THE HERALD.

Board of Works

VOL. III., NO. 30. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY JULY 2, 1892. $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.

WILSON & WILSON,

Attorneys-at-Law,

SOLICITORS and CONVEYANCERS

Offices: Carleton St., East Side,

Directly opp. Dr. Coulthard's office.

Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.

WILLIAM WILSON, M. P. P.
GEO. L. WILSON.

H. B. RAINSFORD,

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Clerk of the Peace and Division Registrar, Real Estate Agent. Loans Negotiated.

Office: Lower flat of County Court House.

Adjoining the office of the Registrar of deeds.
Fredericton Nov. 16th, 1891.

GEO. A. HUGHES, B.A. JNO. W. WETMORE, B.A.

HUGHES & WETMORE,

Attorneys and Solicitors,

NOTARIE, CONVEYANCERS, &c.

OFFICES: WILEY BUILDING, Opp. Normal School, QUEEN ST. } Fredericton, N.B.

WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH,

MASON,

Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer,

SHORE ST., NEAR GAS WORKS,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

☞ JOBBING a specialty.
Workmanship first-class.
Prices satisfactory

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

ATLANTIC DIVISION.

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

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect June 27th, 1892.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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

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

4.20 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, St. John, etc.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 6.25, 7.30 a.m., 4.30 p. m.
Fredericton Junction, 8.25 a.m., 11.45, 5.55 p.m.
McAdam Junction, 7.00, 10.00, a. m., 2.00 p. m.
Vanceboro, 9.40 a.m.
St. Stephen, 5.35, 7.45 a. m.
St. Andrews, *7.20 a. m.

Arriving in Fredericton at 9.25 a. m., 12.55, 6.40 p. m.

LEAVE GIBSON.

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

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

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

*At 5.10 a. m. on Mondays and Thursdays.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass Agent,* MONTREAL.
C. E. McPHERSON, *Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent,* ST. JOHN, N. B.

W. E. SEERY,

Merchant Tailor,

Has Just Received a splendid new stock of

CLOTHS AND TWEEDS,

—COMPRISING—

Spring Overcoating,

Suitings,

and Trouserings,

Which he is prepared to MAKE UP in the

LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES

AT MODERATE PRICES.

W. E. SEERY,

WILMOT'S AVE.

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. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot and may be had of all 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.

Liverpool, Quebec and Montreal Mail Service. 1892, Calling at Londonderry and Rimouski.

From Liverpool.	Steamships.	From Montreal.	From Quebec.
May 26	SARDINIAN	June 11	June 12
June 2	*NUMIDIAN	" 18	" 19
" 9	PARISIAN	" 25	" 26
" 16	CIRCASSIAN	July 2	July 3
" 23	*MONGOLIAN	" 9	" 10
" 30	SARDINIAN	" 16	" 17
July 7	*NUMIDIAN	" 23	" 24

And regularly thereafter.

*S. S. Mongolian and Numidian will only carry Cabin Passengers on the voyage to Liverpool.

Rates of First Cabin Passage, Summer Season, 1892, to Londonderry or Liverpool from Montreal or Quebec:

By S. S. Parisian—$60, $70 and $80, Single; $110, $130 and $150, Return.

By S. S. Sardinian or Circassian—$50, $55 and $60, Single; $95, $105 and $115, Return.

By S. S. Mongolian or Numidian—$45 and $50, Single; $95 and $100, Return.

Children 2 to 12 years, Half-Fare; under 2 years Free.

Intermediate, $25. Steerage, $20.

Liverpool, Queenstown, St. John's, and Halifax Mail Service.

Liverpool to Halifax via St. John's N. F.	Steamships.	Halifax via St John's, N. F., to Liverpool.
7 June	ASSYRIAN	4 July

Cabin Passage, Halifax to Liverpool—Single, $60 and $65. Return $110 and $120.

Intermediate, $30. Steerage, $20.

Steerage Tickets issued to and from the principal points to Great Britain and the Continent at cheap rates.

GLASGOW AND HALIFAX LINE.

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.

HIBERNIAN	9 June
NESTORIAN	23 "

And fortnightly thereafter.

Glasgow, Londonderry, and New York Service.

(Late State Line Steamers.)

From Glasgow.		From New York.
27 May	STATE OF CALIFORNIA	16 June
10 June	STATE OF NEVADA	30 "
24 "	STATE OF NEBRASKA	14 July

Rates of Passage New York to Glasgow.

