not?"

"Yer fit fur the poor house or lunatic asylum," shouted Charley,—git in out 'en the wet, ye fool! the electors will take ye fur a scare-crow and throw ye in the river.

Acting on his own suggestion Charley turned to Bill—say, Bill, wake up! les throw Kernels in the river,—aint no good en the rums all gone." —here he made a bolt for the other side of the street and fell into the mud where he laid till morning, Bill and the plasterer concluding their dialogue on the steps.

A butcher who was down there looking for electors, he said, came up to the steps. Being leg weary with so much travel and rum he sat down on Bill who said, "Sall right George, sall right, pile on er asphalt, wont have stone crusher this year now,—hooray fur Pitts!—got any rum?" Here he made a grab for the butcher who, attempting to kick him, tripped and fell alighting on the plasterer, who woke up with a start: Open the lodge, boys! he said, "offisers will take their respective stations," and swinging his sword he nearly punched the eye out of the butcher who shouted "murder" and began to pound the plasterer and Bill. Here they were separated and carried away to rest.

"What a' The Steer, Kimmer?"

Thos. A. Stennick, of Blissville, Sunbury county, went to the police station, St. John, on Monday last, and entered a complaint against Adolphus Mushrow, of Fredericton Junction, for stealing a steer. It was found that Mushrow had sold the steer to M. Collins for seventeen dollars. It appears that Mushrow had been working at John Kelly's, a short distance from Stennick's, and Kelly says that Mushrow drove the steer into Murphy's field, near by, for the purpose of stealing the animal. Mushrow was arrested and explained that he was hired by a man named Sealy to bring the ox to St. John. The charge was withdrawn.

Revival Services.—The revival services at the Marysville Methodist church are creating much interest. On Sunday last four were baptised and seventeen admitted to church membership. Several others will unite with the church on Sunday evening. The large church is crowded to its utmost capacity.

GUNS! GUNS!

JUST RECEIVED, DIRECT IMPORTATION,
THREE CASES GUNS.

40 Double Barrelled Breach Loading Guns,
With all the Modern Improvement.
25 Single Barrelled Breach Loading Guns,
16 Muzzle Loading Guns,
15 Flobert Rifles, with a large stock of Marlin, Winchester and other Rifles.

Powder, Shot,
Cartridges Loaded,
Cartridge Shells,
Gun Bags,
Belts,
Pouches, etc.

All of which will be Sold at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

JAMES S. NEILL.

THE BISMARK

Was not Chartered by the Opposition.

To the Editor of the Herald:

Noticing an article in the Gleaner of the 15th, inst., under the heading of "Getting to Gagetown," I desire to place myself right with regard to the reference in the said article about the management of the tug Bismarck and its connection with the said Gagetown excursion. This article states that the friends of the opposition engaged the Bismarck to take them to the Gagetown nomination; this I emphatically deny. The following are the facts: Myself and some friends in Maugerville decided on going to the nomination; and I concluded to start the Bismarck from my place at Maugerville for the aforesaid accommodation of myself and friends. On the evening proceeding the nomination, my son was telephoned to by J. A. Edwards, of the Queen hotel, Fredericton, asking him if the services of the Bismarck could be obtained for the purpose of taking a party to Gagetown on the following day. My son informed him of the intention of starting the Bismark from Maugerville; and it was then agreed between Mr. Edwards and my son, that the steamer should start from Fredericton instead of Maugerville, for the purpose of taking Mr. Edwards' friends—whoever they might be—to the nomination, and I was at once informed by my son as to the arrangement. Later on, C. W. Beckwith telephoned me, asking if I had a boat going to Gagetown the next day. I replied that the Bismarck was to start from Fredericton the following morning to take some parties from the Queen hotel; and if he wished to go, he likely could do so. The boat came to Fredericton, as agreed, and took the party, but Mr. Beckwith was not on board. I saw Mr. Beckwith at Gagetown on the 15th inst., and he told me he went to the wharf to board the boat that morning, and enquired of Captain Ferris, master of the boat, as to who had her chartered; and Mr. Ferris told him that the boat came to Fredericton to get some friends of Mr. Edwards' and that he (Ferris) had no say as to who could be taken on board; and Mr. Beckwith accordingly declined to board the boat.

