# PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. One box will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $5 worth of any other remedy yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

## Make New Rich Blood!


## DON'T FORGET TO READ THIS!

**W. E. SEERY** wishes to inform his numerous customers that the big Spring rush is over, and all orders for Clothing entrusted to him will receive Prompt Attention.

**CUTTING ATTENDED TO AS USUAL.**

The very Latest Styles every month.

**W. E. SEERY,**
WILMOT AVE.

Fredericton, July 19th, 1888.

## JULY '88
## Lap Dusters, Horse Covers, &c., &c.

Embroidered Lap Dusters, Plain Lap Dusters, Striped Lap Dusters, Horse Covers, Horse Blankets, &c.

## TENNANT, DAVIES & Co

Fredericton, July 7th, 1888.

**CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.**
A Nice Assortment at Low Prices.

**PARLOR SUITES,**
In Hair, Cloth, Plush and Raw Silk.

**BEDROOM SUITES,** in Pine, Ash, Elm and Walnut.

CALL AND EXAMINE. PRICES WILL SUIT YOU.

## LEMONT & SONS.

Fredericton, July 17th, 1888.

## PARIS GREEN.

**ONE BARREL PURE WEST INDIA LIME JUICE**

Enos' Fruit Salt, Citrate of Magnesia.

JUST RECEIVED BY

**JOHN M. WILEY,** 196 Queen St

Fredericton, June 28th, 1888.

## 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.

## Canned Goods.

CORN, TOMATOES, PEAS, BEANS, PINE APPLES, PEACHES, OYSTERS, LOBSTERS, SALMON, CORN BEEF, LUNCH TONGUE, POTTED HAM.

Condensed Milk, Condensed Coffee.

FOR SALE LOW AT

## S. L. MORRISON'S

Queen Street, Cor. of York.

Fredericton, June 21st, 1888.

### USE OF ELECTRICITY

**In the Execution of Criminals—Edison's Opinion—Experiment.**

When Mr. Thomas A. Edison was asked how criminals could best be executed under the new law compelling the use of electricity as the agent of death, he said: There is no reason why there should be any failure in an execution by means of electricity. Its use for that purpose will not require the invention of any new machine or the application of any principle not well understood. Electricity of a high tension must be used, and an alternating current rather than a straight one.

A straight current flows constantly in one direction; an alternating current is reversed. It is as if the generator first exerted a great push upon the conductor, and then suddenly a great pull. If the human body is the subject of such a varying strain the result is much intensified. Mr. Batchelor, one of Mr. Edison's right hand men in the laboratory at Llewellyn park, appreciates this difference. Some time ago he accidentally intercepted a current from one of the dynamos with his body. It was a straight current and he survived. If it had been an alternating flow of the same intensity Mr. Edison would have lost a valuable assistant very suddenly.

Speaking of the method of applying the current in executing criminals, Mr. Edison said: "I should think it better to apply it through the arms or legs. It might be sent through the head by making connections at the back of the head and on the forehead, but I should think it could be more conveniently done through the arms, and the result would be equally fatal. Suppose the prisoner wore a pair of handcuffs. The chain connecting one with the other would be separated in the middle by means of an insulating bar. This would take the place of a link. In this bar the two wires would be fitted, one joining with the left handcuff, the other with the right. They would be separated from each other. The metal handcuffs would give connections with the prisoner's wrists, and then at the pressing of a button the current would pass, and the man would instantly die. It would not require an expert electrician as an executioner. The alternating electrical machines carry an indicator, and when it registered 1,200 volts, or thereabouts, the current could be applied with perfect certainty as to its results."

"What would be the operation of the current upon the man?"

"That is somewhat difficult to say," replied Mr. Edison. "I do not think that the electricity kills the man direct. It acts upon his nerves and muscles in such a way that they themselves destroy him. You know how a little shock contracts the muscles. Imagine how a violent one causes every fiber of the body to rend itself to pieces. It is not that the current directly strikes any vital organ and destroys it, but rather that it excites the physical forces of nerve and muscle to a tremendous and perhaps fatal pitch. This is my view of it. There is no doubt about the death of the subject."