Saloon Passage to Glasgow or Londonderry .... $40 and $45

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 9.

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.

BRUSHES. - BRUSHES.

Just Received our usual Spring stock of Brushes

3 LARGE Cases containing Whitewash, Kalsomine, Paint, Varnish, Tar, Hearth, Counter, Lime, Roofing, Paste and Paste Brushes. Sash Tools, Lettering, Marking and Artists Brushes.

For sale low by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Screen Doors.

JUST TO HAND.

2 DOZEN Screen Doors, usual sizes.
12 dozen Window Screens, popular sizes.
14 Rolls Black Wire for Screen Doors and Windows.
1 Gross Screen Door Hinges, patent self acting, closing, etc.
6 dozen Screen Door handles.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

PARSONS' PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. ONE PILL A DOSE. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps; five boxes $1.00. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

DR FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES
COLIC
CHOLERA
CHOLERA-MORBUS
DIARRHOEA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS OF CHILDREN OR ADULTS
Price 35cts
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

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

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

Myrtle Navy

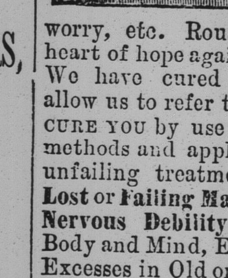
IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

BE A MAN



Laocoon in the coils of the fatal serpents was not more helpless than is the man who pines under the effects of disease, excesses, overwork, worry, etc. Rouse yourself. Take heart of hope again and BE A MAN! We have cured thousands, who allow us to refer to them. WE CAN CURE YOU by use of our exclusive methods and appliances. Simple, unfailing treatment at home for **Lost or Failing Manhood,** General or **Nervous Debility,** Weaknesses of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. Improvement seen the first day. How to enlarge and strengthen, WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS AND PARTS OF BODY. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address

ERIE MEDICAL CO.,
BUFFALO, N.Y.

4

Chas. Cluthe's AUTOMATIC TRUSS

Patented 1892 by Chas. Cluthe

Grandest Original Invention

The Automatic is a marvel of mechanism, it centralizes differences between contraction and expansion of body, caused by motion of legs, coughing, sneezing, etc., direct to the aperture of Hernia, automatically.

THE SAME TRUSS FOR LIGHT AND SEVERE CASES.

Only sold through Physicians, Druggists, or direct from the House. Pamphlet free.

ADDRESS CHAS. CLUTHE
SURGICAL MACHINIST
134 King St. West, TORONTO, ONT.

STEEL. STEEL.

JUST RECEIVED:

258 BUNDLES Tire Steel, 12 Bundles Toe Cork Steel,
4 Bundles Octagon Steel,
6 " Soft Steel, in rounds and squares, assorted sizes.

And for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Dry and Tarred Sheathing Paper.

500 ROLLS Dry and Tarred Sheathing Paper at bottom prices.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK.

The Killing of Ben Thompson, the Noted Texas Desperado.

The most notable Englishman who ever came to Texas was Ben Thompson. But he arrived there at so early an age and became so thoroughly Western in his mode of life that Texans claim him as their own. I imagine, however, he always retained some of the traditions of his birthplace, as there is a story of his standing with his hat off to talk to an English nobleman when Thompson at the time was the most feared and best-known man in all Texas. The stories of his recklessness and ignorance of fear and utter disregard of the value of others' lives as well as his own are innumerable. A few of them are interesting and worth keeping, as they show the typical bad man of the highest degree in his different humors, and also as I have not dared to say half as much about bad men as I should have liked to do. Thompson killed eighteen men in different parts of Texas, and was for this made Marshal of Austin, on the principle that if he must kill somebody, it was better to give him authority to kill other desperadoes than reputable citizens. As Marshal it was his pleasure to pull up his buggy across the railway track just as the daily express train was about to start, and covering the engineer with his revolver, bid him hold the train until he was ready to move on. He would then call some trembling acquaintance from the crowd on the platform and talk with him leisurely, until he thought he had successfully awed the engineer and established his authority, then he would pick up his reins and drive on, saying to the engineer. "You needn't think, sir, any corporation can hurry me." The position of the unfortunate man to whom he talked must have been most trying—with a locomotive on one side and a revolver on the other.

