JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL —AND— EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an Illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars. All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

When the Spring Time Comes

GENTLE ANNIE

SEND YOUR

YOUNG MAN

To W. E. SEERY'S and have him order a SPRING SUIT and OVERCOAT.

For style and finish my work cannot be surpassed.

The Spring and Summer Fashion Plates are in now, so order early before the rush commences.

Cutting for Ladies and Gents attended to promptly.

W. E. SEERY, WILMOT AVE.

Fredericton, Feb. 21st, 1888.

GOODS IN SEASON.

OIL STOVES:

Three Different Kinds.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS;

The "White Mountain."

FLY TRAPS;

The Very Best.

COME IN AND EXAMINE THE GOODS.

LEMONT & SONS

Fredericton, May 15th 1888.

ATTENTION!

S. L. MORRISON has in Stock a Large Lot of

SUGAR

Bought before the recent advance which he is selling at the Lowest Prices during the Christmas Trade.

POWDERED, STANDARD GRANULATED, EXTRA C, YELLOW C, YELLOW EXTRA C.

ALSO:

A large Stock of Christmas Goods, such as

NEW RAISINS, (Several Qualities), NEW CURRANTS, NEW CANDIED PEEL, NEW FRUIT, APPLES, ORANGES, LEMONS, GRAPES, FIGS and NUTS, PURE SPICES CAN NED GOODS and CONFECTIONERY.

S. L. MORRISON.

Opposite City Hall, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton Dec. 13th, 1887

LAURANCE'S Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

AT A BARGAIN.

I have a lot of LAURANCE'S BEST ENGLISH GLASSES, both in Glass and Pebbles, which I will sell at 20 per cent. LESS THAN COST. This is a rare chance to secure a first-class article at a LOW PRICE.

GEO. H. DAVIS,

Cor. Queen and Regent Streets, Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

R. COLWELL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles. Material and workmanship of the best. Particular attention given to painting, trimming and repairing Carriages, etc. Terms, etc., to give satisfaction.

FACTORY

KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

Fredericton, Oct 6th

EDGECOMBE & SONS,

YORK STREET, - - FREDERICTON

Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for

SLEIGHS & PUNGS.

We Have on Hand, and are Finishing Up, 200 Double Seated and Single Seated Pungs and Sleighs, which we are Determined to Sell Out at

PRICES THAT WILL ANYWHERE DEFY COMPETITION.

Leave Your Orders Early.

EDGECOMBE & SONS.

Fredericton Oct. 6th, 1887.

ROGER LAROQUE.

Adapted and Translated from the French of Jules Mary.

BY OLIVE HARPER.

[Copyrighted by the American Press Association.]

(Concluded.)

"Come with me. I think I know something. Is she your daughter?"

"No; she just 'appeared' at our house like the saints and miracles, and for ten years she has lived with us, and we loved her and treated her as if she was our own. She was all dressed in black, with her beautiful hair all hanging in loose curls, and she had on one slipper only.

She never told us who she was or where she came from, and if we asked her anything she always said: 'I know nothing about it, and I never saw anything,' and that was all."

Tristot was satisfied now, and in a few moments the old lady was by the poor young wife's side, but her efforts, like the doctor's, did not seem to arouse her. Still, the doctor said, she was in no immediate danger, and seemed more in a lethargic slumber than a faint, and he questioned the old woman, who repeated her simple story, which convinced all who heard it of Henriette's identity.

When Roger heard this story he was so overcome with joy and with the reaction of all the emotions through which he had passed during the last few weeks, that he was absolutely unable to sustain himself. The doctor said:

"Well, Roger, though it seems like reading the wildest romance to discover that you are alive and here, and to know all that has passed, I must believe it all, strange as it is. Now I have this to say, and hope you will obey me. I wish to give you a sleeping potion and let you get a rest, which you greatly need. As to poor Henriette, you may go in and see her, just to satisfy yourself, but you must not let yourself be seen. It is now certain that this poor child has been demented all these years, as the result of the dreadful shock she experienced. It is possible, and even probable, that this new shock on this poor child's brain and nervous sensibilities may restore her reason, repeating itself, so to speak, in such a manner as to call her shaken faculties to life by the very thing which did her the first evil.

