

THE DAILY HERALD.

VOL. 1--NO. 72.

FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 18, 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.

This 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 address

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.
Capital.....\$600,000
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. 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 12—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 8.50 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 5.00 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.
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
Madam, 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. 165.—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.
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 eve-
ning 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. 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.—W. J. Creadon, 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. 480—
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.
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. 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.
JOSEPH'S BROTHER.

They didn't call him Tom, or Jack, or
Harry, but always spoke of him as
"Joseph's brother." And it was just as
singular that they didn't call him "Joe"
instead of "Joseph" when speaking of the
man.

The two had a wagon in the band,
dragging itself towards the Black Hills,
day by day and mile by mile. They
messed by themselves, scarcely spoke to
each other, and their lives and their
actions were a sort of mystery to the
rest, who were a jolly set, drinking, car-
ousing, fighting and playing cards, and
wishing for a brush with the Indians.
Some said that Joseph was a fugitive
from justice, and that he wouldn't
fraternize with them for fear of betray-
ing himself when interrogated. Others
thought he felt too proud to mix with
society, and between the two theories he
had nearly all the men thinking ill of
him before the wagon trail was four days'
travel from Cheyenne.

"He keeps his brother hidden away in
the wagon as if a little sunshine would
kill the boy," growled one of a dozen
gold hunters sitting around their camp
fire in the twilight.

"Perhaps he thinks our language isn't
high-toned enough—blast his eyes!" ex-
claimed another.

"Ain't we all bound to the same place,
all sharing the same dangers, one as
good as another?" demanded a broad-
shouldered fellow from San Antonio.

"Yes! yes!" they shouted.

"Then don't it look low-down mean for
this 'ere man Joseph to edge away from
us as if we were pizen? If he's so mighty
refined and high-toned, why didn't he
come out here in a balloon?"

There was a laugh from the circle and
the Texan went on.

"I don't purtend to be an angel, but I
know manners as well as the next. I
believe that man Joseph is a regular
starch ready to wilt down as soon as I
pint my finger at him, and I am going
over to his wagon to pull his nose!"

"That's the game, Jack!" Go in, old
fellow, Rah for the man from Texas!"
yelled the gold hunters, as they sprang
to their feet.

"Come right along and see the fun,"
continued the Texan, as he led the way
to Joseph's wagon.

The vehicle formed one in the circle,
and at a small fire a few feet from the
hind wheels sat Joseph and his brother
eating their frugal supper. As the crowd
came near, the boy sprang up and climbed
into the covered wagon, while Joseph
slowly rose up at them anxiously and in-
quiringly.

"See here, Mr. Joseph, what is your
other name?" began the Texan, as he
halted before the lone man. "We have
come to the conclusion that you and that
booby brother o' yours don't like our
style. Are we kerect?"

"I have nothing against any of you,"
quietly replied Joseph. "The journey
thus far has been very pleasant and agree-
able to us."

"But you hang off—you don't speak to
us," persisted Jack.

"I am sorry if I have incurred any man's
ill will. I feel friendly towards you all."

"Oh, you do, eh?" sneered the Texan,
feeling that he was losing ground. "It
is my opinion you're a sneak."

Joseph's face turned white, and the
men saw a dangerous gleam in his eyes.
He seemed about to speak or make some
movement, when a soft voice from the
wagon called out:

"Joseph! Joseph!"
A soft light came into the man's face.
The Texan noticed it and slapping Jo-
seph's face, blurted out:

"If ye ain't a coward, ye'll resent
that, sure!"
A boyish figure sprang from the wagon
and stood beside the lone man. A small
hand was laid on his shoulder, and a voice
whispered in his ear.

"Bear it for my sake."
There was a full minute, in which no
one moved. Joseph's face looked ghostly
white in the gloom, and they could see
him tremble.

"He's a coward, just as I thought,"
said the Texan as he turned away. The
others followed him, some feeling ashamed
and others surprised or gratified, and by
and by the word reached every wagon
that Joseph and Joseph's brother were
cowards.

