

THE DAILY HERALD.

VOL. 1.—NO. 61.

FREDERICTON, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 5, 1882.

PRICE 2 CTS

The "Herald,"

A LIBERAL NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED BY

CHAS. H. LUGRIN,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

At his Office, on the north side of QUEEN STREET, Fredericton, 3rd and 4th doors below Regent Street.

"THE HERALD"

WILL BE ISSUED

Every Day.

THE WEEKLY EDITION ON THURSDAY.

The Thursday edition of WEEKLY HERALD will be in quarto form, and will be equal in size of any newspaper in the Maritime Provinces, and will surpass them all by giving

Home and Foreign News

Up to the hour of going to press.

Remember no other weekly paper in New Brunswick does this

"THE HERALD"

Has the largest circulation of any paper in Fredericton.

Thus affording a better advertising medium than any other paper published outside of St. John.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

To the Daily.....\$5.00 per an.

To the Weekly..... 1.00 "

To both Daily and Weekly.....5.50 "

Postage prepaid if sent by mail, or addressed free to subscribers in the City, Gibson and Saint Mary's Ferry.

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Rates of advertising made known on application.

CHAS. H. LUGRIN,
Editor and Proprietor.

"QUEEN HOTEL,"
Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
NEWLY REFITTED AND
REFURNISHED THROUGHOUT.
LIMITED NUMBER OF
PERMANENT BOARDERS
CAN BE ACCOMMODATED.
Terms moderate.
J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Brayley House
Queen Street, Fredericton.
PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS
ACCOMMODATED.
GOOD STABLING.
TERMS MODERATE.
JOSEPH PHILLIPS, Proprietor.

WAVERLEY HOUSE,
REGENT STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
JOHN B. GRIEVES, Proprietor.
Permanent and Transient Boarders
accommodated on reasonable terms.

JOHN BABBITT,
Watchmaker and Jeweller.
DEALER IN
SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, &c.
OPP. NEW POST OFFICE,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Particular attention given to Watch
Repairing.
dec5

A. F. Randolph,
IMPORTER & WHOLESALE DEALER IN
FLOUR, CORNMEAL, PORK,
Sugar, Molasses, Tea, &c.
CORNER QUEEN STREET & PHOENIX SQUARE
FREDERICTON, N. B.
dec5

HENRY RUTTER,
MANUFACTURER OF
HARNESS,
AND DEALER IN
Horse Blankets, Lap Robes,
WHIPS, BRUSHES,
CURRY COMBS, ETC.
Opposite County Court House.

SOVEREIGN
Fire Insurance Company.
Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, M. P., President.

INSURANCES EFFECTED
AT REASONABLE RATES.
RICHARD H. PHILLIPS, Agent.
RESIDENCE—Charlotte Street, near the corner of
Carleton Street.

Chas. H. Lugin
Barrister-at-Law,
Office - - "Herald" Building,
QUEEN ST., BELOW REGENT,
FREDERICTON, NEW BRUNSWICK

WILLIAM WILSON,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CONVEYANCER, ETC.
QUEEN STREET, - FREDERICTON.
CORNER QUEEN AND CARLETON.
Accounts Collected, Loans Negotiated.

GREGORY & MATHESON,
BARRISTERS and ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
NOTARIES, CONVEYANCERS, Etc
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Geo. F. GREGORY. H. MATHESON.

R. K. Jones,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW—CONVEYANCER
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

FREDERICTON
LIVERY & SALE STABLE
Westmoreland Street, near Queen.
First Class Stock,
GUNTER & ATHERTON,
Proprietors.

GIBSON LEATHER CO.,
Manufacturers of all descriptions of
Patent Enamelled Leathers
FOR SHOE & CARRIAGE PURPOSES.
—ALSO—
WAXED SPLITS
HARNESS AND UPHOLSTERING LEATHER.
GIBSON, N. B., (Opposite Fredericton.)

FRED. YAESHÉ,
MANUFACTURER OF
Galvanized Iron, Copper Tin,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Work
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
CORNER WESTMORELAND AND
QUEEN STREETS,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Repairing promptly attended to.
Feb 13—3 mos

New Brunswick
RAILWAY COMPANY.
SUMMER TIME TABLE.