"You say, Mme. Dubois, that she has appeared restless and uneasy ever since you brought her to Ville d'Avray. In my opinion that is a good symptom and showed awakening intelligence. I hardly dare assert that she will be restored, still I feel that I am justified in telling you to hope. Now, Roger, you may just step inside the door and keep behind the bed curtains and take one look, but be careful no noise or motion to rouse her. Come, I will go first with the light."

With knees that almost refused their burden, and eyes almost blinded with unshed tears, Roger, stifling his very breath, crept after the doctor to verify or lose his last hope, and with one last prayer to God for strength to bear the disappointment if so it was to be, he looked through the curtains as the light fell upon the sleeping face of his beloved wife.

Yes, it was she. Her rich, dark hair lay in massive waves and curls upon the white pillows, and the marble white brow was that he had so often kissed. Those beautiful blue veined lids with the delicately pencilled brows, and thick, long lashes hid the tender eyes of Henriette, which were the indexes of a soul so noble and pure. The perfect oval of the face and the sensitive and beautiful mouth were Henriette's own, and Roger often afterward wondered why he did not die of joy then.

He would have stood there forever, absorbed in the delirium of his happiness, had the doctor not come and led him out, softly closing the door.

"Well, now, my boy, what do you think? It is our lost one, is it not? You see your sufferings are over, Roger. Come, now; you must take what I have here and go to your room and lie down and give yourself up absolutely to repose, or we shall have you ill just when we want you well on her account. I will stay here and watch her to-night in company with this good woman. Tristot, you will go on to her house and tell them as much as is necessary, and bring her good man back with you if he will come. I want all the familiar faces around her possible when she does awake."

Tristot departed, after having received his directions from Mme. Dubois.

Then M. Lacroix and M. De Lignerolles rose and took their departure, saying:

"We must go about the business which awaits us in the next house, and which, by the grace of God, will be the means of restoring all you have lost, aside from your ten years of suffering. We will need Pivolet, and you may need Tristot, so keep him here as long as you do. We shall not require your testimony regarding the merited death of Luversan. We will write down all as we know it, and you can simply sign it. Devote yourself now entirely to your wife, and we counsel you to do as the doctor says—seek a repose which you sadly need."

They shook hands warmly and bid each other good night, and Roger, who felt that he could never sleep again, in ten minutes was sleeping as soundly as a child.

Three days passed during which Henriette slept the most of the time, and whenever she roused Mme. Dubois was always beside her, and she saw no one else. She ate whatever was given her and acted like a tired child, saying few words. Sometimes she looked about her a little and then slept again.

The doctor felt that a crisis was approaching and was nearly as anxious as Roger, who, now that certainty had taken possession of his soul, longed to fly to Suzanne with the good news. Every telegram he had received from her said that she was better, and the last one said that she was almost well. The doctor said to Roger:

"I think she will soon rouse from this lethargic slumber. If it is possible I would like to have Suzanne here, for if she does awake to reason, the shock of not finding her daughter might be fatal. I think you had better go at once and bring her."

Roger joyously started for his daughter, and as he was about to step on the cars Tristot handed him a little package, which he opened as he rode along toward the White House. In it were several notes from Julia to Luversan, which proved her complicity in the plan for vengeance, but which also showed him that she had not been so guilty as her son had supposed. Roger had telegraphed from a way station for Raymond to meet him, and he found the young man there with a face pale and careworn, upon which was an expression of mingled fear and despair. Roger opened his arms and Raymond embraced him with an almost adoring affection. As they walked rapidly from the station to the house Roger told Raymond the unhoped for happiness God had vouchsafed him, and then said:

"Raymond, here are some letters which prove to me, as I hope they will prove to you, that your mother was more sinned against than sinning. Take them and destroy them and let there be from henceforth peace between us all, my son. Give my love to Pierre, and tell him all, and you and Suzanne shall fix your wedding day for this fall."

Happiness and the frequent visits of Raymond had worked wonders with Suzanne, who was her own lovely self again, except for a slight pallor and that she was thinner than usual, and that her beautiful violet eyes looked too large for her delicate face. The news her father brought was so wonderful that she could hardly believe it, and she piled him with questions during the whole return to Ville d'Avray.

