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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.

W. R. LOGAN

Queen Street, Fredericton.

Mixed Pickles in half barrels, New Coconuts, Biscuits, Confectionery, Sugars, Molasses and all kinds of Canned Goods, Yorkshire Relish, Worcester Sauce, Fry's and Mott's Chocolate French Mustard, Lambs Tongues, Lunch Tongue, 25 half chests choice Congo Tea of extra good Quality, and 50 Caddies Tea, Black Currant Jam, Red Currant Jam, Strawberry Jam packed by Stephen & Co., England, Sweet Oranges, Choice Dates and Lemons, Labrador Herring, Shad, No. 1 Salt Mackrel and Choice Table Codfish, Just received at

W. R. LOGAN'S

Fredericton, March 24th, 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.

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

SAVE MONEY

BY HAVING

CRESENT HEEL PLATES

Put on your Rubbers at

LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE.

Cresent Heel Plates prevent Rubbers wearing out at the Heel. Lottimers is the only place in the City where you can have Heel Plates put on, as he is Sole Agent for the Cresent Heel Plate Machine in Fredericton. Don't forget to call and try this new invention to preserve Rubbers, as it will only Cost you 10 Cents.

A. LOTTIMER, 201 Queen Street.

Fredericton, April 19th, 1888.

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

ROGER LAROQUE.

Adapted and Translated from the French of Jules Mary.

BY OLIVE HARPER.

(Copyrighted by the American Press Association.)

Continued

"He is a banker or broker or something of that sort, is he not, Tristot?" said Pivolot.

"Had this man any good reason to hate you?"

"None that I know of."

"That we must find out. We will look up this Luversan, as well as begin again from the beginning, this time with a view to find the real man, not to search proofs against an innocent one."

"I thank you with all my heart," said Roger, "more for my daughter's sake than my own. I wish her to be able to bear her own name until the day she takes that of an honorable and noble man who loves her and whom she loves. As to myself, I should not care so much, but would accept my fate as my expiation for the wrong I did."

"You would be wrong, sir, for while you were away, even now, do you know what your workmen call you? 'Roger the Shameful.'"

"Alas!" said Roger, with a sob which he vainly tried to repress.

Roger went home to await the result of the search Tristot and Pivolot were to make. Several days passed without a sign or word, when one morning a telegram caused him to present himself at their home.

"We have not altogether lost our time," said they, "and we have not accomplished much either. Here is what we have discovered. We find that Luversan is not the real name of him who fears it, but Mathias Zuber is."

At this name Roger started and his heart beat quicker than usual. He remembered well that name and the man.

Did he not fight around Orleans? Had he not caught him in the very act of treason? Roger remembered distinctly the letter vowing vengeance that had been left for him after this man's escape. If that was the same man he knew now the motive, but how had Julia known him?

Roger reflected a moment. "Do nothing more until you see me again, except to find out all you can about Luversan's financial position."

"What do you think of doing?" asked Tristot.

"I hardly know yet myself, but I will keep you informed. I must think this matter over alone a day or so."

In two days Roger returned to them and said:

"I have a plan; it is so wild and strange that I do not want to say anything about it, even to you, until I see whether or no I can carry it out. I beg of you to give me a letter of the most earnest kind to one of your friends in the exchange who knows Luversan. It is necessary that the friend to whom you shall send me shall repose unlimited confidence in me."

Tristot gave him a letter to a banker, M. Andrimaud, saying:

"Whatever you ask of him he will do."

When he presented himself at the banker's house the latter received Roger with extreme consideration, and asked in what manner he could serve him.

"What I ask is a very simple affair, as far as it appears on the surface. You know a broker by the name of Luversan?"

"Yes."

"Enough to bring me into contact with him socially?"

"Yes; I will give a bachelors' dinner and invite him here, if that will suit you, next Monday at 7."

The dinner was given. Luversan was there, as also was Roger, and the acquaintance was made. The two men were polite to each other, but there was nothing more than the ordinary exchange of courtesies. Roger watched Luversan attentively. "Is he the assassin?" he thought.

After dinner the guests began a general conversation, and Laroque talked freely of his enormous fortune, which he had made by his inventions. The banker, instructed by Roger what part to take, had introduced him as the millionaire partner of an extremely large house in America.