One day a cowboy, who was a well-known bully and a would-be desperado, shot several bullet-holes through the high hat of an Eastern traveller, who was standing at the bar of an Austin hotel. Thompson heard of this, and purchasing a high hat, entered the bar-room.

"I hear," he said, facing the cowboy, "that you are shooting plug hats here to-day; perhaps you would like to take a shot at mine." He then raised his revolver and shot away the cowboy's ear. "I meant," he said, "to hit your ear; did I do it?" The bully showed proof that he had. "Well, then," said the Marshal, "get out of here," and catching the man by his cartridge-belt, he threw him out into the street, and so put an end to his reputation as a desperate character forever.

Thompson was naturally unpopular with a certain class in the community. Two bar-keepers who had a personal grudge against him, with no doubt excellent reasons, lay in ambush for him behind the two bars of the saloon which stretched along either wall. Thompson entered the room from the street in ignorance of any plot against him until the two men halted him with shot-guns. They had him so surely at their pleasure that he made no effort to reach for his revolver, but stood looking from one to the other and smiling grimly. But his reputation was so great, and their fear of him so actual, that both men missed him, although not twenty feet away, and with shot-guns in their hands. Then Thompson took out his pistol deliberately and killed them.

A few years ago he became involved in San Antonio with "Jack" Harris, the keeper of a gambling-house and variety theatre. Harris lay in wait for Thompson behind the swinging doors of his saloon; but Thompson, as he crossed the Military Plaza, was warned of Harris's hiding-place, and shot him through the door. He was tried for the murder, and acquitted on the ground of self-defence, and on his return to Austin was met at the station by a brass band and all the fire companies. Perhaps inspired by this, he returned to San Antonio, and going to Harris's theatre, then in the hands of his partner Joe Foster, called from the gallery for Foster to come and speak to him. Thompson had with him a desperado named King Fisher, and against him every man in his class in San Antonio, for Harris had been very popular. Foster sent his assistant, a very young man named Bill Sims, to ask Thompson to leave the place, as he did not want trouble.

"I have come to have a reconcilation," said Thompson. "I want to shake hands with my old friend Joe Foster. Tell him I won't leave till I see him, and I won't make a row."

Sims returned with Foster, and Thompson held out his hand.

"Joe," he said, "I have come all the way from Austin to shake hands with you. Let's make up, and call it off."

"I can't shake hands with you Ben," Foster said. "You killed my partner, and you know well enough I am not the sort to forget it. Now go, won't you? and don't make trouble."

Thompson said he would leave in a minute, but they must drink together first. There was a bar in the gallery, which was by this time packed with men who had learned of Thompson's presence in the theatre, but Fisher and Thompson stood quite alone beside the bar. The Marshal of Austin looked up and saw Foster's glass untouched before him, and said:

"Aren't you drinking with me, Joe?" Foster shook his head.

"Well, then," cried Thompson, "the man who won't drink with me, nor shake hands with me, fights me."

He reached back for his pistol, and some one—a jury of twelve intelligent citizens decided it was not young Bill Sims—shot him three times in the forehead. They say you could have covered the three bullet holes with a half-dollar. But so great was the desperate courage of this ruffian that even as he fell he fired, holding his revolver at his hip, and killing Foster, and then, as he lay on his back, with every nerve jerking in agong, he emptied his revolver into the floor, ripping great gashes in the boards about him. And so he died, as he would have elected to die, with his boots on, and with the report of his pistol the last sound to ring in his ears. King Fisher was killed at the same moment, and the Express spoke of it the next morning as "A Good Night's Work."

A LIBERAL TRIUMPH.

Scores of men and women who have always suffered their prejudices to blind them to the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters now use and praise this wonderful tonic purifier as the best remedy known for dyspepsia, constipation and all blood diseases.

A young girl came near dying as the result of a hen peck. A good many husbands can appreciate her sufferings.

SLEEP IN THEIR COFFINS.

Peculiar Religious Sect Founded in Montreal.

