

THE DAILY HERALD.

VOL. 1--NO. 103.

FREDERICTON, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 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 or 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.

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

JOHN BABBITT,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
DEALER IN
SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, &c.
OPP. NEW POST OFFICE,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Particular attention given to Watch
Repairing.
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.
Capital.....\$900,000
Deposited with Dominion Government. ... 124,000
INSURANCES EFFECTED
AT REASONABLE RATES.
RICHARD H. PHILLIPS, Agent.
RESIDENCE—Charlotte Street, near the corner of
Carleton Street.

has. 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. Yaeshe,
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, July 24th, Trains will
run as follows:

9.15 A. M. Passenger Train leaves Woodstock
for Gibson.
1.50 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Gibson for
Woodstock, Port Fairfield, Cariboo, Presque Isle,
Grand Falls and Edmundston.
3.55 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Woodstock
for Port Fairfield, Cariboo, Presque Isle, Grand Falls
and Edmundston.
5.30 A. M. Passenger Train leaves Presque Isle
for Woodstock, Gibson, Grand Falls and Edmundston.
1.00 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Edmundston
for Woodstock, Presque Isle and Gibson.
6.00 A. M. Mixed Train leaves Grand Falls for
Woodstock and points North.
7.20 A. M. Mixed Train leaves Gibson for Wood-
stock and points North.
1.10 P. M. Mixed Train leaves Woodstock for
Gibson.
Train going north of Aroostook arrives at Grand
Falls 8.30 p. m., where passengers for St. Leonard's
and Edmundston remain until 9.00 a. m. next
morning. Passengers from Edmundston for points
south of Aroostook remain at Grand Falls until
6.00 a. m. next morning.
Freight Trains will run daily between all stations,
leaving Gibson 7.20 a. m., Woodstock 11.15 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.
A. J. MILES, Master of Transportation,
Gibson, July 24, 1882.

FREDERICTON RAILWAY.
Summer Time Table.
ON and after MONDAY, JULY 31ST, Trains
will run as follows until further notice:
7.00 A. M.
Through Express Train leaves Fredericton for
Fredericton Junction and St. John, arriving 9.50
a. m.
9.00 A. M.
Train leaves Fredericton for Fredericton Junction,
connecting there with Train leaving St. John
8.15 a. m., for all Western points.
10.35 A. M.
Train leaves Fredericton Junction after connect-
ing with Train from St. John for Fredericton, arriv-
ing 11.45 a. 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,
arriving 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,
Fredericton, Aug. 3, 1882.

CARTRIDGES. CARTRIDGES.
JUST received, 2 cases Cartridges. For sale low.
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,
Sundays 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, F.
McGee.

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.
Mackay, 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, F. Atherton; Cor. Secretary,
G. E. Coulthard, M. D.
Meets every Tuesday evening at 7.30, and
on Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Royal Arcanum, Fredericton Council, No. 165.—
J. F. Crowdon, Regent; G. E. Coulthard,
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. In-
sures 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.
Lugrin, P. M.; R. M. Pinder, H. N. Camp-
bell, J. A. F. Street, P. P., Sec. 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.

SELECT STORY.

"PERSEVERANCE."

Just at the instant of sunset the light
broke through the leaden masses of cloud
like a belt of brass, red, threatening, yet
most welcome. For there, darkly out-
lined against the sullen geln, stood a lit-
tle cabin, with its thread-like wreath of
smoke curling upward, and an old fisher-
man sitting mending his nets on a bench
beside the door.

And Mr. Cheston, who had been wan-
dering hopelessly among the marshes for
some time, with a lively sense of the in-
convenience of getting lost in those saline
deserts, stood and stared at it as if it were
a wil-o'-the-wisp.

"I'm sure it couldn't have been there
five minutes ago," he pondered within
himself.

"Evening, stranger!" said old Zadoc
Peck. "Been a shootin, eh?"
"I've lost my way," said Cheston, plung-
ing through the tall reeds, until at last
he gained a secure footing by the cabin
door.

"Well, I thought likely," commented
Zadoc. "Aint many folks comes here a
purpose."

"Could I obtain a night's lodging and
some supper?" hinted our weary sports-
man.

"I guess so," serenely answered Mr.
Peck, "if you don't mind sleeping up gar-
ret. As for supper, Perseverance has
gone to dig clams for us. Like baked
clams, eh?"

"His son" thought the major. "What a
quaint couple they must be!"

But he sat down in the red light and
looked at the morning glory vines trained
to the window, the busy fingers of the old
man, the mummuring wilderness of reeds
and rushes beyond.

"That's right," said Zadoc; set down
and take it easy. Perseverance will be
back pretty quick with the clams, and
then you'll get some good, hot supper.

Perseverance is a master hand to cook."

"Perseverance" came presently but, to
Major Cheston's infinite surprise, she was
no lubberly boy, nor half civilized young
man, but a tall, blooming maiden of six-
teen with jetty black hair floating down
her back—large dark eyes, long lashed
and almond shaped—and cheeks like
roses. Her short, gypsy-like skirts re-
vealed shapely brown ankles and pretty
feet, yet bearing the impress of the wet
sand where she had waded out to dig
clams, whose weight would have been no
trifle to the stalwart muscles of the major
of cavalry.

She was not at all embarrassed by the
presence of a stranger, but came frankly
up to him, setting down her basket to
examine the contents of his game bag.

