

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B. THIS HOTEL has been REBUILT AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLE...

WILSON & WILSON,

Attorneys-at-Law, SOLICITORS AND CONVEYANCERS. Offices: Carleton St., East Side.

H. B. RAINSFORD,

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC. Clerk of the Peace and District Registrar.

HUGHES & WETMORE,

Attorneys and Solicitors, NOTARIES, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Office: Carleton St., Fredericton, N. B.

WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH,

MASON, Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer, SHORE ST., NEAR GAS WORKS, FREDERICTON, N. B.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY ATLANTIC DIVISION. ALL TO BOSTON, & THE SHORT LINE TO MONTREAL, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect June 27th, 1892. LEAVE FREDERICTON. EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

4.00 P. M. - Mixed from Woodstock, and points north. "At 6.10 a. m. on Mondays and Thursdays.

W. E. SEERY,

Merchant Tailor, Has Just Received a splendid new stock of CLOTHS AND TWEEDS.

COMPRESSING

Spring Overcoating, Suits, and Trousers, Which the prepared "MAKUP" in the LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.

W. E. SEERY,

WILMOTS AVE. 47 Waterloo Street, St. Johns. April 2nd, 1892.-4.

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

THE PILLS. PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels. THE OINTMENT. Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers.

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE. Liverpool, Quebec and Montreal Mail Service, 1892, Calling at London and Glasgow.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER. Originated by an Old Family Physician. Think of It! Years and months of suffering, and a bottle of this liniment.

CAUTION.

Myrtle Navy. EACH PINT OF THE LIQUID, OR ONE PINT OF FINELY-CHOPPED MEAT.

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED EYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST. Beware of cheap imitations. H. W. GILLETTE, Toronto.

RUPTURE

CHAS. CLUTHE. Surgical Mechanic, 124 King St. W., Toronto.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage...

FUNERAL

Funeral notice for the late Mrs. Mary Ann McMillan.

FURNISHING - UNDERTAKERS.

OPP. QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON. Oaskets, Coffins, Robes, Mountings, &c.

ADAMS BROS.

Freehold Property for Sale. THAT valuable property at St. Mary's, known as the John McCoys property...

ADAMS BROS.

Freehold Property for Sale. THAT valuable property at St. Mary's, known as the John McCoys property...

ADAMS BROS.

Freehold Property for Sale. THAT valuable property at St. Mary's, known as the John McCoys property...

ADAMS BROS.

Freehold Property for Sale. THAT valuable property at St. Mary's, known as the John McCoys property...

ADAMS BROS.

Freehold Property for Sale. THAT valuable property at St. Mary's, known as the John McCoys property...

ADAMS BROS.

Freehold Property for Sale. THAT valuable property at St. Mary's, known as the John McCoys property...

ADAMS BROS.

Freehold Property for Sale. THAT valuable property at St. Mary's, known as the John McCoys property...

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

Delaware.—T' dry and extremely hot weather of late... has retarded all crop growth, especially late potatoes.

CRUSHED BY A MOB.

On the festival of Rosh Ha-Shana, the Jewish New Year, of the year of the world 5653, was blackened on the 23rd, in New York by a tragedy.

HOW SISSORS ARE MADE.

Though no complexities are involved in the making of these indispensable articles, or much skill required, yet the process of manufacture is very interesting.

A WONDERFUL TIMEPIECE.

Japan is to possess a timepiece exhibiting remarkable mechanical genius in construction.

THROUGH A FUNNEL.

The other day a young man sauntered into a saloon, as the Sergeant (G.) Nava, and asked for a glass of beer.

POTATO CROP IN UNITED STATES.

From the authorized report of the growing crops in the United States for the month of August, we are enabled to present the following facts:

THE BARONY.

Srpr. 27.—Mrs. John Anderson is visiting in St. John.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

GENTLEMEN.—I have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for bowel complaint and can say there is no other remedy so good.

Lawn Mowers.

FOR SALE LOW AT NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

DELAWARE.

T' dry and extremely hot weather of late... has retarded all crop growth, especially late potatoes.

CRUSHED BY A MOB.

On the festival of Rosh Ha-Shana, the Jewish New Year, of the year of the world 5653, was blackened on the 23rd, in New York by a tragedy.

HOW SISSORS ARE MADE.

Though no complexities are involved in the making of these indispensable articles, or much skill required, yet the process of manufacture is very interesting.

A WONDERFUL TIMEPIECE.

Japan is to possess a timepiece exhibiting remarkable mechanical genius in construction.

THROUGH A FUNNEL.

The other day a young man sauntered into a saloon, as the Sergeant (G.) Nava, and asked for a glass of beer.