BEGINNING MONDAY, June 19th. Trains will
run as follows:
9.15 A. M. Passenger Train leaves Woodstock
for Gibson.
1.55 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Gibson for
Woodstock, Fort Fairfield, Cariboo,
Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston.
3.55 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Woodstock
for Fort Fairfield, Cariboo, Presque
Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston.
5.30 A. M. Passenger Train leaves Presque Isle
for Woodstock and Gibson.
1.00 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Edmundston,
4.00 p. m., Grand Falls, for Wood-
stock, Presque Isle and Gibson.
6.00 A. M. Mixed Train leaves Gibson for Wood-
stock and points North.
2.00 P. M. Mixed Train leaves Woodstock for
Gibson.
Train arrives at Grand Falls at 8.30 p. m., where
passengers for points north remain until 8.00 next
morning. Passengers from Edmundston and Grand
Falls for points south of Aroostook, remain till
morning at Aroostook, or will be carried to Fort
Fairfield free, where good hotel accommodation
can be procured.
Freight Trains will run daily between all stations,
leaving Gibson 6.00 a. m., Woodstock 10.30 a. m.,
Presque Isle 6.00 a. m.
Immediate connection is made at Woodstock
with trains of the New Brunswick & Canada Rail-
way to and from Boston, Portland, Bangor, St.
Stephen, St. Andrews, St. John and all points
East, West and South, and at Fredericton with
trains to and from St. John, and with Union Line
Steamboats.
Freight to be forwarded from Gibson by the 6.00
a. m. Train must be delivered at the Freight House
at or before 4.00 p. m., the previous day.
Return Tickets for one and one-half of the regular
fare for sale at all Ticket Offices.
Tickets for sale in St. John at St. John & Maine
Railway Ticket Office; by H. Chubb & Co., and by
the Union Line Steam boats at their Office and on
the boats.
ALFRED SEELY,
Assist. Superintendent.
A. J. MILES,
Master of Transportation.
Gibson, June 17, 1882.

FREDERICTON RAILWAY.
Summer Time Table.
ON and after MONDAY, JUNE 26TH. Trains
will run as follows:
7.00 A. M.
Train leaves Fredericton for St. John and inter-
mediate points without change of cars. Due in St.
John 9.50 a. m.
9.30 A. M.
Train leaves Fredericton for Fredericton Junction,
making connection with Express Train for
McAdam, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock,
Houlton, Bangor, Portland, Boston and all points
West.
11.25 A. M.
Train leaves Fredericton Junction for Fredericton,
after connecting with Express Train leaving St.
John 9.00 a. m. Due at Fredericton 12.25 p. m.
1.40 P. M.
Train leaves Fredericton for Fredericton Junction
and St. John, arriving 4.55 p. m.
3.00 P. M.
Train leaves Fredericton Junction for Fredericton,
after connecting with Express Train from all West-
ern points, arriving at Fredericton 4.00 p. m.
4.00 P. M.
Through Express Train leaves St. John for Fred-
ericton, arriving 7.10 p. m.
F. B. EDGECOMBE,
Superintendent.
THOS. TEMPLE,
President.
Fredericton, June 24, 1882

HORSE NAILS. HORSE NAILS.
JUST received and in stock, 35 boxes Horse Nails.
For sale at St. John prices.
Z. R. EVERETT.

CITY DIRECTORY.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.
FREDERICTON RAILWAY.—Trains for St. John
leave the Station, on York street, daily at
7 A. M., and 2.15 P. M.; and arrive from St.
John at 11.45 A. M. and 7.45 P. M., daily,
Sunday excepted.

Trains for Fredericton Junction, Saint Ste-
phen, Bangor, and all points West, leave
Fredericton at 9.15 A. M., and arrive from
the same points at 4.40 P. M. daily, Sundays
excepted.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.—Trains leave
Gibson daily (Sundays excepted) at 7.45
A. M. for Woodstock, Aroostook, Cariboo,
Grand Falls, and Edmundston; and arrive
from those points at 4.30 P. M. Passengers
for St. Leonard and Edmundston remain
over night at Grand Falls.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.—The Halifax ex-
press leaves St. John at 8 A. M. daily (Sun-
day excepted); and arrives at St. John at
8.25 P. M.