"You've had poor luck, stranger,
haven't you?" she said pityingly. "I
could ha' done better myself on them
marshes at this time o' year."

"Perseverance is a first rate shot,"
chuckled the old man. "Go now, girly,
and cook us some supper."

The roast clams, coffee and corn bread
were most palatable; and after supper
Major Cheston gave Perseverance a news-
paper from his pocket.

"It is this morning's," he said. "Would
you like to read it?"

She motioned it away.

"I can't read," she said indifferently.

"You can't read," echoed the amazed
Major. "How old are you?"

"Sixteen," Perseverance answered, red-
dening.

"My sister Kate is only sixteen," said
Major Cheston, speaking without due re-
flection, "and she reads and writes four
different languages, plays the piano and
guitar, draws and paints and—"

"Pshaw!" said Perseverance, arching
her slender neck. "Can she shoot black
duck and curlews?"

"That is hardly one of the accomplish-
ments prescribed for young ladies," said
the Major, smiling.

"Can she swim?"

"No, but—"

"Can she clip a blue heron on the wing?
or get a haul of blue fish when the tide is
strong and the wind due east? or fight a
shark, hand to hand, with only a marlin
spike for a weapon?"

Once again Major Cheston was com-
pelled to answer in the negative.

"Well," said Perseverance, complacent-
ly, "I can."

And then she rose and went out of the
room, and Major Cheston saw her no
more for that night.

"She isn't offended, is she?" he asked
of old Zadoc Peck, who was smoking a pipe
and staring hard at the fire all the while.

"Offended? Our Perseverance offend-
ed?" echoed the man. "You don't know
her, stranger."

"But, really," hazard Cheston, "it is
scarcely right to bring up a girl like that
in such total ignorance, now is it?"

"Well, we haven't no schools nor acade-
mies hereabouts," said the old man; "and
if we had Perseverance wouldn't go to 'em.
I don't see but she gets along all right."

And Major Cheston wasted no more
time in argument.

He slept well and soundly that night
under the sloping roof of the little garret,
through whose shrunk boards the quite
stars peeped down at him, and at day-
break he went down upon the shore.

The reeds were all effaced now—the tide
was coming in with a rush and a roar, and
an occasional shower of spray. The fresh
wind took off his hat and whirled it in the
water. He made an involuntary plunge
after it, lost his footing on the slippery
sands, and the next instant he was strug-
gling for dear life with the surf, dragged
constantly down, and still further out to
sea by the treacherous undertow. In a
last effort to regain himself, he struck his
head against a jagged point of stone and
knew nothing more.

"You needn't thank me stranger," said
old Zadoc Peck, as he stood over the re-
covering patient, with hot towels and
brandy flask. "I didn't know a thing
about it till she ran up, as white and
breathless as a snow flurry, to get me to
help you in. She had swum out to sea,
and dragged you back to land herself! She's
a brave girl, is Perseverance, and there's
nothing she can't do if once she sets
herself about it."

Major Cheston thanked his young res-
cuer earnestly; but nothing would induce
her to take the gold he offered her.

"It must be a poor creature that wants
reward for saving a man's life," said she
with a short laugh.

And Cheston desisted.

"The girl is too pretty," he said to him-
self. "No one but the hero of a third-
class romance ever marries a half-civilized
young savage, because she has dark eyes
and hair glowing low on her forehead.
I must get away from this place—and I
must keep away."

Physically, this was an easy thing to
do; but mentally—what is there but
the wild winds of heaven so uncontrol-
lable as a man's thoughts?

At the end of the year he came back
from Switzerland, and went straight to
the Long Island Marshes.

"I must see her," he said to himself.

"I must tell her that I love her. I must
ask her to be my wife."

But in the train which ran out to Nin-
even, the nearest station, a tall, beautiful
girl, in a cashmere dress, sparkling with
jet, and a saucy black hat, came to him,
holding out her hand.

"You are Major Cheston?" said she.

"And you," he answered, "are Perse-
verance Peck?"

She smiled and nodded. How beauti-
ful she had grown!

"I was going out to the old house," he
said.

"I do not live there any more," she
said, "Father's dead, and I'm being
educated. You see," she added, "that
your words, hard and cruel, as I then
thought them, were not without their
effect. I am staying with some friends,
and I share the advantage of their gover-
ness. And Mr. Russell thinks I am not
a stupid scholar."

"Russell!"

The name was very familiar to him.

"At Castle Point, a little way down the
island," explained Perseverance. "They
know you very well. Hugh Russell and
I often talk about you."

Hugh Russell! A dagger thrust of
jealousy went through Major Cheston's
heart. Hugh Russell, whom he remem-
bered as such a handsome, daring young
fellow! Was he, then, too late in his
decision? Had some other hand gather-
ed this exquisite wild flower?

And then, with the innocent hypo-
crisy of lovehood, he vowed that he had
intended all along to visit the Russells,
and accompanied Perseverance thither
at once.

"Yes," said placid Mrs. Russell. "Is
she not beautiful? She used to come to
my Sunday School class, last summer,
at my little Sandy Point chapel, and
when her poor old father died I took her
to stay with me. And we are all so attach-
ed to her, and she is so lovely and win-
ning. Quite like my own daughter."

Late that evening Major Cheston went
out on the stone-paved terrace, where
Perseverance was sitting on the rail,
looking up at the million golden stars
which spangled the violet sky. She wel-
comed him with her quiet, self-possessed
smile.