There had been little change in Henriette's condition, unless that she awoke at shorter intervals than before and looked about her as if searching for some one or something, though she said no word to signify what it was.

Suzanne, with her rare perception, instantly thought that in her changed appearance her mother would not know her, so she set about making a white pinafore, such as she wore when little, and she shook her wealth of hair loose down over her shoulders and down over her forehead just as her mother had loved to see her wear it, and tied it with a blue ribbon as in the old days. With her hair arranged in this manner and her pinafore on, Suzanne ran to her father laughing. He looked at her an instant in surprise. Here was his lady back again! He forgot for a moment all that had passed during these long years and caught her up in his arms and tossed her above his head, shaking her, and at the same time he involuntarily sang a few bars of the little song she had so loved to hear him sing when a child, and she laughed out, a hearty, childish laugh. This laugh aroused the sleeper in the next room, who turned and opened her eyes and called feebly:

"Suzanne?"

"Here I am, maman," said the loving girl, as she flew to the bedside, making herself as little as she could.

"Suzanne, my dear little girl; have I been ill that I find myself in bed?"

"Yes, little mother, you have been very ill, and so have I, but we are both better now, and we are so happy. It is spring and the garden is full of flowers and the birds are singing so loud and sweet, and I want you to hurry now and get well so as to go out with me and gather spring flowers."

And with a running fire of nonsense, every sentence of which, however, carried a bit of information with it, Suzanne kept Henriette from making any inquiries, and with infinite finesse she managed so for three or four days until the doctor authorized her to make [illegible] of the events which had [illegible] numerical suffering, [illegible] and gently, and with [illegible] years, to her mother [illegible] and prepared her for her father's changed [illegible].

"Roger, Roger, where is he? Oh, Suzanne, I want to see him. I want to beg his forgiveness for doubting him one moment."

"Mother, don't do that. He feels that you were perfectly justified, and I have had such a time to keep him out of here. Now be prepared for his changed looks and do not excite yourself; and—mother, you may come in," cried Suzanne, her eyes full of happy tears. The meeting was too sacred to relate. Even Suzanne did not witness it, but it compensated them for all their pain.

He caught her in his arms and tossed her above his head.

All sorrow was over. The shadows passed which had obscured the lives of these noble but unfortunate people. Suzanne and Raymond were married in the fall, and then they learned that Pierre, the quiet and reserved, had found another lovely young girl whose beauty and sweetness calmed his sorrowing heart, and they were to be married at Christmas.

Roger was vindicated before the world which had condemned him, and he took his wife to the White House, where the renewed their youth in their joy, with the added sweetness of the remembrance of their past sorrows.

The only ones who were not glad were poor, old mother Dubois and her husband, who for all the rest of their days mourned the gentle daughter they had lost.

THE END.

Scientific Study of Crime.

Criminal biology is a new development of science, but one of eminent value. The New York Academy of Anthropology sends out the following questions: 1. What categories of criminals may we distinguish? And what are the fundamental characteristics, physical and psychical, which they display? 2. Is there a general bio-pathological constitution which predisposes its subject to the commission of crime? How does it originate, and what form does it assume? 3. What is the proper classification of human actions, based on the affections which give rise to them? What effect does the education of the moral nature have upon the passions, and indirectly upon crime? 4. Does the number of suicides stand in inverse ratio to the number of homicides? 5. Epilepsy and moral insanity in prisons and insane asylums. 6. Malingering among the insane. 7. The utility of a museum of criminal anthropology. 8. The influence of atmospheric and economic conditions on crime in America. These questions are followed by others under the title of criminal sociology. "We cannot too highly value the method of study of crime which begins with the study of the criminal himself."—Globe-Democrat.

The Bath Houses of Paris.

The manner of bathing is considered a luxury, and the public bath houses are the most used by people in moderate circumstances. These bath houses are to be found on every other block, and there are first, second and third class ones, so there is no excuse for uncleanliness in Paris. They are always very nicely kept, and the service is excellent. A bower of palms and flowers greets you as you enter, and the whole appearance of the place is inviting. In the first class establishments the waiting rooms and bath rooms are very handsome. You take your bath ticket at the door for a plain or bran bath with towels; a peignoir is always extra, and so is the lining of the tubs with a sheet. You can purchase soaps, combs and brushes, perfumery, and all toilet articles at a counter in the waiting room. You are allowed a half hour in your bath room, and a bell rings in your room to warn you it is time to vacate when the regulation hour is reached. Of late years all apartment houses are being built with bath rooms, and no doubt the public bath houses will in time be entirely given over to the poorer classes.—Paris Cor. The Argonaut.