POTATO CROP IN UNITED STATES.

From the authorized report of the growing crops in the United States for the month of August, we are enabled to present the following facts:

THE BARONY.

Srpr. 27.—Mrs. John Anderson is visiting in St. John.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

GENTLEMEN.—I have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for bowel complaint and can say there is no other remedy so good.

Lawn Mowers.

FOR SALE LOW AT NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

DELAWARE.

T' dry and extremely hot weather of late... has retarded all crop growth, especially late potatoes.

CRUSHED BY A MOB.

On the festival of Rosh Ha-Shana, the Jewish New Year, of the year of the world 5653, was blackened on the 23rd, in New York by a tragedy.

HOW SISSORS ARE MADE.

Though no complexities are involved in the making of these indispensable articles, or much skill required, yet the process of manufacture is very interesting.

A WONDERFUL TIMEPIECE.

Japan is to possess a timepiece exhibiting remarkable mechanical genius in construction.

THROUGH A FUNNEL.

The other day a young man sauntered into a saloon, as the Sergeant (G.) Nava, and asked for a glass of beer.

POTATO CROP IN UNITED STATES.

From the authorized report of the growing crops in the United States for the month of August, we are enabled to present the following facts:

THE BARONY.

Srpr. 27.—Mrs. John Anderson is visiting in St. John.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

GENTLEMEN.—I have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for bowel complaint and can say there is no other remedy so good.

Lawn Mowers.

FOR SALE LOW AT NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

DELAWARE.

T' dry and extremely hot weather of late... has retarded all crop growth, especially late potatoes.

CRUSHED BY A MOB.

On the festival of Rosh Ha-Shana, the Jewish New Year, of the year of the world 5653, was blackened on the 23rd, in New York by a tragedy.

HOW SISSORS ARE MADE.

Though no complexities are involved in the making of these indispensable articles, or much skill required, yet the process of manufacture is very interesting.

A WONDERFUL TIMEPIECE.

Japan is to possess a timepiece exhibiting remarkable mechanical genius in construction.

THROUGH A FUNNEL.

The other day a young man sauntered into a saloon, as the Sergeant (G.) Nava, and asked for a glass of beer.

POTATO CROP IN UNITED STATES.

From the authorized report of the growing crops in the United States for the month of August, we are enabled to present the following facts:

THE BARONY.

Srpr. 27.—Mrs. John Anderson is visiting in St. John.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

GENTLEMEN.—I have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for bowel complaint and can say there is no other remedy so good.

Lawn Mowers.

FOR SALE LOW AT NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

DELAWARE.

T' dry and extremely hot weather of late... has retarded all crop growth, especially late potatoes.

CRUSHED BY A MOB.

On the festival of Rosh Ha-Shana, the Jewish New Year, of the year of the world 5653, was blackened on the 23rd, in New York by a tragedy.

HOW SISSORS ARE MADE.

Though no complexities are involved in the making of these indispensable articles, or much skill required, yet the process of manufacture is very interesting.

A WONDERFUL TIMEPIECE.

Japan is to possess a timepiece exhibiting remarkable mechanical genius in construction.

THROUGH A FUNNEL.

The other day a young man sauntered into a saloon, as the Sergeant (G.) Nava, and asked for a glass of beer.

POTATO CROP IN UNITED STATES.

From the authorized report of the growing crops in the United States for the month of August, we are enabled to present the following facts:

THE BARONY.

Srpr. 27.—Mrs. John Anderson is visiting in St. John.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

GENTLEMEN.—I have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for bowel complaint and can say there is no other remedy so good.

Lawn Mowers.

FOR SALE LOW AT NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

BOARDWORKS.

How He Took Care of It and How it All Ended.

"If you are going to be home this evening I'd like to run in and see Mrs. Swift for a minute," said Mrs. Bower to her neighbor, who sat reading the paper.

"You can go as well as not," he replied. "If the baby wakes up do you think you can take care of him?"

"Certainly. Run right along and stay as long as you will."

"If he should wake up, which he probably won't, you—"

"I'll have him asleep again in two winks. Don't you worry about it. It would be a mighty curious father who couldn't take care of his own baby for a quarter of an hour."

"You won't be impatient with him?" she asked, as she was ready to go.

"Go on! I'm the most patient man on the face of the earth, and you know it! One would think from the way you talk that I was in the habit of pounding him against the wall."

"Young Bower was asleep in the baby carriage in the back parlor. Mrs. Bower had become just three minutes when he had been restless, and Mr. Bower pushed the carriage around and began singing, 'I want to be an angel.' He had just begun on the third line when the child opened his eyes and sat up."