"Then you approve of execution by electricity?"

"I do not approve of any execution," said Mr. Edison, gravely. "I think that the killing of a human being is an act of foolish barbarity. It is childish—unworthy of a developed intelligence. Society must protect itself, but it is not driven to any such means except by its own refusal to be wise. I believe in the confinement of criminals. There are some that should be restrained all their lives, but killing them destroys the last hope of making them useful. I would have them work, but not in such a way as to conflict with the laborers in factories. No, I am not in favor of executions, but if they are to take place electricity will do the work, and it is more certain and perhaps a little more civilized than the rope.

"We killed a dog here yesterday," continued Mr. Edison. "Some people who were investigating this subject brought him here, and we consented to do it. So far as the unfortunate animal's death was concerned, the experiment was a success."

Mr. Batchelor, already alluded to, had charge of this "execution," and he described it. The large dynamos used in the laboratory develop a straight current, and, as an alternating one was wanted, some little work was needed to prepare for the experiment. To a dynamo which sends out a current for some street lights in the vicinity of the laboratory, and which develops a current of 1,200 volts, Mr. Batchelor added an alternating contrivance. One wire was then led out through a window and connected with a sheet of tin upon the ground. The other wire entered a basin of water close by the tin. The dog—a poor little mongrel—was expected to stand upon the sheet of tin and attempt to drink the water. In that case the current would have had a circuit from his lips and tongue through his head and body to his legs. Either from an instinct informing him of his peril or because he wasn't thirsty, poor doggy declined to be his own executioner. He hung back and regarded the tin suspiciously. There was a rope attached to his collar, and after it became apparent that he would not invite the stroke of fate, the experimenters pulled upon this rope in such a way that the dog's forepaws were forced into the basin. He fell instantly without uttering a yelp or whine. There was a slight convulsive twitching of the limbs, but, so far as human eye could see, no life was in him for a single instant after the passage of the current. Death was so sudden that it seemed impossible that he could have suffered a single pang. He was buried near the place of his taking off, as the experimenters did not desire an autopsy. The current used would undoubtedly kill a man, but it is probable that a stronger one would be used in such a case."—New York Sun.

**The Mexicans Not Lazy.**

The Mexican people seem to be an industrious race, whether of the Spanish or native branches. Old people and young children work. Some one has said, "they have to or starve." This is as true of them as it is of us. I am inclined to believe they work more willingly and cheerfully for a pittance than would our own people, or than do the colored population of the south, which, in some respects, greatly resembles the peonage of Mexico. —Cor. Kansas City Journal.

**An Old Superstition.**

Once more, as the presidential campaign opens, we hear the old familiar prophesies from business men of presumed intelligence that there is sure to be a general depression in trade for the next five months in consequence of the impending election. It would be interesting to know how this curious idea got root in the minds of sensible people. It is certainly a pure superstition, and whatever actual depression a presidential election brings to business is only what is caused by acting on that superstition as a truth. If business men persist in deluding themselves into the idea that trade is bound to be dull, it certainly will be. But there is no real reason why it should be so.—Providence Journal.

**The Tarantula as a Warrior.**

It has been my good fortune to see the tarantula engage in battles of various kinds, but the most remarkable of all was that of the king of spiders in a contest with a ringed snake. For some minutes this strange battle was kept up, the snake lashing the ground with its tail and writhing in every direction in its endeavors to escape from its enemy, but without avail, as in ten minutes from the time the bull dog like hold was taken the spider was the conqueror.

On another occasion I saw a scorpion and a tarantula engaged in a deadly battle. The former would raise its tail and bring it down upon the other in a vicious manner; but the spider warded off the blows. Finally it seized the scorpion by the body, and I could distinctly hear the crushing of the parts as the terrible weapons entered the flesh, and in a very few moments the scorpion was lifeless.—C. F. Holder.