A Curious Electrical Experiment.

If sealing wax, India rubber, Canada balsam, or any sticky substance be poured from a cup in a melted state upon the conductor of an electric machine it will begin to throw out threads in an extraordinary manner. When the resinous matter is very hot the fibers are large, and sometimes they may be so small as to be almost invisible. Each fiber shoots out a cylinder with remarkable speed, then breaks into minute beads, which can be made to patter against a drumhead with the noise of falling rain. The cup should be turned away from both operator and machine, or both will be covered with a wonderful sticky web.

When a candle is held near the filaments shoot into the flame, and sometimes cover the candle, though sometimes they return to the cup after approaching the flame, in consequence of discharging their electricity into the latter. Miles of sticky thread may be drawn out in a few minutes, and the breaking into beads offers a ready means of powdering substances not easily pulverized in ordinary ways.—Ohio Valley Manufacturer.

OVER WORKED Women.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a single class of purposes, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general tonic as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE.—Bilious Headache and Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Price 25 cts. All by druggists.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallet & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex of all ages can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at the work. All succeed.

IMPORTANT.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELLERY,

MARKED DOWN TO SUIT ALL.

GOODS ALL NEW.

A FINE LINE OF

SILK CHAINS

AT

F. J. McCAUSLAND'S

Fredericton, Dec. 15th, 1887

ODDS AND ENDS.

In a small village in Wigtownshire, Sergeant D——, a very religious man, was one day reproving an old woman whom he met rather the worse of liquor by saying:— "Sarah, don't you know that you should flee from the wrath to come?" Sarah (not being too well pleased with this reproof) quickly replied:—"Flee yersel'." "Oh! Sarah, I have flown." "A'weel jist tak' anither wee bit flutter."

A Pleasure Shared by Women Only.

Malherbe, the gifted French author, declared that of all things that man possesses, women alone take pleasure in being possessed. This seems generally true of the sweeter sex. Like the ivy plant, she longs for an object to cling to and love—to look to for protection. This being her prerogative, ought she not to be told that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the physical salvation of her sex? It banishes those distressing malacies that make her life a burden, curing all painful irregularities, uterine disorders, inflammation and ulceration, prolapsus and kindred weaknesses. As a nervine, it cures nervous exhaustion, prostration, debility, relieves mental anxiety and hypochondria, and promotes refreshing sleep.

A Tailor in a poor village in the Highlands endeavoured to make both ends meet by turning and renewing the old clothes of the villagers. A dyer set up business next door to the tailor and the folks, instead of turning their coats found it cheaper to get them dyed. The poor tailor's occupation was nearly gone till he hit on the following expedient. He printed in large letters, and pasted inside his window the legend:—"Turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye dye?" The bill was effectual, and the dyer soon after shut up his shop.

Four Years of Suffering.—Mrs. Torrance McNish, of Smith's Falls, Ont., after four years' intense suffering with Scrofula, from which her head became bald, was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, after the best medical aid had failed.

Great Britain has 15,000 Temperance organizations.

The Cold Die.—During the recent cold weather here I had three fingers frozen. We had some Hagyard's Yellow Oil in the house and I tried it with good results. Wm. Maclain, Montreal, P. Q.

Some of the ablest writers on the London Press hail from the "Land o' Cakes."

A Good Countenance.—Boils, Pimples, Blotches and Skin Humors disfigure the countenance. Purify the Blood by using Burdock Blood Bitters to remove the impure matter which loads it, and the result will be a clear skin, good complexion and perfect health.

A memorial tablet to the memory of the six British war correspondents who fell in the Soudan will shortly be unveiled in St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

A Lucky Escape.—Mrs. Cyrus Kilborne, of Beamsville, Ont., had what was thought to be a cancer on her nose, and was about to submit to a cancer doctor's operation when she tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which effected a radical cure. This medicine cures all blood diseases.