MONTREAL, June 23.—Their are five women and one man living in Montreal who sleep every night in their coffins. Dr. Jacques, a widower and graduate of the Victoria School of Medicine, has founded such a community. A reporter visited the place and was received cordially by the doctor. "I made a bargain with the bon Dieu," began the zealous doctor. "The year the small-pox raged in Montreal I visited not less than twelve hundred cases, and in return God greatly favored the mission I have in hand, viz: the adoration of the 'Holy Face.'" The five sisters were found robed in red material, with a white head-dress falling down over their shoulders. These girls

Have no Education Whatever,

yet their medical protector says they are very learned in things pertaining to the celestial sphere. They retire at 8.30 and rise at 4, and although all work for the house, the greater part of the day is spent in adoration and prayer. By the side of a nicely decorated alter stands a post about 6 feet in height, and upon the latter hangs an ox chain 10 feet long, the use of which was explained as follows by the doctor: "When Montreal is given over to carnivals, to balls and parties, this heavy chain is hung around each sister's neck for an hour at a time, while they kneel in prayer for their sisters of the world whom destiny has thrown in temptation's way. The doctor drew aside a curtain and

A Large Deep Coffin,

painted black and covered with gray cotton, was revealed. The pillow is made of wood, and not a single article of clothing is visible.

The five sisters sleep upstairs, the second floor being divided into a half-dozen small-cheerless rooms or cells. The furniture in each of these sleeping apartments consist of a black coffin, a table and a tin wash basin, the same absence of clothing being quite as marked as on the floor below. Dr. Jacques stated that the most wonderful miracles had been performed. "In fact," said the doctor, "far more miracles are performed here than at St. Anne de Beaupre, and everything has been done but bringing the dead to life again."

RATHER BROAD HINTS THEY WERE.

"Dat Paterson niggah ain' no gem'len, sah," an old colored man exclaimed.

"Why do you think that, uncle?" a bystander asked.

"I t'ink it 'ca'se ob de way he misbehaves hisse'f."

"Has he done anything to you?"

"Yes, sah, he heb. He's done flung out 'sinervation whut wuz onculled fo', and whut no gemlen wouldn't a done."

"He insulted you, eh?"

"Yas sah; it 'pears to me like he hab."

"Perhaps you are too sensitive, uncle?"

"What am dat, sah?"

"Why, maybe you are to quick to judge people, and it may be you imagined the fellow meant to insult you when he intended nothing of the kind."

"I reckon yo's wrong dar, sah. I's slow 'bout takin' hints, an' when a gen'ml'n 'sults me I waits as long as I kin fo' I takes hit up. But when a pusson goes fer 'nough yo's boun to 'knowledge he means to 'sult yo', sah."

"Then you are sure that the Paterson negro meant to insult you?"

"Yes, sah, I's 'most sho' he did."

"You don't think it possible you can be mistaken in his intentions?"

"No, sah. I reckon der's no doubt 'bout his 'tention to 'sult me. Yo' see I didn't take de hints when he fust 'gun to throw 'em out, but he got so pussonal to'ads de las' dat I des hed to see what he meant. He des kep' slingin' out hints, sah."

"He did? What were the hints?"

"Wal, sah fust he stepped on mah toes, den he slapped me in mer mouf, den he blipped me 'side der head wed his fis', an' arter dat he kicked me outen de house. To'-ards de las', sah, I made up mah min' dat de fool niggah meant to 'sult me, 'cause dem 'pear like mouty broad hints."

DESTROYED BY A KINGFISHER.

Charles Cartwright of Lake Salubria, near Bath, N. Y., although only 9 years old, had built up a big reputation as an expert marksman in throwing stones. What he couldn't hit at any reasonable distance with a stone, from a silver dollar, set sideways on a fence post, to a crow in the top of a tree, anybody was welcome to. Some cautious neighbors averred that they would rather stand up in front of most anybody's rifle than to be set up as a mark for Charley Cartwright's stone throwing. The wonderful work this boy did with stones there is no end of stories about, but it will be a long time before he does any more, if he every does any.

On Friday he was out looking for hard things to hit with stones, and he saw a kingfisher sitting patiently on a stump on the shore of the lake watching for a chance at a fish. He thought he could fetch the kingfisher down, and he blazed away with a carefully selected stone. His judgment was sound. The stone hit the kingfisher and the kingfisher dropped off the stump to the ground and never kicked. Charley hurried to the spot and picked up his game. It would have been better for him if he hadn't hurried, for then the kingfisher would have got away and he could have more fun with him some other day. Charley thought, of course, the bird was dead, but it wasn't, and it came to just as the boy picked it up, and without delay it pitched into its captor. It went straight for his eyes with his big bill, and pecked the left out clean at the first strike. The boy dropped the bird, but it flew at him again, and almost put his other eye out before he could find his way to a place of safety. The left eye is entirely gone, and the sight of the other eye may be ruined.