**Sprung a Leak.**

It was his first visit to the city. As he stood on the curbstone shaking his sides with laughter he was accosted by one of New Haven's finest:

"What's the fun, stranger?"

"Fun! Can't you see it? Just look how that thing (pointing to a watering cart) leaks; why, the blame fool won't have a drop left when he gets home."—New Haven News.

### WAITING ON A BIRD.

**An Incident in the Life of Inventor Corliss—A Touch of Humanity.**

The late Edward Corliss, of Providence, the inventor and manufacturer of the great Corliss engine, was a man who valued his business largely for the opportunities which it brought him of doing thoroughly and unpretentiously humane acts. Very many stories are told at Providence of his generosity to people in his employ, and especially of a way he had of coming to some employe or workman who looked ill or overworked, or who had complained of having a hard time, and saying to him, "Now, look here; you are not looking well. You had better go off somewhere for a rest of a few weeks, and I will take care of your family while you are gone." And the man was started off on a vacation of months, if months were needed, without any apprehension on his mind as to the needs of his family.

But other employers have done the same thing, no doubt, and the Listener would not have had occasion to note the matter if it had not been for the true story of another generous deed of Mr. Corliss', lately told him from a most authentic source, which is so exceptional, and so quite idyllic, that it merits special relation. More than that—it merits such a setting of incident as the story telling genius of a Hawthorne or a Hale would give it; but as the Listener can give it no such setting, and as, moreover, he has no right to do more than tell the tale just as it was told to him, he will narrate it in its simplest form:

Mr. Corliss, not very long before his death, had occasion to build an addition to his manufactory—a big "L," for additional machinery. To prepare the foundation for this L it was necessary to remove a ledge of rock by blasting. The men to do the work on the addition had been employed and put on the pay roll; the materials had been purchased and brought to the building, and the work of blasting had begun. The next morning Mr. Corliss passed by the place where work was proceeding, when the foreman in charge, knowing his interest in pretty things, called him.

"See here, Mr. Corliss," said he; "there is a bird's nest that we've found, and that's got to go."

He showed the manufacturer a robin sitting upon a nest that had been built, fast and snug, in a crevice of the rock, among some bushes that grew there. The bird flew off her nest as the men came near, and showed five blue eggs, that looked as if they had just been laid.

"Can we move that nest somewhere else?" asked Corliss.

"I'm afraid not, sir. We'd tear it to pieces getting it out, and it isn't at all likely that you could get the bird to go to sitting again anywhere else. We've got to go on, so we may as well rip it out and throw the eggs away."

"No," said Corliss. "We won't disturb her. Let her bring out her brood right there."

"But we'll have to stop the work on the building!"

"Let us stop it then."

And so orders were given that operations on the addition should be suspended. They were suspended; and the hands stood still, drawing their pay for doing nothing, or next to nothing, while the robin sat on her nest with her air of great consequence and zealous attention to business, and had her food brought her by her mate, and at last hatched her brood. And then there were three weeks more to go by, at the least, before the young ones could fly. Corliss visited the nest frequently, not with any uneasiness or impatience to have the robin and the young ones out of the way, but with a genuine interest in their growth. The old birds had all the time they wanted, and when at last they had sternly helped the clumsy, reluctant youngsters over the edge of the nest, and they showed themselves to be able to get about on their own hook, orders were given to resume the building operations; and the dull boom of the gunpowder, tearing the rocks apart, was heard where the birds had peeped.

It was an idle freak, a practical man would say, of a man who may have had more money than he knew what to do with. Perhaps it was a freak, but it was one of the sort of freaks that make the world better.—Boston Transcript "Listener."

**A Splendid Subject.**

Metropolitan Editor—Write an able article carefully reviewing the topography and population of Central Africa, the dangers incident to travel from men and beasts, give the line of Stanley's probable march and your conclusions regarding Stanley's probable fate.