The Halifax and Quebec express leaves St.
John at 7.30 P. M.; and arrives at 7.35 A. M.
daily, Sundays excepted.

THE POST OFFICE.
The Post Office is situated in the Square on
the corner of Queen and Carleton streets.
The General Delivery, Stamp, and Registry
Offices are open from 7 A. M. until 8.30 P. M.
daily (Sundays excepted). Box holders have
access to their boxes until 9.30 P. M. The
Money Order Office is open from 10 A. M. until
4 P. M. Letter Boxes are located as follows—
Near the corner of Waterloo Row and Sun-
bury streets, at the Auditor General's Office,
the Queen Hotel, the Barker House, the W. U.
Telegraph Office, the Brayley House, and
Long's Hotel. These boxes are served as fol-
lows: At 6.30 A. M., and in the afternoon,
the Waterloo Row box at 12.20; the Auditor's
office box at 12.30; Queen Hotel 12.35; Barker
House 12.40; Brayley House 12.50; Long's
Hotel 12.55; W. U. Telegraph Office 1.00.

The mail for England, via New York, is
made up on Tuesday of each week at 8.20
A. M., and via Halifax on every Friday at
1.40 P. M.

THE CITY OFFICES
are on the ground floor of the City Hall.
They are open daily (Sunday excepted) from
10 A. M. until 4 P. M.

SOCIETIES.
Church of England Temperance Society.—
Patron, His Lordship the Metropolitan;
President, Rev. G. G. Roberts; Secretary,
G. Douglas Hazen.

St. Ann's Lodge, U. T. A., No. 166.—Geo.
J. Bliss, President; J. T. Horseman, Secre-
tary.
Meets every second Thursday in the Re-
form Club Rooms, Queen Street.

Women's Christian Temperance Union.—
Mrs. Steadman, President; Mrs. Sampson,
Secretary.
Meets every Wednesday at 4 p. m., at its
rooms in Reform Club building

St. Dunstan's Total Abstinence Society.—
President, James E. Barry; Secretary, J.
McGoldrick.
Meetings are held weekly in their Hall on
Regent Street, on Tuesday evening at 8
o'clock.

York Division S. of T.—W. P., R. H.
Mackey; R. S., A. G. Jarvis.
Meetings are held weekly in the Temper-
ance Hall, on York Street, on Friday even-
ing at 8 o'clock.

Reform Club.—President, George J. Bliss;
Secretary, Richard H. Phillips.
Meetings are held in their rooms on Queen
Street, on the second and fourth Tuesday of
each month.

Young Men's Christian Association.—
President, G. F. Atherton; Cor. Secretary,
G. B. Coulthard, M. D.
Meets every Tuesday evening at 7.30, and
on Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Royal Arcanum, Fredericton Council, No.
165.—W. J. Crewdson, Regent; G. E. Coult-
hard, Secretary.
Meets at the Y. M. C. A. Rooms the second
and last Tuesday in each month, at 8 p. m.
Limit of insurance, \$3,000.

Royal Arcanum, Lorne Council, No. 486—
Regent. G. S. Peters; Secretary, E. S. Way-
cott.

American Legion of Honor.—Fredericton
Council, No. 274.—Herbert C. Creed, Com-
mander; C. A. Sampson, Secretary. Meets
in Fisher's Building, on the first and third
Wednesdays of each month, at 8 p. m. In-
sures from \$500 to \$5,000.

Home Circle, Maple Leaf Council, No. 26.
—John J. Weddall, Leader; G. E. Coulthard,
Secretary.
Meets on the first and third Thursday in
every month, in Y. M. C. A. Rooms. Insures
from \$500 to \$5,000.

Fredericton Historical Society.—George E.
Fenety, President; A. Archer, Secretary.
Regular meetings on the second Thursday
in January, April, July and October in each
year.

Hiram Lodge, No. 6, F. & A. M.—Harry
Beckwith, W. M.; T. G. Loggie, Secretary.
Meets in Masonic Hall, Carleton Street,
first Thursday in every month.

Fredericton Royal Arch Chapter, No. 77,
Reg. G. R. A. Chapter of Scotland.—G. D.
Lugin, P. Z.; R. M. Pinder, H.; N. Camp-
bell, J.; A. F. Street, P. P.; Scribe E.
Regular Convocation third Wednesday in
every month in Mason Hall, Carleton Street.

