

EMBEZZLED A FORTUNE.

A Pittsburg Bank Teller Who Stole a Large Amount Arrested in Toronto—He Confesses the Crime.

Clinton B. Wray, 29 years old, who is wanted in Pittsburg, Pa., for the theft of \$125,000 from the Union Trust Bank of that city, was arrested in Toronto yesterday morning. Miss Grace Loughrey, who has been travelling with Wray, was found in a boarding house on Victoria street, where, it is alleged, she and Wray have been living for a week, and was held only a few hours. Wray, who is of short stature, and not flashily dressed was coming out of the branch post office on Adelaide street, near Yonge street, about 10:30 o'clock in the morning, when he was noticed by Private Detective M. C. Donley of the Pittsburg Detective Agency of Pittsburg, who, with Detective Edgar R. Ray, chief operative of that agency, have been on the trail of the accused teller for the past two weeks. Wray was handed over to Sergeant L. Geddes of the Court street police station, who was on his way to the Police Court, and taken to Sergeant Detective Duncan's office.

The prisoner admitted that he was the much wanted man. Wray took his arrest very good-naturedly and laughed and chatted about the affair with the detectives after he had been closely questioned about his movements. Last April Wray, who had been in the employ of the Union Trust Bank for six years, was discharged because of some irregularity in his duties and a young man named C. S. Hixon was appointed to succeed him as teller in the bank, is considered one of the strongest financial institutions in the State. Hixon was arrested two weeks ago. He was alleged to have been jointly implicated in the thefts with Wray, and when he was taken into custody he confessed what he had been doing, which caused an investigation to be made of the books of the bank, disclosing the fact that over \$150,000 had been stolen from private accounts of several millionaires living in Pittsburg and the neighboring districts. Wray had acted in the capacity of bookkeeper, local manager and teller successively.

When Hixon was arrested Wray suddenly disappeared. He was traced to New York, and several towns and cities in the middle and northern States. Two weeks ago he came to Toronto with Grace Loughrey and registered at the Tremont House as Mr. and Mrs. Wright of Buffalo. He remained at the hotel for two days, and then left the city for a few days, returning about a week ago. He engaged a suit in a Victoria street boarding house.

The police authorities at Pittsburg did not communicate with the local police, but the latter had received an intimation that Wray was hiding in Toronto.

AMERICAN BAD MAN MET HIS SUPERIOR.

Mounted Policeman Put the Handcuffs on Cowboy Jack After Desperate Struggle.

Ottawa, Aug. 10.—Charles Monaghan, who travels under the name of "Cowboy Jack," and takes pride in the reputation of being a bad man, will be good for a year. Monaghan is a disorderly American who occasionally visits Canada. The mounted police have been looking for him for some time, he having attracted their notice by holding up bar rooms, using his horse into hotels and over persons who happened to be in the way.

On July 17 Mounted Police Corporal Hogg was summoned to the hotel at North Portal. He found the bar full of trouble and Monaghan at the centre organizing a riot. Constable Hogg got the cowboy's gun from him and then decoyed him into another room by promises to return the gun. Then he arrested him. Monaghan declared that no man who wore a red coat could arrest him, and jumped from the room, knocking the constable over the stove. Two of Monaghan's friends were outside. Before they could break the door down most of the furniture and the corporal's uniform were spoiled. When the door went down and the two friends saw the kind of trouble they were getting out of the room, but the corporal overpowered him and got on the handcuffs. An American rescuing party was threatened but failed to materialize. Monaghan was given a year with hard labor.

SHOT HIMSELF, THEN LIGHTED CIGARETTE.

Young James Waldron Preserves His English Phlegm During Attempt at Suicide.

Montreal Herald.—Seated in a back room of the Parker House, 524 St. Antoine Street, at 11 o'clock last night, a young Englishman named James Waldron attempted to end his life by shooting himself. Despondent over a quarrel with his sweetheart was the cause of the trouble, and Waldron now lies in the General Hospital with a 22 calibre revolver bullet in his body, some three or four inches above his heart. Unless complications set in he will recover. Waldron, who boarded with Mrs. Parker, proprietor of the restaurant, came home at 10:30 last night in a gloomy mood. Being asked what was wrong, he said that his girl had gone back on him. He had a few drinks, bought a package of cigarettes and sat down in an adjoining slot to smoke.