Assistant—I don't know anything about it.

"Neither does any one else. It's a splendid subject for fine writing."—Omaha World.

**A Strong Drawing Card.**

Luxury Loving Daughter—Oh, mamma, the paper says at Pills, Plaster & Co's drug store they are giving soda water free to all customers.

Practical Mother—How nice that is. Tell your Auntie Sarah and Aunt Jane and grandma and the girls to get their hats on. We'll go around this very morning and get a postage stamp.—Omaha World.

**Fine Music.**

They were enjoying some West Brighton music.

"That was that song called, Dennis?" she asked.

"Bedad, Mary," replied Dennis, "it's down on the bill of fare as an aria."

"Is that so, Dennis? Faith, and it was foine enough to be called a front door."—New York Sun.

**Liked Plain Eating.**

"I hear you changed your boarding place?"

"Yes; had to do it. My old place was too luxurious. A dinner of three courses every day was ruining my digestive apparatus."

"Three courses! What were they?"

"Napkins, ice water and toothpicks."—Boston Transcript.

**Where the Fault Rested.**

He—I was so mortified that you should see me fall from my bicycle, Miss Maude, but I can assure you the fault rested entirely on the bicycle.

She—Yes, for a moment, Mr. Geelip, and then the bicycle rested entirely on the fault. —New York Sun.

**A Man to Be Envied.**

Dumley—Who was that gentleman that touched his hat so politely to you just now, Hardcash?

Hardcash—My tailor.

Dumley (with an envious sigh)—Ah, it must be a glorious experience to be treated in that way by one's tailor.—The Epoch.

**Room at the Top.**

Customer (to barber)—I s'pose that in your profession it is rather difficult to achieve great wealth?

Barber—Well, I dunno; it's like allhead work; there's plenty room at the top. Have your head sandpapered, sir?—New York Sun.


## G·M·D

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Fever-sores, Hip-Joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Eating Sores or Ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties, if taken in time. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh in the Head, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.

For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, it is an unequaled remedy. Sold by druggists. Price $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.



## TO ARRIVE

For August and Sept. Delivery:

3 CARGOES

**GrandLakeHouseCoal**

Customers will please leave their orders at my Store for whatever quantity they may require, and have it delivered from the vessel at a cheaper rate.

**Ely Perkins.**

Fredericton July 24.


### ODDS AND ENDS.

It might be difficult for an aroulless turn to laugh in his sleeve.

CAUSING AN IMPRESSION.—Many cures made by B. B. B. have been those of chronic sufferers known throughout the district through the very fact of their having been afflicted for years. This naturally creates a strong impression in favor of this valuable family medicine.

It's a great day for garden beds when the rain comes down in sheets.

AN OLD TIME FAVORITE.—The season of green fruits and summer drinks is the time when the worst forms of cholera morbus and bowel complaints prevail. As a safeguard, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be kept at hand. For 30 years it has been the most reliable remedy.

When a man in a bar-room talks loud and says he is a gentleman, no other testimony is needed.

A DYING WISH to try Burdock Blood Bitters is often expressed by some sufferer upon whom all other treatment has failed. Marvelous results have often been obtained by the use of this grand restorative and purifying tonic under these circumstances.

Insinuating agent—Can I see the lady of the house, please? Bridget—Yer luckin' at her, young man.

BE PREPARED.—Many of the worst attacks of cholera morbus, cramps, dysentery and colic come suddenly in the night and the most speedy and prompt means must be used against them. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is *the* remedy. Keep it at hand for emergencies. *It never fails* to cure or relieve.

'There is arrest for the weary,' remarked the policeman, as he took the belated and stupified vagrant into custody.

A SAD LOSS.—Loss of appetite and the attendant low spirits, dullness and debility, are of very frequent occurrence. Regulate the bowels and improve circulation and digestion by using Burdock Blood Bitters whenever these symptoms are present.