"How speedily a child recognizes the presence of its father, even if fast asleep!" said Mr. Bower as he tenderly gazed at his offspring. "Mrs. Bower imagines she's the only person on earth who knows how to handle this young one, but I'll show her that—"

The kid suddenly put up a lip and uttered a dismal wail.

"Just so—I see—want to come to your father's arms. All right, my boy, come along."

He extended his arms with a smile, but the wail broke into a howl and the child began to kicking.

"Don't want to get up, eh? All right, my blossom. Cuddle down and think of angels while I make you another and sing 'The Old Kentucky Home.' What on earth is all this row about?"

The kid's kicks became more vigorous and his eyes bulged out.

"Probably takes me for a stranger, and I'd better lift him up and convince him to the contrary," muttered Mr. Bower as he proceeded to carry out the idea.

The child kicked, and struggled and yelled, and though Mr. Bower went galloping into the room and sang 'Hi Hi Hi!' he failed to produce a diversion. He stood before the mirror and bounced the child up and down, but it was no go. He sat down to rock, but the yell became shrieks.

"Swallowed a thimble or a spoon or the back hammer, probably, and wants turning upside down. I've sold Mrs. Bower more than a million—"

The kid was turned head downward, but no thimble or spoon or tack hammer was dislodged from his gullet. If he had swallowed a section of garden hose or a coil of wire, he would have come out. When this failed, Mr. Bower changed ends and began to kick, a footstool half way to the ceiling, and rushed back and forth through the Japanese curtain and the window.

The boy lay for a minute, but only to get a better hold. When he turned on steam again he lifted the neighbors off their chairs, and every bar on Mr. Bower's head stood on end.

"Consume him, but what on earth is the matter with him?" shouted the father as he tossed him in every direction. "I'll bet a dollar to a cent that he's got a darned needle sticking into his leg about 15 rods! I've never known a child to do anything like this before, and again that he would be the death— Shut up! What you need, young man, is a good dressing down, and I'll give it to you in about 10 seconds! I won't wait 10 seconds! I won't wait! I'll give it to you right now."

But he did. There was a clattering of feet, a rush through the hall, and as someone catches the child from his arms four or five neighbors excitedly demanded information. When they had departed, satisfied that no one had been killed, Mr. Bower asked:

"How did he come to wake up? What's the reason you couldn't pacify him?"

"Who do you refer to?" he replied. "Why, to our child, of course."

"I don't know anything about our child," Mrs. Bower said. "I have no child; I thank heaven that I haven't! If you've been to an orphan asylum and adopted a howling, shrieking, boo-hooing, bellowsing, bald-headed, fondling, then it's your business to take care of him! I want nothing whatever to do with him—no, even want to see him! Good night, Mrs. Bower!"

A NEW-FASHIONED GIRL.

She'd a great and varied knowledge picked up at a female college, of quadratics, hydrostatics and pneumatics, very vast. She was studied with erudition as you stuff a leather cushion, all theologies of the colleges, and the geology, o'er and o'er. She knew all the forms and features of the pre-historic creatures,—ichthyosaurs, plesiosaurs, megalosaurus and many more.

She'd describe the ancient Turanians and the Basques and the Etruscans, their griddles and their kettles, and the victuals that they gnawed.

She'd discuss the learned charmer, the theology of Brahms, and the scandals of the Vandals and the sandals that they trod.

She knew all the mighty giants and the master minds of science; all the learning that was turning in the burning mind of man.

But she couldn't prepare a dinner for a gaunt and hungry sinner, nor put a decent supper for her poor voracious papa, for she never was instructed on the old domestic plan.

A CENT WELL INVESTED.

Miss A. J. Anderson, matron of the Door of Hope, a charitable institution for girls, New York, found a cent in the street. At the time the Door of Hope was contemplating buying a cemetery lot in which to bury the girls who died while in the care, and Miss Anderson declared that she would consecrate the cent to this cause. She bought an egg and sold the ribbon, made good photographs, and the cent was invested in silk, ribbons, cardboard, and fancy articles.

Out of the cardboard were cut Scripture texts, and the silk was stretched into little rings, which, with strips of satin and ribbon, made good photographs holders. The fancy articles were sold at good profit. Now Miss Anderson has nearly \$12 and she hopes to have at the expiration of the year enough money to pay for a cent piece in the cemetery lot, which has been purchased.

"Who is the military man?" "Which one?" "Follow with the straight shoulder and fierce look." "Him? He's no military man; he's broken a suspender button!"

"Oh, boy! A patent medicine." "Wait until you try Johnson's Anodyne Liniment my friend."

"Miss Sharpe proposed to Cholly last night." "Did he accept?" "He had to. Her father was in the house."