Shortly after the noise of a revolver shot startled the people in the restaurant. They ran to the shed and saw Waldron staggering to the back

Detectives Ray and Donley reached the city on Saturday, and began searching for their man. Donley learned that a personal friend of Wray's, who, it is said, was formerly an employee of the Union Trust Bank, was in the city and was having his letters sent to the general delivery department of the post office. Donley went to the post office, thinking that Wray might accidentally go there, and just as he was about to go into the building he was met in the doorway by Wray, who was hurrying out. Donley knew Wray personally and was greeted with a salutation of "Good-morning, old chap, what are you doing here?"

Donley replied that he was here on a little business trip and succeeded in occupying the attention of Wray until Sergeant Geddes came along.

"Officer, please take this man into custody. I want him," said Donley.

Sergeant Geddes questioned him for a moment and then marched his prisoner to the city hall. To Sergeant Detective Duncan Wray admitted that he had embezzled about \$125,000.

"Where is the money?" asked the sergeant.

"I gambled it," replied Wray. "How did you spend it?" "Oh, I lost it all on the stock market. I seemed to be in wrong."

"How much money have you in your pockets?" "About sixty cents. I gave all that I had left after paying travelling expenses for two weeks to Miss Loughrey," answered Wray.

Wray was searched and several documents and memorandum books were found in his pockets. He was wearing a large diamond which Sergeant Duncan thought was about three carats, but when he examined it closely he discovered that it was a "phony" stone.

Wray says that his home is in Chicago and that he has been living in Pittsburg about ten years. He told Sergeant Detective Duncan that he was quite willing to return voluntarily to Pittsburg and stand his trial without fighting extradition proceedings.

Wray told the police where Miss Loughrey who hails from Kittingham, a town fourteen miles east of Pittsburg, could be found by a certain boarding house on Victoria street, and Detective Macle and Twigg were despatched to the place, and half an hour later they returned with the woman, who handed over \$73 to the police, which she said had been given her by Wray. The roll was returned to the woman on being given her liberty.

Miss Loughrey says she has known Wray about two years.

AMHERST THEFTS.

Two Lads Arrested for Stealing Jewelry from Private Residence.

Amherst, N. S., Aug. 10.—(Special) Today the police arrested two young lads from 12 to 14 years of age, for entering the home of Thos. W. Forest, West Amherst, and stealing several watches and a quantity of gold and other coins. One of the boys was caught trying to sell the watches to an uptown jeweller and implicated the other chap who was in waiting some distance away to share the proceeds.

The boys names are Fanning and Coughlin. Fanning has already served a term in the Industrial School at Halifax.

ON THE PROSPECT OF DEATH.

Fear death?—to feel the fog in my

The mist in my face,

When the snows begin, and the blasts denote

I am nearing the place,

The power of the night, the press of the storm,

The post of the foe,

There he stands, the Arch Fear in a visible form,

Yet the strong man must go,

For the journey is done and the summit attained,

And the barriers fall,

Though a battle's fought ere the

The reward of it all,

I was ever a fighter, so—one fight more,

The best and the last.

I would hate that death bandaged my eyes, and forbore,

And bade me creep past.

Not let me taste the whole of it, fare like my peers

The heroes of old,

Bear the brunt, in a minute pay glad life's arrears

Of pain, darkness and cold.
Lor sudden the worst turns the best
to the brave.
The black minute's at end
And the elements rage, and field voices
are rare.
Shall dwindle, shall blend
Shall change, shall become first a
peace out of pain.
Then a light, then thy breast,
O thou soul of my soul! I shall clasp
thee again
And with God be the rest.
Robert Browning.

CALAIS MAN DROWNED.

Don Hanson, 24 years old, only son of Ex-Mayor Hanson of Calais, and a student at Dartmouth College, was drowned in the St. Croix river six miles below Calais, Thursday evening from a sail boat and his companions W. A. Murchie and C. C. Whitlock, had a narrow escape for their lives. Whitlock was the only member of the party who could swim, and in saving Mr. Murchie nearly lost his life, both men being quite exhausted when they reached the shore.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Orange Puffs—Rind and juice of four oranges, two pounds of sifted sugar, butter. Grate the rind of the oranges, add the sugar, pound together and make into stiff paste with the butter and juice of the fruit. Roll it, cut into slices and bake in a cool oven. Serve piled upon a plate with sifted sugar over.