A young lady teacher was completely prostrated last week. She asked a five-year-old girl what the plural of trousers was and the kid answered 'Pants.'

INDISPENSABLE.—"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaints and have given it to my friends. It gives instant relief when all other remedies fail. I would not be without it in my house." Mrs. T. Bell, Weidman, Ont.

'Mrs. Smith has lost her husband.' 'I know it—and only think of it—she has only put on half mourning.' 'Very true, but then, you know, Mr. Smith was a very small man.'

**She Couldn't Understand It.**

"What in the world has happened to you since the last time I saw you?" asked one lady of another when they met on the street the other day. "I can't understand it. Then you were pale, haggard and low-spirited, and I remember you said that you hardly cared whether you lived or died. To-day you look ever so much younger, and it is very evident from your beaming face that your low spirits have taken flight." "Yes, indeed," was the reply; "and shall I tell you what drove them away? It was Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was a martyr to functional derangement until I began taking the "Prescription." Now I am as well as I ever was in my life. No woman who suffers as I did, ought to let an hour pass before procuring this wonderful remedy."

He—'Why is a girl of the period experiencing her first kiss like a steamer about to leave port?' She—'Well?' He—'Because she is all bustle and confusion.'

**How to Reduce Your Expenses.**

You can do it easily, and you will not have to deprive yourself of a single comfort; on the contrary, you will enjoy life more than ever. How can you accomplish this result? Easily; cut down your doctor's bills. When you lose your appetite, and become bilious and constipated, and therefore low-spirited, don't rush off to the family physician for a prescription, or, on the other hand, wait until you are sick abed before doing anything at all; but just go to the druggist's and for twenty-five cents get a supply of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Take them as directed, and our word for it, your unpleasant symptoms will disappear as if by magic, you will have no big doctor's bill to pay, and everybody interested (except the doctor) will feel happy.

After Tommy had chased his cow all over the pasture and failed to drive her through the gate, he sat down and wished that he was a locomotive, then he'd have a cow-catcher.


## DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC AND CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR 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.



## Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

SILIOUSNESS, 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.



## MUSIC.

**MISS A. BIRSA STANGER**

(GRADUATE OF NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC BOSTON, MASS.)

Having returned home is prepared to receive Pupils in

**PIANO, VOICE AND THEORY,**

At her residence, Charlotte Street. Class and Private Lessons given as preferred. Terms made known on application.

Fredericton, July 10.—1 mo.



## UNIVERSITY —OF— MOUNT ALLISON COLLEGE, SACKVILLE, N B.

Fall Term Opens August 30th.

For information as to Courses of Study, expenses, &c., send for a calendar.

Young men and women desirous of taking a College course are invited to correspond with the President.

J. R. INCH, LL. D.

Sackville, July 10th, 1888. 1 m.


**CONCERT.**

The people of Cala's never saw a genuine, living and moving millionaire till Uncle Russell Sage went down there the other day to buy the Grand Southern railroad. With true down east hospitality a son of the hotel landlord hitched up a span of horses and gave Millionaire Sage a delightful ride about town. Uncle Russ was profuse in his expressions of pleasure, and after the drive was over put his hand right down in his pocket and gave the young man a nice, round, silver ten cent piece. The young man was much surprised. He did not expect anything. He has had a hole punched in that ten cent piece and will wear it on his watch chain.—Lewiston Journal.

**An Eye for Business.**

American Tourist—Impressive? Ain't it, though? What do you s'pose I could hire the front and sides for to show our tonic?—Life.

**Business Sagacity in St. Louis.**

An old and very wealthy man of St. Louis, whose constant companion was a white and black dog, had been in the habit of coming to the sub-treasury at certain periods for the purpose of getting the coupons of his bonds cashed. One day he presented himself for that purpose, and the cashier refused to give him the money. The old man demanded to know why.

"I don't know you," said the cashier.

"But I have been here before, and was never denied," the man answered.

The cashier looked at him a moment and then said: "Where is your black and white dog that always comes with you, if you are the same man?"