Luversan was far from suspecting that this man could be Laroque. Indeed, he had almost forgotten his very existence, after he had heard of Roger's supposed tragic death. He did not appear to take much interest in Forney's stories about his fabulous wealth, yet he thought:

"This man is rich and an imbecile. He knows nothing of Paris. He is like all the great savants and inventors, no more than a big baby. He may be of great use to me if I manage him right."

Roger read his thought and a ray of gladness penetrated his heart.

"At last," said he, "at last!"

Laroque and Luversan met every day after this at the exchange. At the end of a fortnight they were on friendly terms, and that which Roger had foreseen took place. Luversan proposed to Roger a plan of speculation which required a considerable sum of money. Roger, for form's sake, affected to examine into it, and pretended to hesitate, but finally consented.

Luversan launched the speculation, which consisted in the discovery and working of a petroleum mine in Guatemala. Placed on the market in the grandest style, it was not long before the shares were all bought up. The affair had succeeded so well in its beginning that Luversan, now having the means and a certain new consideration in the exchange, speculated wildly until, in the very height of its success, this Guatemala petroleum mine was threatened with a disaster so great that it would swallow up all he had in the world and leave him after so many years a bankrupt man. And this is how it happened. Roger had been to the banker and said:

"Sir, on the recommendation of Tristot you placed yourself at my disposal. I have to ask you to render me a service. Will you do it without question?"

After hearing the service desired, the banker hesitated. Laroque continued:

"You shall know all later. I have nothing hidden from Tristot. I am trying to penetrate a mystery of the gravest importance, in which my honor is at stake, and I will consecrate my whole fortune to it if necessary."

"But if you are mistaken!"

"I will then, if I have injured him, repair his credit. Now, then, can you ruin Luversan financially? Here are funds to use to buy all you can get of the Guatemala petroleum stock. Buy it and throw it into the market suddenly, so as to create a panic in that stock, and sustain it until Luversan is in the most critical position. In addition to this sum is as much more as you may desire. Use the money without counting."

The banker then said:

"You wish Luversan to apply to you for aid?"

"That is it, precisely," answered Roger. In the meantime, though he saw no more of the banker for two weeks, he watched Luversan closely. He grew restless and nervous and pale, and at last came to Roger one day, saying desperately, "We are ruined, or least I am, for you are rich, and this petroleum affair will not cause you great trouble. But the whole exchange seems to be set against me. I hide nothing from you, for you are also interested in this. It was my duty to tell you."

"What!" said Roger, as though astonished. "Such a fine prospect of dividends so soon to have failed now! I don't see through it. Explain."

Luversan told him of what we already know, and then he stopped suddenly in his walk and said:

"You hear, it is my ruin, if you do not help me. I must have money."

"Naturally," said Roger coolly.

"Can I count upon you or not?"

"Well," said Roger, "a burnt cat dreads the fire. I am the burnt cat."

Luversan bit his lips till they bled.

"But, I tell you, I am lost if you do not help me."

Roger did not refuse absolutely, but replied: "I must reflect. This is a serious matter and requires a large sum, according to what you say. No matter how rich I might be I don't like to lose money. I had confidence in you and know little of those matters, and I must reflect before I decide to put more money into what seems to me a bottomless hole."

"But there is no time for reflection. You must decide quickly."

"Even if I do decide to let you have this money, it would take me three or four days. How much do you want?"

"Nearly a million."

"That is a good deal. How soon do you need it?"

"In four days at the latest."

"You can come to my country place, Ville d'Avray, where I have rented a little house. I shall make that my home hereafter, and then we shall see."

"What is the number or name of your cottage?"

"The first one you meet will tell you. It is in the Rue de Paris, the last house on the right hand side. I live all alone. I believe the last owner was killed there ten or a dozen, maybe twenty years ago, and so the name of the victim was by common consent given to the house. They call it the Maison Larouette."

Luversan sat down suddenly and his face showed that the shot told.

"Do then, Saturday, at that hour! [illegible] suits you after 5 in the evening, as I shall be busy during the day."

Luversan took his departure, restless and uneasy, but this he attributed to the anxiety about the money.