Orange Fritters—Six large oranges peeled and spiced, two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and enough flour to make a batter about as stiff as for flannel cakes. Dip the oranges into the batter, being sure that they are well covered by it, then fry in plenty of boiling fat, drain on coarse brown paper, sift powdered sugar over the fritters and serve.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"I want all the boys," began the new teacher, with an inflated sense of his own importance and authority, "that I'll confiscate anything that anyone make a noise with. I'll not have industrious boys upset by lazy ones."

Then he sat down with his hand on his cane and his eye on the class.

Presently a great clattering from the far end of the room broke the silence.

The teacher scowled and fixed his eagle eye on an unfortunate small boy.

"Bring that here at once," he said, raising his voice and his cane at once.

Silence reigned while a small boy wrestled vainly with a dark object at the end of the room.

"Why don't you do as you are told?" roared the learned man. "Bring that clattering thing here at once."

"I can't, sir," said a hesitating voice, "it's the hot water pipe, and I can't get it up."

Then the class sniggered and the teacher became engrossed in abok.

Mothers—"John, you'll have to go for the doctor. I'm afraid Willie has been eating green apples again."

Father—"My dear, Willie is a genius. He has an infinite capacity for taking pains."

Two Irishmen serving in an English regiment were good chums until Rooney was raised to the rank of sergeant and forthwith his chest expanded, and from that time on he looked down on McGrane.

One day McGrane approached Rooney and said:

"Mike—I mean sergeant—s'pose a private stepped up to a sergeant and called him a conceited monkey, phwat wud happen?"

"He'd be put in the yardhouse."

"He wud?"

"Well, now, s'pose the private on'y thought the sergeant was a conceited monkey, and didn't say a word about it. Wud he be put in the yardhouse?"

"Av coorse not."

"Well, then, I'll have it go at that."

The champion absent minded man of Bedford, Mass., on one occasion called upon his old friend and family physician. After a chat of a couple of hours, the doctor saw him to the door and bade him good night, saying:

"Come again. Family all well, I suppose?"

"My heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Carrow, "that reminds me of my errand, my wife is in a fit!"

Mrs. Thomas Johnson Smith was being married for the fourth time in the little country church in which she had been raised. The ceremony proceeded with solemnity until the minister reached the point:

"Who gives this woman to this man to be his wife?"

A voice away back in the congregation replied:

"I generally do."

"Science has proved," said the professor of astronomy, "that there is no water in the moon. Now, what do you deduce from that?"

"That there is some excuse," replied the freshman, "for its getting full so regularly."

The other day an old lady with a parrot boarded the train at a small station. She fidgeted about a great deal and looked worried. Every time the conductor came through she would inquire if he had come to a certain station.

"No," he would say, "when we get there I will tell you."

He forgot to stop until they were about two miles past the station and he ordered the train to put back.

"Well, here we are, madam," he said.

"All right," said the woman, "my daughter told me to feed the parrot when we came to this station."



A DELIGHTFUL MORNING GOWN.

If a dainty material be used, the morning gown is one instance where "simplicity is grace." The gown shown is developed in a pretty flowered dimity with trimming bands of plain color. These simulate a shallow yoke about the neck and add greatly to its attractiveness. The elbow sleeve is finished with a narrow band and two bias ruffles. The back of the gown is fitted while the front hangs full from the shoulder and is girded at the waist by a broad crushed ribbon. The design is easily carried out at eight yards of 36-inch material are needed. 6416—sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE FREDERICTON HERALD.

Please send the above mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name.....
No.....
Street.....
Town.....
Province.....
Measurement—Waist..... Bust.....
Age (if child's or miss' pattern).....

CAUTION.—Be careful so send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be, if a skirt, give waist and length measure. When miss' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than three or four days from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or postal order or stamps.