The experience of the manufactures of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco is a valuable lesson in political economy. Previous to their commencing that brand, the tobacco made of the finest Virginia leaf, was always held at fancy prices, and put up in some fancy style of manufacture. It was thought that only the rich would buy such tobacco, and at the old prices none but the rich could buy it. The makers of the "Myrtle Navy" resolved to strip the manufacture of the tobacco of all its fancy costs and put their profit at so low a rate that no competitor could possible undersell them with the same quality of article. From the very first, until now, their rate of profit has been a uniform percentage upon the cost. It is their enormous sales which makes their low rate of profit a satisfactory one in the aggregate, and also gives them their firm hold upon the market. Their success is an excellent lesson for manufacturers to study over.

A LONDON SENSATION.

Traced to a Disgraced Canadian Doctor.

MONTREAL, June 27.—The mystery surrounding the identity of Thomas Neill, now under arrest in London charged with poisoning Matilda Cloevey, is likely soon to be cleared up through information which will back the London police from Montreal. Evidence has been secured which directly connects Thomas Neill Cream, who about 1878 was sentenced in Chicago for life for the crime of abortion and of which sentence he served thirteen years in the Illinois State prison at Joliette. The first link in the chain of evidence was supplied by D. Battersby, ticket agent. Battersby has several letters in his possession which were written to him regarding steamship rates from New York to Glasgow and Liverpool and signed "Dr Thomas N. Cream, M. D., Blanchard's Hotel, Quebec." Neill, the accused poisoner was engaged to be married to Miss Sabitimi, one of the witnesses against him in the Cloeney trial. She testified that after all arrangements for their wedding had been completed Neill left for Canada, ordering all letters to be addressed "Dr. Cream, care of D. Cream, Blanchard's Hotel, Quebec." Dr. Cream was at the Albion Hotel in Montreal on March 19th last, and from there wrote again to Battersby, stating that he had purchased a ticket on the S. S. Britannic, that he expected a parcel to arrive for him in Montreal and asking Battersby to forward it to Liverpool by the S. S. Labrador. When the parcel came Battersby opened it. It contained a number of printed circulars, of which the following is a copy;

"Ellen Dondworth's Death.

"To the Guests of the Metropole Hotel:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I hereby notify you that this person, who poisoned Ellen Dondworth on the thirteenth of last October is to-day in the employ of the Metropole Hotel and that your lives are in danger as long as you remain in this hotel.

Yours Respectfully
W. H. Murray.

London, April, 1892.

The black mailing letters that Miss Sabitimi wrote at Neill's investigation, she testified were signed, "W. H. Murray." Battersby forwarded the parcel of circulars to Cream and received a letter signed Thomas N. Cream acknowledging the receipt of the parcel. This undoubtedly connects Neill and Cream in an unmistakable manner.

Dr. Thomas Neill-Cream comes from Quebec, studied medicine at McGill College, Montreal, graduated from there in 1876. His criminal career commenced almost immediately after leaving the university. He took up practice at Kingston, Ont., and had only been there a short time when he was strongly suspected of unprofessional practices. One morning the dead body of a young woman was found lying in a shed at the rear of Cream's office. The coroner's post mortem proved that the woman perished from the effects of a criminal operation but the evidence was not thought enough to warrant the arrest of Cream although public opinion was so strong against him that he had to leave Kingston. He went to Hamilton, Ont., and was there arrested, charged with practicing abortion for a woman who died under an operation. The case could not be proven, but Cream gave up his practice and went to Chicago, Illinois. The same year that he went to Chicago about 1878 he was arrested for causing the death by malpractice of a Chicago lady, the facts were brought directly home to him and on the testimony of a colored maid-servant who saw the operation performed, Cream was convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for life, when after thirteen years Cream was released on account of ill health, he found that his father had died, leaving him $16,000 in stock of the Merchants' Bank of Canada. Cream first went to the old country and it was there apparently, under the name of Thomas Neill, that he met Miss Sabittimi, to whom he became engaged in marriage. He then came to Montreal realized on his bank stock and again left for the old country. Cream's motive in poisoning the woman in London is said to have been for the purpose of blackmailing prominent physicians who were familiar with her.