About this time the excellent old farmer Dubois and his wife, who had taken Henriette into their hearts and home, as if she had been a precious gift from heaven, received a letter from a lawyer in Paris which informed them that they had fallen heir to some property near Ville d'Avray and requested their presence. After much consultation with the cure, who read their letter to them and explained the nature of it and advised them generally, they made their preparations for departure, and as they did not know how long it might take them to receive their inheritance, they made their arrangements to take Henriette, or Marie, with them. Their trip took but a few hours on the train, and before dark on the day of their departure they reached Ville d'Avray and engaged a carriage at the station to take them to the farmhouse, where their presence was expected by the servants in charge, and they went on through the quaint, quiet streets till they passed through Rue de Paris, and on out into the country. As they drove along Henriette seemed to grow uneasy, and to look about her as children do sometimes when aroused from sleep, and her little hands clasped and unclasped nervously, and her breath came quickly, and her color changed every moment. She appeared so uneasy that the old lady took her hand and said:

"Don't be frightened. We will soon be there, and when we have finished this miserable business, we will go back as quick as we can to our own valley. I won't let anything hurt you. Don't fret, dear little Marie."

"I have seen nothing; I know nothing—nothing at all," said Henriette, in her low voice.

The three descended at the pretty farmhouse and took up their abode there; but Henriette could not be kept indoors, and the good old lady put herself out of breath several times running after her, as she seemed by a subtle instinct to be drawn toward the town, and her inquiet mood was very remarkable in one who for so many years had been so mild and tractable.

Eight days after the discovery of the letter in his father's pocket Raymond went back to Meridon farm. He wanted to see his mother to question her and render more evident the very truth itself. And Suzanne, it was over a month since he had seen her. And he thought of her night and day, until thought itself was agony, for he remembered the promise he had made her:

"I will save your father, in continuing the labor of mine, and I will render him his honorable name."

Now, if she asked him, what could he say? And if the young girl avoided speaking on the subject, what would she think of his silence? He thought then that he would avoid seeing her.

From the station he walked to the farm, hoping to tranquilize himself, but every stone spoke to him, every leaf upon the now budding trees whispered message from her, and his heart ached with its weight of unmerited shame. He saw something white flash through the trees. He plunged deeper in the forest; but too late. Suzanne saw him and flew to meet him.

CHAPTER XVII.

Suzanne sprang forward, her cheeks in a glow, her eyes shinn and her beauty so dazzling that the poor young man stood as if rooted to the spot, incapable of speech or movement.

"I see you! you cannot hide from me!"

And then suddenly, from some indefinable presentiment of trouble, her cheeks grew pale, her smile faded and her lovely violet eyes saddened. He had to show himself, to try to smile, but she remained serious.

"Raymond," said she, "something has happened. What is it?"

"I assure you, you are mistaken," said he, taking her hands and pressing them to his lips.

"Raymond," she continued gravely, "I have something to tell you, which will, I hope, be the means of consolidating our happiness."

Their happiness! Raymond sighed.

"You see," she continued, "my father has also been searching for the real criminal, and he thinks, with much reason, that he has discovered the wretch. If that proves true, Raymond, we are free to avow our love. Come with me to see father before you go home. He will be so glad to see you. Come, let us hurry. Then afterward we will go and tell the good news to your mother, who will be so happy, too, Raymond—your mother, whom I love so well already."

His mother! He withdrew his arm from the light constraint of her hand, and then Suzanne saw what she had not noticed before, that he was deathly pale and wan, and that he could not look her in the eyes.

"In heaven's name what has happened to render you like this?" said she, breathless with fear.

"Nothing."

"Hush, do not say that. It is not true. I am afraid some new misery awaits us. I pray you tell me."

"I cannot go to your house now, Suzanne. I must go home first."

"I will go with you and we can talk on the way, and I can tell you all that has happened and all that we hope."

"No, Suzanne, I shall be with my mother all day, and at night I must go back to Paris. Believe me, my dear Suzanne, dearer than life, that I am not deceiving you."

"Tell me the truth and I will, even if it costs my life."

"Suzanne, I pray you do not question me. I can only say our happiness is destroyed. Our marriage can never take place. It would be the greatest misery that ever fell upon two people."

"A great misery! It is but a little while that you pretended to think it a great happiness. I have been told that men are fickle. I know it now."

"But oh! best beloved of women, I am not changed. I shall never change, but a new sorrow has overshadowed us, and it is one which can never lift. I pray you do not ask me to say more; my heart is broken."

"I believe you. So, then, it is a secret between us which you will not tell me, or cannot?"