LOOKING AFTER RAILWAYS

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 10.—(Special)—The railway commission intend to send out an inspector throughout Canada this fall to ascertain whether the railway companies have complied with the law in regard to air brakes and automatic couplers.

He will also examine the general equipment of each line to ascertain whether the interests of the public are properly observed.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (Caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHEENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cruelty.
"See here," grumbled the inmate of murderers' row, "ain't there a law against cruel and unusual punishment?"

"Yes," answered the warden. "An' ain't I ter be hanged next week?"

"I'm afraid you are."

"Then what'd you papers be sendin' me a bunch of story papers to read that ain't got nothin' but continued stories in 'em?"

A Craze Defined.
"What do you mean by saying something is the latest craze?" asked the man from abroad who carries a notebook.

"A craze," answered Miss Cayenne, "is something that amuses other people, but in which you yourself do not happen to be interested."

Horticulture.
Knicker—Does your wife have you water the plants while she is away? Booker—Yes. I just put them under the place where the bathroom floor leaks.

The truly proud man knows neither superiors nor inferiors.—Hazlitt

A Witty Diagnosis.
The object of the duel is said to be the healing of wounded honor. To try to cure a wound of the spirit, or rather, the temper, by a scratch on the skin savors of homeopathy, but may perhaps be justified by the surgical principle of relieving tension by incision.—British Medical Journal.

Thinking is the talking of the soul with itself.—Plato.

F. St. John Bliss,
Barrister, Notary, etc.
Offices—Crangle Building.
Entrance Carleton street.

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ALL KINDS

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Hard and
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"King
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"KING OF PATENTS" will
always make Good Bread

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Millinery

A Large Assortment of Spring
Millinery at

Miss Williams

Opposite Officers' Square.

Work done at the lowest
figure.



Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings," will be received at this office until Thursday, August 16, 1906, inclusively, for the supply of Coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specifications and forms of tender can be obtained on application at this office.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. of amount of the tender which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
FRED GELINAS,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, July 5, 1906.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it. July 12—431.

PRICES
CUT! CUT!
CUT!

The Axe has dropped and prices are all cut to pieces. This is the season of the year we take for cleaning out things. Every summer we make these fearful cuts on all our stock but none equal to this big sale just going on. Money invested here now will pay a handsome dividend. Here are nuggets of shining value.

8c. Pretty Prints to clear for 5-1-2c. only.
13c. Extra Good Prints for 9c. only.
45c. good Fancy no lery, for 24c. only.
\$3.00 Black and White Print suits for \$1.50 only.
A few Linen Suits to clear at Half-Price.
\$10.00 White Lawn extra pretty made Shirt-Waist Suits special to clear for \$5.50 others for \$3.95 only.

Grand Whitewear Sale Now On
DON'T MISS IT,

35c. and 50c. Pretty, Gentlemen's Ties for 24c. only.
45c. Men's Soft Shirts for 24c. only.
65c. and 90c. Boy's Shirt-Waists for 39c. and 59c.
\$1.00 per Suit Balbriggan Underwear for 75c. Suit.
\$1.50
\$1.50 Men's good Working Pants for 99c.
\$6.00 Men's Fancy Striped Pants for \$4.95, only.

Extra Special Bargains now offered in Men's Suits. Don't delay buying, now is the time with us.

S. KERNER,
Great Sacrifice Sale now going on.

Bargains in Infants' Hoods.

Hoods in Muslin and Hamburg, from 25c. to 95c.
to be cleared at 15c. and 25c.

Duck Tans
from 25 to 65,
for 15c. and 25c.

The Balance of our TRIMMED MILLINERY at
HALF

MISS MORGAN,
YORK STREET.



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INTERCOLONIAL
RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, June 24th, 1906, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

TON.
No. 303 Mixed train for Chatham, Loggville, Campbellton, St. John and Halifax
No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggville
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville
No. 323 Suburban for Marysville
No. 327 Suburban for Marysville
No. 329 Suburban for Marysville

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggville
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham and Loggville
No. 318 Suburban from Marysville
No. 322 Suburban from Marysville
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville
No. 328 Suburban from Marysville
All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time, Twenty-four hour notation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight.
Moncton, June 20th, 1906.

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For 20 Cents

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