We're not waitingf or the bats and moles but for men and women who have eyes and use them, who have brains and reason. There's a new world for them—suffering and sickly as they are—a new world created from the brain of a skillful physician—a discovery—the "Golden Medical Discovery."

Years ago Dr. Pierce found out that the secret of all scrofula, bronchial, throat and lung trouble lay—in the beginning at least—in impure blood and the weak tone of the system; that the way to cure these effects was to remove the cause, that human nature being the same, the same results might be looked for in nearly all cases. So confident was he that the exceptions were uncommon that he took the risk of giving the medicine to those it didn't benefit for nothing, and the results have proved that he was right.

And "Golden Medical Discovery" is the remedy for the million! The only *guaranteed* Liver, Blood and Lung remedy. Your money back if it doesn't help you.

KICKED TO HIGH.

One of the Stockton's belles who had heard of the skirt-dance fad thought she would astonish her friends, and so undertook to practice the art of high kicking in private until such time as she should become sufficiently adept to appear in public. She was successful beyond her wildest expectations, says the San Francisco Chronicle. Taking the gas chandelier in her room as a target, she was soon able to reach it with her dainty foot.

But while practicing the other day her slipper and stocking caught on the burner and she was unable to extricate herself. So there she hung in a position neither very agreeable nor graceful. Her screams brought her mother and her aunt to the rescue, but they were unable to cope with the extraordinary difficulty, and finally a stalwart young cousin was lead in, with many injunctions of secrecy, and with his blushing aid the ambitious dancer was lowered to the floor.

NOTHING SO GOOD.

DEAR SIRS,—I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my family for a number of years, and find nothing so good for diarrhœa and sick stomach as it has proved to be.

MRS. D. A. WILSON, Ridley P. O., Ont.

Patient—The examination seems to have delighted you, doctor. I judge from your happy countenance that you can save my life."

Dr. Sawbones—"I cannot promise you that, but we must perform a number of most interesting operations on you."

"SCOTTISH HAGGIS."

A Dish That Is Highly Esteemed By Scotchmen.

The dish of "Scottish Haggis" which is so highly esteemed in Scotlnnd, and which was mentioned by her national bard as the "great chieftain o' the pudding race," is made with the tongue, heart, kidneys and liver of a sheep, and sometimes, when a very large dish is required, the meat from the sheep's head is added also. The various ingredients, when properly prepared, are boiled in the paunch or stomach-bag of the sheep, which latter must, of course, be thoroughly cleansed previous to using. This is best accomplished in the following manner: Wash the paunch well, soak it for two or three hours in cold, salted water, then turn it inside out, scald and scrape it; rinse again in clean cold, salted water, and dry carefully by pressing it gently, and if there are any thin places or holes in it, repair these with a fine needle and thread before filling. The following is a very reliable and well-tested method of preparing the ingredients which are to form the "haggis": Weigh the meat, then mince it finely with half its weight in fine bacon, and mix it with two large tablespoonfuls of finely-minced onion, a plentiful seasoning of salt and pepper, a pinch of cayenne, one tablespoonful of mixed herb powder and an ordinary sized breakfast cupful of "medium" oatmeal. When thoroughly mixed moisten well with good, brown stock or gravey, and turn the preparation into the paunch which has been made ready for it. Sew it up securely—being careful to leave plenty of room for the haggis to swell during the process of cooking—then plunge it into plenty of boiling water and boil gently and evenly for three hours. During the first hour prick the skin here and there with a needle several times, in order to let the air escape and so prevent the haggis from bursting—a very annoying accident which sometimes happens when the dish is being prepared by inexperienced cooks. When done enough, serve the haggis just as it is on a very hot dish, with a simple garnish of sprigs of parsley and sliced lemon placed round about. Good brown sauce or gravy in a hot tureen may accompany this dish if desired, but in Scotland it is generally served quite dry.

Sometimes a haggis is served as a sweet dish, and when this is the case, breadcrumbs and beaten eggs should be substituted for the oatmeal and gravy, while chopped raisins, well-cleaned currants, lemon-juice and grated nutmeg should be used in place of the cayenne pepper, onion and herb powder. Fine, white sugar and white sauce may then, if desired, be served as accompaniments.

When parboiled, a well-made haggis will keep good for two or three weeks; one is often sent, therefore, in this state from Scotland as a present to friends at a distance.

A CAT ADOPTS A SQUIRREL.

