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Mr. John Wylie, the well-known Senior Clerk for Mr. Geo. Marshall, the leading Queen St. East Druggist, Toronto, writes: "When I say I believe Japanese Catarrh Cure the only cure for catarrh on the market, I think I know just what I am talking about. I have tried every remedy which I thought would do me good, and also several doctors, but only received a little temporary relief. After hearing several of our customers, who had used Japanese Catarrh Cure, speak so highly of it, I tried it. From the very first it gave me much relief, and soon the dropping in my throat ceased, and now, after using in all four boxes of Japanese Catarrh Cure, find myself completely cured of this most disagreeable disease, after suffering for years. I have since recommended it to some of our customers, and know of several of them whom it has cured."

Japanese Catarrh Cure permanently cures catarrh and catarrhal deafness. All druggists 50 cents.

## EVENTFUL SNEEZING

HOW A LITTLE THING MAY BE LADEN WITH GREAT RESULTS.

**A Sneeze Under London Bridge That Cost Two and Saved Many Lives. A Sneeze That Averted Assassination—One That Caused a Panic.**

Exactly at 6 p. m. on the evening of Dec. 13, 1884, a sneeze was sneezed under London bridge which consigned two men to an instant and horrible death.

Their names were Lomasney and Fleming, and they were conspirators. Their mission was to blow up the bridge with dynamite, because it was considered that at that time there would be more people crossing it—workmen, workgirls and others on their way home from business—than at any other and that the loss in human life would be therefore correspondingly more appalling.

All went well at first. The pair of desperadoes dropped noiselessly down the river in a boat, with forty pounds of dynamite in their possession, together with the necessary fuses and detonators. Arrived at their destination, however, they found that the gully hole underneath the southern arch of the structure, wherein it had been their intention to insert the explosive, had been stopped up. Lomasney undertook to remove the obstruction, but it occupied him some little time. The night was bitterly cold, and his comrade got chilled and was seized with a sudden fit of sneezing. In his agitation he dropped one or more of the detonators he was holding, and these, falling on the dynamite which was laying in the bottom of the boat, exploded it, with disastrous results. Doubtless, however, that inopportune sneeze, although it ended the career of a pair of desperadoes, saved London bridge from destruction.

That the Right Hon. W. E. Forster died peacefully in his bed instead of being assassinated in 1882 was due to a sneeze. Three times the conspirators laid in wait for him, but the last attempt was the most determined of them all. Four men armed with heavy caliber navy revolvers were to waylay him as he drove from the viceregal lodge to the castle. Two of the assassins were to fire at him from the first floor window of a house in a certain street, and the other two were stationed at the window of another house a few yards down on the opposite side of the way.

These latter were the "reserves" destined to try their skill should their colleagues miss. Neither of the two firing parties were to show themselves until the near approach of their proposed victim was signaled from the street below. The signal in question was to be the waving of a pocket handkerchief by James Carey, the same man who was afterward killed by O'Donnell.

The plot was excellently planned from the point of view of the participants therein. In fact, so far as human foresight could provide against eventualities the chief secretary seemed as good as dead. Yet it all came to naught and for so simple a reason that the plotters themselves, meeting together afterward at their secret rendezvous in North King street, were fain to laugh at their own discomfiture.

The morning was cold and gusty.

Mr. Forster was somewhat late, and Carey, chilled with waiting about, began to sneeze. Instinctively he drew out his handkerchief, the handkerchief that was to give the fatal signal, and in an instant the blustering north wind had flicked it from his benumbed fingers and sent it sailing down the street as a twenty mile an hour gale.

At that very instant the chief secretary's carriage turned the corner and came swiftly toward him. Carey ran to the spot which had been previously agreed upon and tried to make his fellow conspirators understand that their victim was in sight by signaling with his arm and pointing.

The result, however, though exactly what might have been foreseen, hardly came up to his expectations. The four men at the windows were waiting for a man with a handkerchief. Instead, they saw one without any such signaling apparatus, evidently excited and pointing wildly up the street. Instantly they conjured up visions of traitors in their ranks and of detectives on their tracks and, dropping their weapons, incontinently and hastily fled.

On the evening of Oct. 11, 1878, a policeman on duty near the Coliseum Music hall, Liverpool, noticed an unusual commotion at the entrance. Disheveled boys and girls, their clothing in many instances torn from their backs and some of them covered with blood, were pouring from the gallery exits, while from within the building came the sound of shrieking and loud cries for help. Realizing something of what was happening, the constable seized an ax and smashed in two of the "extra" doors.