Now, this is how the Bismarck went to Gagetown; and any person or newspaper who undertakes to state that the boat was chartered by the opposition, states an absolute untruth. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your space, I remain,

Yours truly,
Emery Sewell.

Gibson, Oct. 16, 1892.

Respecting the chartering of the Eva Johnson for a trip to Gagetown on nomination day many untruthful statements are made. When Mr. Beckwith asked the captain if he could have the boat the captain replied that he would let him know at seven o'clock as he could not hire the boat without the approval of Mr. Estey. Here is the absolute fact, what use is there in telling falsehoods respecting it?

Two Weeks for the Boys.

If you are in need of anything for the boys it will pay you to step into Oak Hall and examine their immense stock of boys goods. Big cheap sale of boys overcoats, boys suits, boys reefers, now going on. This sale will last for the next two weeks and all may expect to get big bargains, as they have the best assortment of boys goods ever shown in the city, and have marked them at prices that will make them go.

A Sure Cure.—Simple and effectual. "Two to be taken every morning before breakfast." Are you troubled with cold feet? If so, purchase from Fred. B. Edgecome, a pair of his celebrated frostproof wool hose, plain or ribbed. Ladies sigh for them, Children cry for them, and the gentlemen buy them." And speaking of stockings, it is funny, and why do they do it? but it is a positive fact; that ladies put the left stocking on last. Solve the mystery and get a prize.

The Fredericton Market

Pork, per lb		$0 05 to $0 06	
Beef, "		03 "	05
Mutton, "		04 "	05
Lamb, "		08 "	10
Veal, "		03 "	05
Sausages, "		00 "	00
Hams, "		09 "	10
Shoulders, "		08 "	09
Calf skins,		25 "	30
Butter, "		17 "	18
Lard, "		13 "	15
Turkeys, "		00 "	12
Geese, "		50 "	60
Chickens, per pair		30 "	50
Ducks, "		50 "	60
Eggs, per doz		22 "	25
Potatoes, per bbl,		1 25 "	1 50
Turnips		40 "	45
Carrots,		60 "	70
Hay, per ton		8 00 "	10 00
Straw, "		4 00 "	5 00
Oats, per bush		30 "	40
Socks and mitts, per pair		20 "	25

S. Cook, Market Clerk.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A young lady, well recommended, for operator at Telephone Office.

W. E. Smith
Manager.

F'ton, Nov. 19, 1892.

SEE THE BIG GUN

Above.

It Does Its Work Effectively.

So does

GUNN,

THE TAILOR.

Guarantees good fit, and first-class materials in his MAKE UP

Come in and see my Cloths and hard pan prices. It will pay you to do so.

NEARLY OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL.

IN STOCK.

A beautiful line of

GENTS' SOLID GOLD 14k

American Watches,

FOR SALE AT VERY FINE FIGURES.

Also, a full line of

14K AND 10K

GOLD FILLED CASES.

A big lin eof American movements to suit any American case.

Before purchasing elsewhere kindly give us a call and get our prices.

An elegant line of American Jewelery always in stock.

Ladies' and Gents' Roll Plate Chains and Fobs.

A full line of Wedding and Engagement Friendship Rings.

Souvenir Spoons, Coffee, Tea and Orange in Sterling Silver.

Clocks cheapest in the city.

Work in all branches of the trade neatly and promptly done.

R. BLACKMER,

Nearly opposite City Hall.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE.

SOAPS

Baby's Own,

Glycerine,

Pears',

Carbolic,

Tar,

Murch's Amber.

196 QUEEN STREET.

HARDWARE.