The old man's eyes filled with tears as he told the cashier that the dog was dead.

"Well," replied the cashier, "I am sorry to hear that, but you'll have to bring somebody here to identify you now. I don't know you without the dog."—Chicago Mail.

**A Personal Illustration.**

Hon. Amos J. Cummings tells a funny story about a printer named Austin. While Cummings was setting type in The New York Tribune office a good many years ago, Austin did "sub" work a spell. One day Austin said to Cummings: "This office is more honest than The Times office."

"Why?"

"Because when I went out today I left an apple on my case, and when I came back, there it was, safe and sound; nobody had eaten it."

"Well!"

"Now, just to show you how different The Times printers are, while I was working there last week, one of the boys went off, leaving an orange on his case. I took it and ate it."—Chicago News.

**A Sure Recipe.**

Professor Pasteur—Oui, I must admit it. My plan for killing Australian rabbits by inoculating them with cholera of chicken has failed.

American—I'll tell you what to do. Just convince the rabbits that they will have hydrophobia unless they can get to you for treatment and they will die fast enough.—Omaha World.

**The Very Horse He Wanted.**

Stranger—Are you the superintendent of the street car line?

"Yes, sir."

"I would like to sell you a horse."

"Is it a good, lively one?"

"It was used for a hearse horse for a year."

"Send it up at once and state your price."—Lincoln Journal.

**He Was No Horse.**

She—John, don't you think the horse needs a new harness? Smith has an elegant one for $60.

He—Sixty dollars for a new harness! Why, I don't spend to exceed $35 for a whole new suit.

She—Yes, I know, John; but you're no horse.—Life.

**A Lightsome Heart.**

"Children," said a New Jersey school teacher, "always be cheerful. Whatever falls to your lot to do, do it cheerfully."

"Yes, indeed, dear teacher," responded a bright little Rahway scholar, "even the skeeters sing when they are at work."—New York Sun.

**Not Built That Way.**

An Oil City boy of 12 gets up in his sleep and plays the piano. We never hear of a 12-year-old boy getting up in his sleep and cutting wood, or doing some other useful work. As the old Greek philosopher says, "He isn't constructed on that model."—Exchange.

**Not for Musicians.**

The law allowing three days' grace on a note does not apply to musicians; they must take up the notes at sight as they come due, or the whole will go protest.—Dansville Breeze.

**Will Exercise More Care.**

A New York man recently dropped dead through laughing so heartily over a joke he was reading. We will be more careful hereafter.—Philip H. Welch in The Epoch.

**One Chance for It.**

Von Baboony—I wonder if I can do anything for this mustache?

Barber—Why, certainly, sir. You might shave it off.—Life.

**True to His Principles.**

Mrs. Jenks (at dinner)—Would you like some of this oyster plant, Mr. Prim?

Prim—No, thank you; I'm a strict vegetarian.—Life.

**A Regular Boy.**

He was not at all particular
To keep the peace in order:
While walking he either slipped or jumped;
He stood upon his head awhile,
And, when he went to bed awhile,
He dove among the pillows, which he thumped.

He never could keep still a bit;
The lookers on thought ill of it;
He balanced on his ear the kitchen broom,
And did some nice trapezing,
Which was wonderfully pleasing,
On every peg in grandpa's harness room.

From absolute inanity
The cat approached instantly
To see him slide the banister so rash;
But once on that mahogany,
While trying to toboggan, he
Upset his bicycle into a crash.

And since that sad disaster
He has gone about in plaster.
Not Paris, like a nice Italian toy,
But the kind the doctor uses,
When the bumps and cuts and bruises
Overcome a little, regular, live boy.

—Brooklyn Standard-Union.