His prompt action undoubtedly saved scores if not hundreds of lives, for by this time the auditorium had become a veritable pandemonium, wherein several thousand people, mad with terror, were fighting and struggling with one another for precedence.

Thirty-seven of the number lost their lives, and more than twice that number were maimed for life. And the cause of the panic was a fit of sneezing into which a number of girls in the front row of the gallery were thrown owing to some mischievous person tossing some snuff into the air.

A number of those behind, hearing and seeing a commotion in front, rose to their feet. Others joined them. Shouts and cries added to the confusion. An alarm was raised that the place was on fire, and a simultaneous rush of hundreds of frightened people for the narrow exit doors was followed by the results chronicled.

### Sketch of Mr. Emil Fuchs.

Mr. Emil Fuchs, whose portrait of King Edward appears on the new British postage stamps, although the Jubilee year of '97 for a short time, and has since determined to born in Vienna, went to London in settle there permanently, because, it is said, he considers that of all people the English are the most sincere in their criticisms of art. He studied in the Royal Academy at Berlin, and took the prize for sculpture in 1891. After that he lived in Italy, and his journey to England was undertaken to complete the bust of an English lady who had given him sittings in Rome. His most notable work is a group entitled "Mother's Love," which won the gold medal at Munich in 1896, and was shown at the Royal Academy Exhibition, London, in 1899. The late Queen Victoria, on learning of his work, had him execute some fine medallions of herself. At the same time he did similar medallions of King Edward, then Prince of Wales, and the portrait head on the new stamps is taken from drawings made two or three years ago. A year ago Mr. Fuchs made drawings of the late Queen as she lay in state after her death. He also made the drawings of the Prince and Princess of Wales for the portrait heads appearing on the medals commemorating the royal tour.

### Two Bad Actors.

Years ago a theatre was situated in the gardens of a once well known but now demolished public resort in the north of London. There the proprietor, who played comedy parts, gave an actor, also a "funny man," notice of dismissal. The latter, putting on an air of indignation, inquired why he was discharged.

"Well, you see, Jones," replied the proprietor bluntly, "you're a bad comedian."

"Oh, what?" exclaimed Jones. "If I'm a bad comedian, so are you—a very bad comedian!"

"Ah," rejoined the proprietor, "that's what it is, Jones! The audience won't stand two bad comedians, so one of us has to go, and I am dead sure that one isn't me."

### It Reminded Him.

One sharp November day, says the Philadelphia Record, a boy entered a car, leaving the door open, much to the discomfort of an old gentleman who sat next. As the wind chilled his marrow his temper rose. Leaning across his seat and taking the kid by his ear, he said: "Were you brought up in a barn? Why don't you shut the door?" The boy said nothing, but closed the door, coming back to his seat in tears. This sight moved the old man to relenting pity. "There, there," he said, "little man; I didn't really mean you were brought up in a barn."

"That's just it," retorted the kid. "I was brought up in a barn, and every time I see a jackass it makes me think

## BACK AGAIN WITH USEFUL NEWS FOR THE PUBLIC.

Our buyer has returned from an extensive buying trip through America's largest cities. He spared no time or money in securing the best goods for the least money. Nearly 4 carloads of seasonable goods have entered our stores these last few days and when all the stock arrives we will have the largest and best assorted stock of useful goods ever placed under one roof in Fredericton. We were short of some lines a few days ago, but now, we wish to announce, that our stocks are complete in every department, and no buyer should make any purchase elsewhere until you have visited our remodelled stores. We are in a position to sell at the same prices as other dealers pay to their wholesale suppliers.

## That Talked Of Reception Sale.

We have planed sometime ago to hold a reception when our stores were remodelled. We are quite willing to go to the expense of doing so, but, owing that a great part of our patrons may not be in a position to attend, and we are always in habit of treating the public alike, therefore we have decided to spend \$500 for 1,000 useful sovenirs to be given away during our 5th annual Spring Sale, which will start on Tuesday, May 6, and last until Friday, May, 23.

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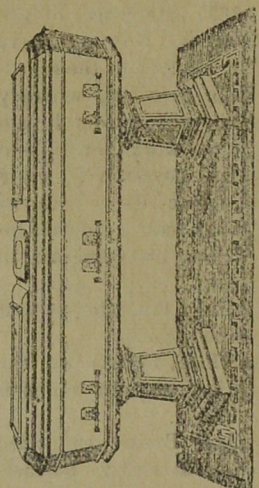
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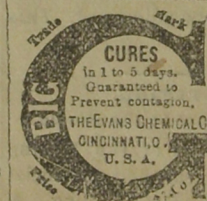
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