He lowered his head.

"And this secret," she continued, "is not yours, as mine was not mine. There must be, then, something of that sort that forces you to keep up before me a like silence, and that stains the honor of some one of your family. I see you cannot answer, and that from pale you now blush red. Have I divined?"

He joined his hands in agony and held them out to her in mute supplication.

"Very well, Raymond. Now it is my time to say, whatever the shame, whatever the dishonor, I love you, and shall still be proud to bear your name. You did not cast me off when you learned the full measure of my woes. Tell me, then, Raymond, tell me your secret. You are too noble and too proud, so that this dishonor cannot be your own, but I must hear, Raymond, just as you heard me, so that I may consent or refuse. Do you think I would refuse?"

"Do not ask. Do not wish to know, and if you did I should be the most unhappy of men. It is, alas! useless."

"Raymond, are you tired of me, and is this a subterfuge? Please say so, if it is, though I am willing, God knows, to suffer anything for you and with you. I do not wish you to feel that I am of the kind that urges their love upon another."

To be Continued.

BREADMAKER'S YEAST.

BREAD MAKER 5c. YEAST

BREAD made of this Yeast took 232 First Prizes at Ontario Fall Shows in 1887.

Over 10,000 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.

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

WHITE LEAD.

JUST ARRIVED: A Full Stock of White Lead, including Branchain's.

Z. R. EVERETT.

Fredericton, May 9th, 1888.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Three thousand persons have been drowned by a flood in the Canton river, China. A severe earthquake is reported in Japan.

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.

The London Daily Telegraph in a column article headed "England in Danger," asserts on the highest military authority that the strenght of the army is entirely insufficient.

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.

Charles Wortman, a Quebec post office clerk arrested a few days ago for robbing money letters was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

The Cold Dip.—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. Macklain, Montreal, P. Q.

Two Italians Alonzo Delica and Frank Parma, quarrelled over a woman in a Toronto "dive," Thursday night the former stabbing the latter in the abdomen with a butcher knife inflicting a fatal wound. Delica escaped.

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.

In a London lawsuit, the costs on one side have already amounted to $500,000.

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."

Menotti and Ricciotti Garibaldi, sons of the Italian hero, are both deputies.

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.

A Chicago woman has not spoken to her husband for three years, and he wants a divorce. If that is not ingratitude, what is?

Bartholdi's Great Work.

The statue of Liberty enlightening the world, which stands on Bedloe's Island, in the harbor of New York, is one of the most sublime artistic conceptions of modern times. The torch of the goddess lights the nations of the earth to peace, prosperity and progress, through Liberty. But "liberty" is an empty word to the thousands of poor women enslaved by physical ailments a hundredfold more tyrannical than any Nero. To such sufferers Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription holds forth the promise of a speedy cure. It is a specific in all those derangements, irregularities and weaknesses which make life a burden to so many women. The only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed on wrapper enclosing bottle.

The man who never made a mistake in his life is deaf, dumb blind and still unmarried.

The three R's bright Regret, Reproach and Remorse to a great political party in 1884. The three P's, when signifying Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets, bring Peace to the mind, Preservation and Perfection of health to the body.

A locomotive was recently sent as a present to the Sultan of Morocco by the King of the Belgians. There is not a yard of railway or tramline in his dominions.

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.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS & BRONCHITIS

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

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.

G. W. DYKEMAN & CO.

AGENTS,

DOMINION ORGAN —AND— PIANOS,

Sewing Machines

OFFICE: QUEEN STREET,

Next Door Below Z. R. Everett.

Fredericton, April 26th, 1888.

THREE YARNS FOR A PRIZE.

Whoppers Told at Blizzard Time in the Vicinity of Gotham.

A physician in Yonkers, who is also something of a politician, has a comfortable place at Fork river, Barnegat bay, which is open the year round to his friends for sport or recreation. The late blizzard caught some of them down there unprovided with means of indoor amusement. They were imprisoned nearly a week, during which time a small ale house was their only change from the solitude of the lodge. One day the crowd was yawning in the ale house. All things had become chestnuts.

"I can tell you a story about my dog that's new, anyhow," gasped Charles Parker.

"I can beat it for a prize," said Ebenezer De Witt.

"You fellows don't know how to lie," put in A. J. Prime. "It takes a lawyer. I seldom lie myself, but if there's a prize in it, go ahead."