Squire H. C. Dennett of Waldwick, N. J., has a bob-tailed cat that is showing an expansive maternal tenderness that cannot be satisfied with her own feline progeny. The cat's name is Spotty, and some years ago she got badly mixed up with a mowing machine, and left her tail behind her when she dragged herself away. Besides this, she is different from the ordinary household tabby in another particular. She does not feed her kittens in the usual way, but teaches them, from their earliest infancy, to dally with a mouse or cruelly claw a bird's existence out, obtaining both pastime and sustenance from the victims she brings to them. The old cat never kills her prey, but brings it living to her kittens and allows them to be the butchers.

Last spring Spotty brought home a young squirrel, and the little cats began, as usual to play with it. But the squirrel was quite fearless, and played, to. It soon became evident to the old cat that her brood had no intention of killing it, and, apparently willing to humor her family, she adopted the little stranger. She could not persuade it to eat mice and birds, and she was reluctantly compelled to suckle it. It is now a nearly full-grown squirrel and hops merrily about the house, playing with the cats as though it was one of them. Spotty is as attentive to it as though she was its own mother, and, though it has eaten more than one valuable paper belonging to Squire Dennett, he keeps it for the cat's sake.

PLEASURE IN BEING HANGED.

"I was hanged for a horse thief once," said F. H. Stephens, a contractor hailing from the Sunflower State.

"It was just after the war, stock thieves were pretty thick, and when caught were not allowed to waste much time repenting of their sins. I had just moved into the State from Michigan. I bought a horse, a regular old plough plug, from a youngster who appeared to be all right, and the next day mounted him and started to Fort Scott to transact some business. I had ridden perhaps a dozen miles when I was overhauled by a posse of armed men who were hunting stock thieves. The horse I was riding had been stolen from a member of the party, and I was swung up to the limb of a tree by the roadside without being given a chance to explain. There was a sharp, momentary pain, a choking sensation, succeeded by one that I can only compare to the delightful intoxication of the opium smoker, and then unconsciousness. I would like to experience that sensation again, but do not care to undergo the necessary preliminaries. The party concluded that I might have confederates, and let me down, hoping that I would peach. The coming back to life was a good deal more painful than taking leave of it. When I got so I could talk I told my story, but it was not believed, and they were about to swing me up again when a neighbor returning from Fort Scott chanced along and convinced them that they had the wrong man."

IS IT HAGGAI'S SIGNET.

A shaft sunk outside the great walls of the city of Jerusalem, near the southwest angle, disclosed an ancient pavement 23 feet beneath the present surface, and 20 feet below that a second pavement. There, amid fragments of pottery and glass, a gentleman's seal was found. It is about the size worn to-day in gentlemen's rings, and is a finely grained black stone, inscribed "Haggai, the son of Shebnaiah." The letters resembled those employed during the age of the captivity of Babylon. The prophet Haggai was one of the exiles who returned with Zerubbabel. "He is," says Mr. King, "the only one of the minor prophets who mentions a signet, and one can imagine him holding the ring upon his finger before his leader's eyes to emphasize the words which close the book on the prophecy which has come down to us under his name; 'I will take thee, O Zerubbabel, my servant, the son of Shealtiel, saith the Lord, and will make thee a signet; for I have chosen thee, saith the Lord of Hosts.'"

SOLD HIS WIFE FOR CASH.

A Transaction That Took Place Not in China, But in Massachusetts.

The peculiar case of a husband selling his wife to another man came to light at Palmer yesterday. About three months ago Mrs. H. E. Daniels, whose next previous home is supposed to have been in Westboro, appeared in town and was secured to serve as table girl at the Nassowanno House. Later Fred S. Snyder came and began to board at the hotel. Mrs. Daniels is about 25 and quite comely, while Snyder is probably not 21, below ordinary height, aud has a sallow face, blue eyes, and dark hair. Finally Mr. Daniels arrived in the town and paid several visits to the hotel. He is a very good looking fellow, 25 to 30 years old, and was oftenest seen wearing a Prince Albert coat and a tall hat, but seemed to have no particular business except loafing. He took his departure a short time ago, leaving an unpaid board bill. Landlord H. B. Otis located him at Warren and he was arrested there Wednesday evening by Deputy Sheriff Healey. On their way to Palmer Daniels was told for a "bluff" that Snyder had disclosed his whereabouts.