Just received from the manufacturers.

12 CASES and five Barrels General Shelf Hardware, including Mechanics and Machinists tools, and for sale at usual low rates.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Sand Paper.

JUST TO HAND:

24 REAMS Sand Paper assorted from No. 0 to 2½, by rail from manufacturers, and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Dress

Materials

Fall and Winter

Dress Materials

BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES

For Home Wear,
Street Wear,
Evening Toilet, at

FRED. B. EDGECOMBE'S,
192 and 194 Queen Street.

Received this Week.
AT
LOGAN'S GROCERY.

W. R. LOGAN,
—DEALER IN—

California Peaches,
California Pears,
Ripe Tomatoes,
Ripe Cherries,
New Apples,
Water Melons,
Native Cabbage.

Preserve Jars,
Masons Improved Jars, in pints and quarts at the lowest price.

Fairbank's Pressed Corn Beef. You will find this meat on the counters, and that you can have any sized slice asked for.

French Mustard,
Pickles, Sauces,
Ketchups, Lime Juice and Syrups, at lowest prices

W. R. LOGAN.

Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, and genera groceries.

Just Received.

25 Half Chests, best quality BLACK TEA, retail price only 35 cents per pound or three pound for $1.00. Sample of this Tea will be given to anyone in answer to this advertisement.

In Stock.

Potted Ham,
Lunch Tongue,
Liebig's Fluid Beef,
Ox Tongue and full line of Canned Goods.

W. R. LOGAN.

LUMBERMEN'S GOODS.

TENNANT, DAVIES & CO.

Camp Blanketing,

Grey and White Blankets,

Knit Shirts and Drawers,

Socks, Mitts, Oversocks,

Overalls, Strong Pants,

Etoffe Jumpers and

Horse Blankets, our own make.

All at rock bottom prices.

TENNANT, DAVIES & CO.

202 Queen Street F'ton.

RUBBERS

—IN—

Great Variety.

—AT—

LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE.

210 QUEEN ST. FREDERIGTON.

W. J. Edgecombe, A. G. Edgecombe, Norman A. Edgecombe,

YOUR ORDERS NOW!

The short period for which our Carriage factory has been closed, has enabled us to get everything in first class order, and we are better able than ever to give the utmost satisfaction to all our customers old and new

WINTER HAS GONE!

So far as Sleighs are concerned and Carriages are now the order of the day. Our stock cannot be surpassed. We have a large number of orders booked, but we propose to fill them and many more.

John Edgecombe & Sons,

Manufacturers of Fine Carriages, Sleighs, and Hearses.

YORK ST. FREDERICTON, N. B.

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber's Farm at St. Mary's, near the Railway Station, containing 500 acres, 100 of which are under cultivation.

There are two houses, barns and outbuildings on the premises, all in good repair.

For further particulars apply to

JOHN A. EDWARDS,
Queen Hotel.

F'ton, April 9, 1892.

TO LET

That self contained residence on King street, at present occupied by Dr. Coburn, supplied with all modern improvements. Rent reasonable. Possession given May 1st. Apply to John Edgecombe & Sons.

F'ton. April2,—tf.

FOR SALE.

The property at present occupied by Sir John C. Allen, chief justice, situate on the westerly side of King street, opposite the Government buildings, Fredericton, N. B. The lot is 166 feet by 168 feet, and has on it a large two storey dwelling house in good repair, and outbuildings. This is one of the most desirable situations for a private residence in the city. For terms etc., apply to J. DeLancey Robinson, Fredericton, or to T. B. Robinson, 103 Prince William Street, St. John. Sept. 10.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Wheary, of the Parish of Douglas, in the County of York, has this day made an assignment of all his estate to me in trust for the benefit of his creditors. The trust deed now lies in my office, where creditors who wish to sign the same, may do so within ninety days.

GEO. A. HUGHES,
Barrister-at-Law.

Fredericton, July 12, A. D. 1892.