"Well, this dog, gentlemen," began Parker, loftily, "beat any rabbit dog that ever lived. He was faster than the wind. Once, on a hot trail, he ran nose up against a scythe, which had been left blade upright in a field. He was going at a terrible pace, and I know what would happen; so I stooped down by the scythe in preparation. Sure enough, the blade parted him down the middle, dividing even his tail in equal parts. As the two parts tumbled over I clapped them quickly together and bound them up in a hunting coat. He was going so fast that the blood hadn't had time to spill, and, of course, the halves grew together. But somehow one half had flopped over just before I joined them, and when Jack got well he had two legs on the ground and two sticking up in the air. He was a curious dog after that. When he barked half a bark would come from the part of the mouth that opened up, and the other half came from the part that opened down. This defect annoyed him, and he practiced to remedy it. He got so after a while that, after choo-choosing for a minute, like a locomotive getting under way, he could run his half barks together into a continuous note like a fog horn. I made money out of him by hiring him out mornings to a box factory for a steam whistle. The most curious thing, though, was to see him eat. I cut his food into tiny pieces. He would take one morsel with the half of his mouth that opened downward, and then turn a sort of handspring sideways to his other legs and eat another morsel with his other half mouth. When real hungry he turned so fast he looked like a 200 revolution fly wheel in motion. He never wagged his tail. The reason was that the muscular efforts at wagging, being equally balanced on each side, counteracted each other. He was a better rabbit dog than ever, for when he ran himself off one pair of legs, he'd simply turn a sidespring and go it on the other pair. You couldn't tire him out. It was a great blow to me when he died."

Mr. Parker stroked his chin contemplatively, and Ebenezer De Witt said slowly:

"Your dog was truly wonderful, but he can't compare with my rawhide traces. I bought them new in Jersey, and first used them to cart a load of wood up a half mile hill to my house. It was raining dismally as I loaded the wood on the wagon, and the rawhide traces got thoroughly soaked. When all was ready I mounted one of the horses and drove to the house. When I got there I found that the wagon hadn't budged. The wet traces had stretched the whole half mile. Here was a bad fix, and as the sun came out just then, I sat down to think about it. Then the sun got so hot I went indoors, leaving the horses standing.

"When I came out a minute later the horses were straining to keep from being pulled down the hill. Looking down, I saw my load of wood rumbling up the hill at a jolly rate. I was puzzled at first to understand what was pulling them, but soon saw that as the sun dried the traces they were contracting at the same rate they had stretched when wet, and as the horses held the ground at the top of the hill the wagon had to come up to the horses. I afterward formed a company for lifting safes to tenth story windows. Jay Gould put in the money and I put in the traces. We both got rich. The way I lost those traces was in trying to sound the bottomless spring in Pennsylvania. We tied a weight to one end and dropped it in the spring. As the weight sank into the depths those traces spun out till at last they became so fine a thread that a butterfly chancing to flit against one end, it snapped short off."

Everybody cried "Chestnut!" at the conclusion of this story. When the uproar subsided Al Prime began.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I have had no thrilling experiences such as yours. But I tested some gunpowder once that proved rather remarkable. I am something of a sportsman, as you know, and fond of experimenting with new brands of powder. On this occasion I put in a fair charge of the powder and plenty of shot, and blazed away at a white target about 100 feet away. When the smoke cleared I didn't see a mark on the target. This seemed inconceivable, for I flatter myself that I can hit a three foot target. I walked over and looked at it. Not a scratch on it. I filled a pipe, lighted it, and thought about it. It wasn't possible I could have missed so completely. Just then there was a little humming in the air and a rattling on the target. I looked at it and found it covered all over with shot. This was strange. It puzzled me. But at last the truth broke upon me. I scratched my head and remarked to myself:

"Great Scott, but that's slow powder!"

The barkeeper gazed blankly at the crowd from a corner. The tavern cat meowed piteously, and strove to squeeze out of a broken window into the cold, cold storm.

During last Tuesday's election at Yonkers Lawyer A. J. Prime wore at the polls a blue ribbon in his buttonhole. One end of it was hidden in his pocket. To a few intimate friends Lawyer Prime showed the hidden end of the ribbon. On it hung a brown leather medal with a scarlet center; in letters of gold was engraved on it the motto:

BOSS LIAR.