Mrs. Fanny B. Hutchinson, one of the famous Hutchinson family of singers, died lately at her home in Lynn.

She Speaks from Experience.—Miss Edith Fox, of Amherstburg, Ont., had a severe case of Quinsy. She writes: "I tried the doctor's medicine, but got no relief. I was told to try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. After taking two doses I got relief, and when I had taken three parts of the bottle, I was completely cured."

There are 17,000,000 working people in the United States. Over 7,500,000 of these are engaged in agricultural operations. About 4,000,000 are doing professional work.

A Cure for Deafness.—There have been many remarkable cures of deafness made by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great household remedy for all Pain, Inflammation and Soreness. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Sore Throat and Croup, and is useful internally and externally for all pains and injuries.

Stockings and socks should not be washed in very hot water, and should be folded neatly and clapped between the hands before they are hung out to dry.

"What Drug will Scour these English Hence?"

Wicked Macbeth, who murdered good King Duncan, asked this question in his despair. Thousands of victims of disease are daily asking "What will scour the impurities from my blood and bring me health?" Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do it. When the purple life-tide is sluggish, causing drowsiness, headache and loss of appetite, use this wonderful vitalizer, which never fails. It forces the liver into perfect action, drives out superfluous bile, brings the glow of health to the cheek and the natural sparkle to the eye. All druggists.

To clean mirrors sponge them perfectly free from all dirt, drying with soft cloths, and when quite dry rub a little powdered blue over the glass, polishing it finally with a soft old silk handkerchief.

Imitation

Is sometimes called the sincere form of flattery. This may account for the number of imitations of the original and only positive corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. All such fail to possess equal merit, so when purchasing get the genuine "Putnam's." Safe, sure, and painless. All druggists.

In preparing spinach wash and pick off the stalks, then plunge in boiling water and cook about twenty minutes, or till quite tender; drain and chop fine with a little piece of butter, pepper and salt, and serve with fried sippets.

Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, of London is far from well. In a note to a Glasgow gentleman he states:—"I am ill and worn, and can hardly keep on at all."

BREADMAKER'S YEAST.

BREAD MAKES 5¢ YEAST

BREAD made of this Yeast took 1st First Prizes at Ontario Fall Shows in 1886.

Over 1000 ladies have written to say that it surpasses any yeast ever used by them.

It makes the lightest, whitest, sweetest bread, rolls, buns and buckwheat pancakes.

Bakers in nearly every town in Canada are using it.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

1888.

Spring Goods.

WM. JENNINGS

Merchant Tailor,

now showing the

Latest Styles in

English, Scotch and Canadian Suitings,

FANCY WORSTEDS for SPRING OVERCOATS.

FANCY VESTINGS AND TROWSERINGS.

WILLIAM JENNINGS,

C R QUEEN ST., AND WILMOT'S ALLEY

Fredericton, March 10th, 1887.

FRACY'S YELLOW OIL

FRIEDMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland Maine.

Fruits of Experience.

Life Insurance Superintendent—Great Cesar! Another $100,000 gone on Mr Strongman, dead at 40.

Secretary—Yes, sir, and the president of the Thirty Mile a Day association is very low. We've got $50,000 risked on him, and then there's Bullyboy, the champion sprinter, just turned, $20,000 gone on him, and we had $500,000 risked on stroke oars, pedestrians, pugilists, etc., all dead within a week.

"There isn't a moment to lose. Telegraph all the agents to insure the sick and dying. If we don't get more invalids and fewer athletes we'll be swamped."—Omaha World.

A Family Trust.

Old Friend—And how are the boys getting along?

Proud Father—Splendidly, splendidly. They both live in the same town and both are getting rich.

"Glad to hear it, very glad. The elder one, I remember, learned the trade of shoe making. What is the other one?"

"He's a corn doctor."—Omaha World.

Forgot Themselves.

"My beautiful Choolia, I neffer tire of luking at your lofely hair!"

The young couple sat in the elegant parlor of a hotel, enjoying a tete-a-tete. They were on their wedding tour. Julia Van Stankins, the beautiful Pennsylvania heiress, who had met the distinguished foreign nobleman, Count de Bergamot, while on a visit to her friends in the metropolis, had yielded to the impulsive ardor with which the count pressed his suit, and after a brief courtship the two were married. Life looked blissful and romantic to the ecstatic young couple, and a future full of rose embowered vistas, endless moonlight reveries, and the dreamy dolce far niente of far away tropical Edens, whose existence was guessed by both but unspoken by either, rose before their rapturous vision.