On the strength of this and solely to ge revenge, Daniels told the officer that he sold his wife to Snyder for $150 and a note of $500. Later developments proved the truth of these statments, and the contracts by which Daniels relinquished all claims to the woman and Snyder agreed to take and care for her were shown. These contracts were dated Feb. 7. and were drawn up at Sherborn. The note was to be paid when Snyder drew his money from an endowment order, in about four years. It is said that Daniels was at this time night clerk in a Sherborn hotel, and had not been over kind to his wife. At all events, the arrangement was entirely satisfactory to Snyder and the woman, neither of whom seemed to have realized fully the criminality of their relations. When Snyder was arrested at the hotel on Wednesday evening the woman was much affected. Daniels was arrested for attempting to defraud a hotel and was held under $100 bonds. Snyder was arraigned for adultery and put under $300. Neither could find the money and both went to jail.

WOMEN'S HAIR IN A LARIAT.

A Fifty-foot Rope Made of the Tresses of Many Victims of Indians.

Living in the Wenatchee, a narrow valley putting into the upper Columbia river, at a point called the Mission, because French priests years ago located there and taught the Indians, is an old chief, La Pier by name, who has in his possess a remarkable souvenir. It is nothing less than a lasso of human hair fifty feet long and of verigated colors. The lasso is very old, just how old is not known, for old La Pier, who cowers in his cabin on the banks of the Wenatchee, is not talkative to strange callers. Only his priests of the mission, who have known him long, can get anything from him regarding the relic. The lasso, however, speaks for itself, if one gets his eyes on it. It is undoubtedly composed of human hair, and woman's hair at that. There you see the dark tresses of women who once were doubtless famous, locally at least, as brunette beauties. Further along in the rope may be noted hair of brown and of auburn, and in half a dozen places of yellow. Hair jet black, straw-colored, and even red is shown, but the saddest of all to contemplate are the long tresses of grey and white which are twisted yards long in places in the lariat. As had been intimated, old Chief La Pier will not talk much about the lasso, but to the priests he has confided its grewsome history. The hair was taken by the savages from the heads of wives and daughters of pioneers. Many years has it been in the possession of the old chief. He will not sell it, no matter how much he is offered and it is rare that he will show it to any one except a particular priest who has won his confidence. To all others he is exceedingly reticent. He will scarcely talk of the rope at all. The lariat has been used many a time on the trail. Old La Pier's savage ancestors used to lasso buffalo in Blackfoot valley, and when he got it he increased its length by the hair of several scalps he had. It is believed that probably thirty women have been scalped to furnish material for this fearful relic the taciturn chief has in his cabin. It has come to be regarded as very valuable. The wily old Indian and his followers think there is some occult power attached to it, and it is rare that it is brought to the light.

THE ALLAN-HEBDEN ELOPEMENT.

Although the scandal connected with the Allen-Hebden elopement is gradually dropping out of the public mind, the relatives feel keenly the disgrace that has been brought upon them. Young Allan's escapade has cost him $20,000 a year, that being his salary previous to the scandal. He has been disinherited too, and though he has a little money of his own, it will not be very long with his and his paramour's expensive taste before the bottom of his purse is reached and the guilty couple are reduced to the painful necessity of working for a living.

It has been learned that the eloping pair went first to the Pacific coast. During their short stay in Southern California they met a chance acquaintance and immediately disappeared again. It is now stated that they are in a secluded New Brunswick town. It was by the merest chance that a traveller visiting the obscure place recognized the couple by their portraits.

Hebden, the wronged husband, is in New York with his worse than motherless children, and, it is believed, should the banker run across the destroyer of his home, he will shoot him at sight. He has the sympathy of all, like deserted Mrs. Allan who is now in the old country.

A SURE RELIANCE.

GENTLEMEN,—We have a family of seven children and have relied on Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for the past ten years in all cases of diarrhœa and summer complaints. It never fails us and has saved many doctor's bills.

J. T. PARKINSON, Granton, Ont.

"Who is that benevolent-looking man giving away marbles to boys?"

"He is a tailor."

"I suppose he gives them to the lads because he is fond of young folks?"

"O, no; he does it because he knows they will wear out their knickerbockers playing with them."

"Had your vacation?" No. "Well don't forget to take along Johnson's Anodyne Liniment."

"Busy now," said the telephone girl when Gabriel blew the last trump. "Ring off, please, and I'll call you up."