Alexandria Lodge, F. and A. M.—Alfred
Seely, W. M.; Edgar Hanson, Secretary.
Meets first Tuesday in each month in
Haines' Hall, St. Mary's Ferry.

Victoria Lodge, No. 13, I. O. O. F.—J. D.
Fowler, N. G.; J. F. Richards, Rec. Secretary.
Meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock,
in the Lodge Room, Edgecombe's Block,
York Street.

Grand Lodge, L. O. A.—William Wilson,
Grand Master, Fredericton.

Graham Lodge, L. O. A., No. 20.—W.
Wilson, Master, Joseph Walker, Secretary.
Meets in the Orange Hall, Queen Street,
west end, on the first Friday in every
month.
Walker Lodge, L. O. A., No. 35.—H. S.
Carman, Master; Geo. S. Parker, Secretary.
Meets in the Orange Hall on the first Mon-
day in every month.

UNDER THE ICE.

All through the long, pleasant summer
on the Williams Farm the two girls had
been rivals—almost to the death. Soci-
ety has its restraints—well for many of
us that it is so! For, on the last evening
of her stay at the farm-house, the heart
of Kate Jervis was full of a cold and
deadly anger, as she reviewed the events
of the campaign, and knew that it had
failed.

She had come to that lonely and se-
cluded place only because Charles Ed-
wards, the handsome and wealthy wid-
ower from Australia was to be there.
Throughout the cool days of autumn, and
the hazy beauty of the Indian summer,
she had lingered on, hoping continually
that she might win him away from Lily
Melville, whom, in her secret heart, she
stigmatized as "a dark little thing, with
not an atom of style about her."

But to the end of time the question,
"Why does a man love one woman and
not another?" will never be satisfactorily
answered.

Miss Jervis, large, tall, stately and fair,
devoted to dress, and with social talents
of the very highest order, had only re-
ceived from the gallant widower the
ordinary attentions which every gentle-
man is bound to pay to the ladies near
him.

While Lily Melville, who was poor and
unnoticed, who toiled daily with her
pencil for her daily bread, and who was
utterly unable to follow the shiftless
fashions of the day, even if she had
wished to do so—Lily Melville had won
the widower's heart, and need only say
the word to receive the offer of his hand.

Kate Jervis did not deceive herself.
She had watched their parting only two
days previously, and had read his own
doom in Charles Edwards' face.

"May I write to you?" had been his
last words to Lily.

For Kate, he had only the conventional
regrets at parting, mingled with his adieu.
Not one word of hope as to any future
meeting!

Yes, she had failed—utterly and ig-
nominiously failed—and now she must
pack up the useless finery, which had
cost so much, and go back to the city
boarding-house—to the narrow, pinching
consideration of ways and means, from
which, by the capture of this man and
his fortune, she had hoped to have been
forever freed.

"If I could only spoil her happiness, I
would not so much mind giving up my
own," she thought, as she walked along
the road that led from the farm to the
village, on the third evening after Mr.
Edward's departure. "But how? And
how disgustingly self-satisfied she looks!
I hate her! I hated her from the first
day of her coming, though I did not then
know why."

At that moment she saw the boy who
was employed at the farm to run on
errands to the village. He was running
up the road at a great pace, with a coun-
tenance black with discontent.

"Have you seen Farmer Williams,
miss?" he asked, anxiously.

"He came home from the village half
an hour ago," said Kate.

"Just my luck!" whined the boy. "I
wanted to give him these, and now I
must go all the way with them. And
the minstrels are up in Telson's Hall.
They'll be half through before I can get
back."

He held out two letters as he spoke,
with an appealing look at Kate, one for
herself, the other sealed with a seal, and
directed to Lily Melville in a hand that
she knew only too well.

"I'm going back. I'll take them for
you," she said mechanically.

The boy gave her the letters, thanked
her and tore back to the village, whist-
ling.

"Shall I? Shall I not?" thought Kate,
standing still in that lonely place.

She opened her own letter. It con-
tained only the dressmaker's bill for
those pretty summer toilets which had
been of so little use to her. How was
she to pay that bill, now that the rich
husband on whom she had so securely
counted had turned out to be a myth?