## 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.



## THE TORONTO MOWER,

FOR SALE BY

**W. H. Vanwart.**

W. F. BURDITT & Co., general agents for the Maritime Provinces.

N. B.—A full assortment of repairs for the above Machine kept in Stock by

W. H. VANWART, Fredericton.

Fredericton, July 17th,



## Dressmaking!

In connection with our MERCHANT TAILORING Business

**MRS. GUNN**

Has secured the services of a COMPETENT

**Cutter & Draper,**

who will arrive here on or about

**WEDNESDAY,** the 20th instant,

when we will be prepared to Attend promptly to all orders entrusted to us.

Styles and Perfect Fit guaranteed.
Prices moderate.
Satisfaction ensured in every respect.

OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL,
Next door below John J. Weddall's
QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, June 16th, 1888.



## G. W. DYKEMAN & CO.

AGENTS,

**DOMINION ORGAN** —AND— **PIANOS, Sewing Machines**

OFFICE: QUEEN STREET,
Next Door Below Z. R. Everett.

Fredericton, April 26th, 1888.



## Just the Thing.

THE LATEST PATTERNS.

Now in Stock: The Best Assortment in the City of

**Creamers and Strainers,**

PRICES DOWN TO "HARD PAN."

Call and See for Yourselves.

**MILK PANS—** A LARGE STOCK.

**L. P. LaFOREST,**
Phœnix Square.

Fredericton, June 11th, 1888.



## 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. B. QUEEN ST., AND WILMOT'S ALLEY

Fredericton, March 10th, 1887.



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



## Landing this Day.

**FLOUR AND CORN MEAL,**

BRANDS:

People's, White Eagle, Crystal, Onynex, All Choice Brands.

FOR SALE LOW.

Will be in To-morrow:

**500 Bushels Oats,**

For Sale High at

**ELY PERKINS'**

Wholesale and Retail Flour Store.

Fredericton, July 24.


To Travellers

## Northern and Western RAILWAY

**ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.**

In Effect June 5th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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

**LEAVE GIBSON**

6:30 a m: Marysville, 6:45; Manser's Siding, 7:10; Durham, 7:25; Cross Creek, 8:05; Boiestown, 8: 0; Doaktown, 10: 0; Upper Blackville, 11:20; Blackville, 11:50; Upper Nelson Boom, 12:45 p m; Chatham Junction, 1:25; arrive at Chatham, 1:55.

**RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM**

7:00, a m; Chatham Junction, 7:40; Upper Nelson Boom, 7:55; Blackville, 8:00; Upper Blackville, 8:30; Doaktown, 10:45; Boiestown, 11:45; Cross Creek, 1:00 p m; Durham, 1:40; Manser's Siding, 1:55; Marysville, 2:20; arrive at Gibson at 2:30.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. Railway for all points East and West, and at Gibson with the N. B. Railway for all Western points and St. John, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

THOMAS HOBEN,
Gibson, N. B., June 2nd, 1888. Superintendent.

## New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

**ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS**

IN EFFECT JUNE 25TH, 1888.

**EASTERN STANDARD TIME**

LEAVE FREDERICTON:

6 00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points, 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 50 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:

9 25 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

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

7 15 P. M.—Express from St. John and intermediate points, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock.

LEAVE GIBSON:

11 30 A. M.—Express for Woodstock, and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

10 33 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., June 24th, 1888.


## YORK STREET RESTARAUNT!

**G. REX LEEK,**
PROPRIETOR.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

**OYSTERS**

P. E. Island, Buctouche, Shediac, Providence River, and Virginia Plant. We make a specialty in the Oyster line.

**PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.**

We are prepared to Cater for Balls, Social Gatherings, Clubs, etc., at the shortest notice and on most reasonable terms.

Ham and Eggs, Beefsteak, Chicken, Turkey, Tongue, Baked Beans, Hot Tea and Coffee.

**BROWN BREAD & BEANS.**

I am also prepared to furnish the above to parties on Sunday morning, delivering the same at their residence, but to obtain the same orders must be left at my Saloon not later than the Friday preceding.

The patronage of the public solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Fredericton, June 7th, 1888.



## 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.



## "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