Next morning when the wagon train
was ready to move, the captain passed
near Joseph's wagon on purpose to say:

"If there are any cowards in this train,
they needn't travel with us any further."

It was a cruel thrust. Joseph was har-
nessing his horse, and his brother was
stowing away the cooking utensils.

The strange man's face grew white
again, and his hand went down for the re-
volver, but just then a voice called out:
"Don't mind it, Joseph; we'll go on
alone!"

The train moved off without them, some
of the gold hunters taunting and joking,
and others fearful that the two would be
butchered by the Indians before the day
was over. When the white topped wagons
got so far away that they seemed no
larger than his hand, Joseph moved along
the trail, his face stern and so busy with
his thoughts that he did not hear the
consoling words:

"Never mind, Joseph, we are trying to
do right."

That night when the wagon train of the
gold hunters went into camp, they could
not see the lone wagon, though many of
the men, ashamed of their conduct,
looked long and earnestly for it. They
had seen Indians afar off, and knew that
the red devils would pounce down upon a
single team if they sighted it.

Darkness came, midnight came, and
the sentinels heard nothing but the stamp-
ing of the horses and the howls of the
coyotes. At two o'clock the reports of
rifles and the fierce yells of Indians floated
up through the little valley, and the camp
was roused in a moment.

"The devils have jumped in on Joseph
and his brother," whispered one of the
men, as he stood on a knoll and bent his
head to listen.

"Good'nuff! Cowards have no business
out here," growled the Texan.

The first speaker wheeled, struck the
ruffian a sledge-hammer blow in the face
and then running for the horses, cried
out:

"Come on! come on. A dozen of us can
be spared for the rescue."

Sixteen men swept down the valley like
the wind. The firing and yelling con-
tinued, proving that the man who had
been called a coward was making a heroic
fight. In ten minutes they came down
upon the lone camp made as light as day
by the burning wagon. Fifty feet from
the bonfire and hemmed in by a circle of
dancing, leaping, howling savages was
Joseph's dead body. The gold hunters
heard the pop, pop of the boy's revolver
as they burst into view, and the next
moment they were charging down upon
the demons, using rifle and revolver with
terrible effect. In two minutes not a liv-
ing Indian was in sight. Joseph's brother
stood over the dead body, turning him
over with his hand. The men cheered
wildly as they looked around, but the boy
looked up in their faces without exulta-
tion, surprise or gladness.

There were three dead Indians beside
the wagon, killed where the fight com-
menced, and the corpses in front of
Joseph's brother numbered more than
sixteen men.

"Is Joseph badly hurt?" asked one of
the men, as he halted his horse beside the
boy.

"He is dead!" whispered the white
faced defender.

"Is he? God forgive me for the part I
took last night!"

"You called him a coward!" cried
Joseph's brother, "and you are to blame
for this? Was he a coward? Look here!
and there! and there! We drove them
back from the wagon—drove them off out
here! Joseph is dead! You are his
murderers!"

Every man was near enough to hear his
voice and to note his action, as he picked
up the rifle of an Indian and sent a bullet
through his own head. With exclama-
tions of grief and alarm trembling on
their lips, the men sprang from their
saddles. The boy was dead—dead as
Joseph—and both corpses were bleeding
from a dozen wounds.

"We'll carry them up to the train and
have a burial in the morning," said one
of the men; and the bodies were taken
up behind two of the horsemen. They
did have a funeral, and the men looked
into the grave with tears in their eyes,
for they had discovered that Joseph's brother
was a woman—yes, a woman with the
whitest throat and the softest hands. It
might have been Joseph's wife, or sister,
or a sweetheart. No one could tell that;
but they could tell how he had wronged
her; and they said as they stood around
the grave: "We hope the Lord won't lay
it up against us."

A Boston Baptist minister stopped at
the stall of a fisherman lately, and asked,
"What kind of fish are these?" "Them's
Baptist!" "What in the world do you give
them that name for?" "Cuse sir they
spiles so quick after they gits out o' the
water."