He had won the prize.—New York Sun.

An Unfortunate Verdict.

"Sintenced for loife, d'yer say? Arrah, thin, if the judge had his eyes about him he might ha' seen that Dinnis was that dilicate that he'd niver live to serve out a loife sintince, even if it was only for three years!"—Life.

Hickory toothpicks are having a run in Washington society.—Cincinnati Star.

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 singleness of purpose being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general and nervine tonic and invigorating cordial, imparting vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, 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. 25c. a vial, by druggists.

Clarendon Hotel,

TREMONT STREET,

(BETWEEN BERKELEY AND CLARENDON STREETS).

BOSTON, MASS.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, WITH ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

American Plan. $3.00 per day.

F. S. RISTEEN, PROPRIETOR.

april3 tfn.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

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.

Campbell's Cathartic Compound

It cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, Acid Stomach, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Constipation or Costiveness.

Bangor, Me., 21st Oct., 1886.—I find Campbell's Cathartic Compound the best article I have ever used for constipation or biliousness, and easy to take. I am, yours truly, A. H. McDonald.

Sold by dealers in family medicines everywhere. 25c. per bottle.

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.

"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

1888 SPRING 1888

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,

290 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Fredericton, March 1st, 1888.

TO ARRIVE:

300 sacks Coarse Salt

RICE LOW.

ELY PERKINS.

May 2

Per 'Kehreweiden' from Antwerp.

JUST RECEIVED: 615 boxes WINDOW GLASS, assorted sizes, including Ground and Figured Glass for front doors and vestibules, &c., and for sale at lowest rates.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fredericton, May 5.

To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In Effect April 11th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON ASTERN STANDARD TIM

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, 11:35; Upper Blackville, 12:45; Blackville, 1:05; Upper Nelson Boom, 2:10; Chatham Junction, 3:05; arrive at Chatham, 3:30.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

6:30, a m; Chatham Junction, 7:10; Upper Nelson Boom, 7:25; Blackville, 8:05; Upper Blackville, 8:55; Doaktown, 9:35; Boiestown, 10:50; Covered Bridge, 1:15; Nash Creek, 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 Steam of 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 Maidam 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 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. J. HEATH, General Pass. and Ticket Agent.

St. John, N. B., March 28th, 1887.

224 QUEEN ST.

We have opened a Special Line of

Spring & Summer Underwear,

Extra Value, which we will sell from

75 CTS., TO $1.00 PER SUIT.

Dont fail to Give us a call before buying elsewhere.

Also a line of Pants, the best value in the Market.

C. H. THOMAS & CO.

Fredericton, March 17th, 1888.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

Land Soil Right.

Lot 120 feet deep and 35 feet front, on King Street nearly opposite Lounsbury's Hotel; lately occupied by Mr. William Babbat. The House is one and a half storeys with a stone wall under it and a good Frost Proof Cellar. The House contains Parlor, Dining Room, Hall and four Bedrooms, Kitchen, also Woodshed and Barn attached an excellent well of water in the yard. The House is painted throughout and in a good state of repair and will be sold very reasonable. Apply to

ELY PERKINS.

Fredericton, March 6, 1888

TO LET.

THE STORE in Temperance Hall, now occupied by Mr. G. Rex Leek. Possession given May 1st. For particulars apply at the Parlor of the W. C. T. Union, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, after 3 o'clock.

MRS. N. T. WHEELER.

Fredericton, Feb. 4, 1888. tf.

DO

Not be Deceived, but Call at J. D Fowler's if

YOU

Would like to see the Finest Stock of Rich English Jewelry in Sets, Necklets, Rings, Lockets, Lace Pins, Scarf Pins, Gents Signet Rings, Buttons, etc. If you should

WANT

A Good Watch, we have them in Gold, Silver, Gold filled and Nickle Cases, at prices

TO

Suit all. In Silverware, our stock is now full in all lines, consisting of Tea Sets, Ice Pitchers, Cake Baskets, Fruit Dishes, Card Receivers, Castors, Vases, Napkin Rings, Jewel Cases. In looking for a Xmas Present you cannot

MAKE

Any mistake in examining my stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have a full line of Clocks, French, English and American, all styles and prices, ranging from $1.25 to

$100?

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

JAS. D. FOWLER

Directly opposite Post Office

Fredericton, Dec 17th, 1887