The head of the beautiful bride rested confidingly on the shoulder of her husband, the noble Count de Bergamot, and at the sound of his voice she looked up.

"I am glad, my dear count," she said, "that my hair pleases you."

Lifting the lovely head from his shoulder the noble foreigner ran his fingers through the wavy masses of her golden hair for a few moments in silence, and then with a deferential, suggestive inflection of voice he absently said:

"Have a shampoo, sir?"

Recovering himself as his bride looked at him with a start of surprise he drew from his pocket a rather lean wallet, took a bank note from it and handed it to her.

"My tear Choolia," he said, "let me haf te happiness of gifting you my first present of pinnonish."

The fair bride took the note, looked at the figures that indicated its denomination, tapped in a mechanical way on the center table, and called out in a shrill voice:

"Ca-a-a-sh!"—Chicago Tribune.

Simply That.

He was apparently making a bee line for police headquarters. His clothes were torn and soiled, his whiskers full of cotton batting, his hands cut and bleeding, and the officer who met him promptly exclaimed:

"Right down to the first corner, and then turn to the left. The sergeant will hear your case."

"What case?"

"Don't you want the gang arrested?"

"For what? No one has done anything to me."

"They haven't! Why, I thought from your looks that"——

"Oh, come off! I'm simply moving into another house."—Detroit Free Press.

An Annoying Loss.

Mistress—Why, Bridget, I thought you were going out this afternoon!

Bridget—Shure, mum, and I intinded to, but it's not mesilf that can foind me music roll, bad cess to it!—Texas Siftings.

Plants and Babies.

Doctor—I'm afraid you don't take the baby out doors often enough.

Mother—Nonsense. She catches cold every time she goes out. I'm sick of this air bath foolishness.

"But, my dear madam, you know flowers can't get along without sunshine"——

"Well, flowers can't get along without wet feet, either."—Omaha World.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Clarendon Hotel,

TREMONT STREET,

(BETWEEN BERKLEY AND CLARENDON STREETS),

BOSTON, MASS.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, WITH ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

American Plan. $3.00 per day.

F. S. RISTEEN PROPRIETOR.

april2 3m.

NOW READY.

At Great Bargains!

Milk Pans,

Creamers, and

Strainers,

CALL EARLY.

L. P. LaFOREST,

Phœnix Square.

Fredericton, March 22nd, 1888.

"GOLDEN FLEECE."

THE

CHEAP SALE.

—OF—

DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, COTTON, HAMBURGS, TWEEDS, HOMEPUNS, CRETONNES, FLANNELS,

Still Continues. Also, a Lot of

DRESS GOODS

For 8 and 10 Cents, former price, 25 and 30 cents.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

T. A. SHARKEY.

Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

'88 SPRING '88

NEW GOODS

JUST ARRIVING AT THE

"IMPERIAL HALL."

ALL THE NEWEST SHADES AND DESIGNS.

Fancy Trowserings, Fancy Suitings and Diagonals. A nice line of

OVERCOATINGS

for Spring and Summer wear.

CALL AND SEE THEM. PRICES LOW. GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.

ALSO

NEW HATS,

All the Latest Styles. Call and Examine

Gents' Furnishings always on hand.

THOMAS STANGER,

280 QUEEN STREET FREDERICTON, N. B.

Fredericton, March 1st, 1888.

FOR A GOOD

Substantial, Sensible

PRESENT!

—IN—

FURNITURE

GO TO

ADAMS'

AND GET

An Easy Chair, Platform Rocker, Splint Chair & Rocker, Carpet Rocker, Student's Chair.

—ALSO—

Cabinets, Music Stands, Work Tables, Fancy Stands, Foot Rests, Shaving Cases, Slipper Boxes, etc.

CHILDREN'S PRESENTS—High and Low Chairs and Rockers, in Carpet, Cane, Perforated, Willow and Splint; Rocking Horses, Bureaus, Bedsteads, etc.

BARGAINS—A great variety of Fancy and Useful Articles in Wooden Ware from 25 cts. up.