"It is too hard!" she exclaimed, aloud,
in sudden passion. "Why should this
good fortune come to her and not to me?
She shall never have the satisfaction of
triumphing over me. I wonder what he
has written?"

Crack went the seal as she trifled with
it. But, in her frenzy of jealous anger
and hatred, only an "iron clad" envelope
could possibly have withstood her hand.
The next moment the letter was opened
out before her. With a sickening heart

she read the manly, straightforward pro-
posal of marriage. But her fair, proud
face brightened at the concluding
words:—

"I had no courage to say this while we
were together. Nor have I courage to
meet your refusal, even though it should
be a written one. So I will beg of you, if
your heart is otherwise engaged, not to
pain me by the knowledge. If you do
not answer this letter, I shall understand
that it is for that reason. If you do
answer it, you will make me the happiest
of men.

"Yours faithfully,
"CHARLES EDWARDS."

"There is the answer!" said Kate,
spitefully, tearing the letter across and
across, and thrusting it deep into the
hedge in its envelope.

Then she walked back to the farm.
That night the first snow of the autumn
fell, and the next day the farmhouse was
deserted by the last of its summer guests,
good Mrs. Williams writing down the city
address of Lily Melville, and faithfully
promising "to forward any letter that
might arrive," while Kate Jervis looked
quietly on.

Two months went by. Lily, toiling
away at her paintings, found time to won-
der, sadly, why she hoped for letter from
Charles Edwards never came. Not for
his fortune did she love him, but for him-
self.

It was a mild, open winter, and when
the holidays drew near she took the few
dollars she had so painfully saved, and
went back to the old farmhouse where
she had first met him.

Since she was to see his face no more,
it would be some consolation, although a
sad one, to visit the places where she had
been so happy by his side.

The secluded road that led to the vil-
lage had been one of their favorite walks.
There Lily lingered through a whole
sunny afternoon—the last of her stay that
year, as her purse was nearly empty.

Some bitter tears were in her eyes as
she turned to go. A carriage was coming
from the station, and not caring to be
seen there, weeping, she drew back, with
her face toward the barren hedge.

At her feet something white gleamed.
She picked it up mechanically, and, to
her astonishment, saw a torn and stained
letter, with her name upon the envelope.

Under the ice and snow of the past
autumn it had lain, waiting for her com-
ing. She could still decipher it, and as
she read, a mountain of snow and ice
seemed to be lifted from her heart.

"Thank God! He did love me!" she
exclaimed.

"Lillie—Miss Melville!" said a familiar
voice.

She turned. The carriage which she
had seen stood waiting in the road; and
at her side was Charles Edwards, looking
from her happy face to the torn letter in
her hand with a questioning gaze.

"I was coming back for a few days to
the dear old place," he said. "Yet I am
like the moth with the candle—not wise
enough to keep away, even after getting
severely burned."

"I only found it this moment under
the hedge!" stammered Lily, giving him
the fragments that she held. "It must
have been lost, and hidden under the ice
all this time."

"You would have answered me then,
Lily?" he asked.

Her shy, happy eyes looked gently up
at him.

"Drive on to the farm, my man. We
will walk," he called, to the staring man.

And drawing Lily's little hand within
his arm, they began their life journey
happily together.

The greatest river in the world is the
Amazon. It rises in the Peruvian Andes,
about sixty miles from the Pacific Ocean,
and flows, including its windings, a dis-
tance of 4,000 miles to the Atlantic, which
it enters under the Equator in Brazil.
The average velocity of the current is
three miles an hour. It is navigable for
large ships 2,200 miles from its mouth.
The area drained by the Amazon and its
tributaries is estimated at 2,000,000 square
miles. The Amazon enters the sea through
an estuary about 150 miles wide. So
great are the volume and impetus of the
river that its fresh water is carried un-
mixed to the sea about 200 miles. If the
Missouri and Lower Mississippi were con-
sidered one river, as many geographers
claim they should be, it would exceed the
length of the Amazon by about 400 miles.
The length of the Mississippi from Itaska
Lake to the Gulf of Mexico is about 3,160
miles.

"I guess the goose has the advantage
of you," said a lady to an inept boarder
who was carving. "Guess it has, mum, in
age," was the retort.