ADAMS'

COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE

Fredericton, Dec. 13th

JUST RECEIVED:

BATH SPONGES,

Assorted Sizes

CARRIAGE SPONGES,

Assorted Sizes.

FINEST TURKEY SPONGES.

Assorted Sizes.

SLATE SPONGES,

All Sizes.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

DAVIS STAPLES & Co.

DRUGGISTS,

Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton

Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

WE WANT POTATOES.

WE HANDLED 60,000 BUSHELS POTATOES LAST SPRING.

And made money for our Shippers. Having decided to sell in small lots from Store, to get outside prices, we want a few more good shippers Write us and ship to

HATHEWAY & CO.

General Commission Merchants,

22 CENTRAL WHARF, BOSTON, MASS

Members Chambers of Commerce, Established 183

Boston, Oct 4th, 1887

To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In Effect April 11th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

A Passenger and Freight Train will leave Gibson every morning (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE GIBSON

7:15 a m: Marysville, 7:35; Manser's Siding, 8:05; Durham, 8:20; Cross Creek, 9:05; Boiestown, 10:30; Doaktown, 11:55; Upper Blackville, 12:45; Blackville, 1:15; Upper Nelson Boom, 2:20; Chatham Junction, 3:05; arrive at Chatham, 3:20.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

6:30, a m; Chatham Junction, 7:10; Upper Nelson Boom, 7:25; Blackville, 8:20; Upper Blackville, 8:55; Doaktown, 9:35; Boiestown, 10:55; Covered Bridge, 12:15; Nashwaak, 1.0; Marysville, 1.50; arriving at Gibson at 2:00.

Connections:—Close connection is made at Chatham Junction with I. C. R. Accommodation Train going North. Connections also made with trains on the Intercolonial Railway to all points East and West, and at Chatham with Steamers for Newcastle, at Gibson with N. B. Railway for all Western Points and St. John, and Union Line of Steamers for St. John, and with Stage at Cross Creek for Stanley.

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

April 11.

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

IN EFFECT APRIL 2ND, 1888.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

:LEAVE FREDERICTON:

6 00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points for McAdam Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and points north.

11 30 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction St. John and points east.

3 25 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

:ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:

8 55 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction and from St. John and all points East.

2 15 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland Boston and all points West; St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, and Woodstock.

7 25 P. M.—Express from St. John and intermediate points.

:LEAVE GIBSON:

8 00 A. M.—Express for Woodstock, and points north.

:ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

5 55 P. M.—Express from Woodstock and points north.

H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division. | F. W. CRAM, General Manager.

A. J. HEATH, General Pass. and Ticket Agent.

St. John, N. B., March 24th, 1887.

TRY OUR

R. F. B.

$1.00

UNLAUNDRIED

SHIRTS!

They are Reinforced Front and Back, and the best quality and fitting Shirt in the market.

FOR SALE BY US ONLY.

C. H. THOMAS & CO,

224 QUEEN STREET.

N. B.—Our terms for these Shirts at the above price are Cash, when booked we will charge $1.10.

C. H. THOMAS & CO.

Fredericton, May 19.

JOHN HARVEY,

Photo Artist,

STUDIO: 104 QUEEN ST

FREDERICTON.

Fredericton, Feb. 11th, 1888.

FOR SALE.

Hemlock and Spruce Boards,

ROUGH AND PLANED.

Ash Boards,

Spruce Scantling,

Clapboards,

Cedar Shingles.

Apply to

A. F. Randolph & Son.

Fredericton, March 13th, 1888.

A. LIMERICK & CO.

York street, Fredericton.

GASFITTING & PLUMBING

Attended to in all its branches.

HOT AIR FURNACES PUT UP IN LATEST IMPROVEMENTS,

With Dumb Register for ventilation. Hot and Cold Air.

Creamers, Milk Pans, and Strainers.

A. LIMERICK & CO.

Desires to inform the public that he has a Large Stock of the above articles, which he will sell Wholesale or Retail, cheaper than ever offered in the market before. Remember these Goods are of our own manufacture, and are of the very best material. Parties wanting Creamers or Milk Pans would do well by calling and examining before purchasing elsewhere.

Fredericton, April 12, 1888.