POOR CO

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 Diarrhoea, 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 2119, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS HEADACHE,

TAPLEY'S REMEDY

WILL RELIEVE AND CURE.

Persons who have been troubled with the above Distressing Complaints, and never Anticipated a Cure, have found it in using this Remedy, and scores of cures from one to twenty year's standing, are vouched for by most reliable persons in various sections of the country.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Fredericton March 6th, 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

SPECTACLES. EYEGLASSES.

Lazarus & Morris's Celebrated Perfected Spectacles and Eye-Glasses.

ARE THE ONLY KIND ADAPTED TO EVERY CONDITION OF HUMAN VISION.

Their Copyright system of fitting is an unerring guide for ascertaining the exact requirements of all who need Optical aid.

YOUNG OR OLD, FAR OR NEAR-SIGHTED

A full and complete assortment always on hand

JUST RECEIVED.

THE most complete line of SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES in the city. Our genuine Lazarus & Morris's Spectacles and Eye Glasses are within the reach of the working man, and good enough for the wealthy. And we guarantee you a perfect fit.

Remember that we are the only concern in the city agents of the genuine LAZARUS & MORRIS Spectacles. Don't be deceived by similar names used to take in the public by an inferior article.

S. F. SHUTE.

302 Queen Street.

Sole Agent for the Rockford R.R. Watches!

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.

212 Just Arrived. 212

DRESS GOODS, CLOTHS, YARNS, FLANNELS, CARDIGANS, TOP SHIRTS.

JOHN HASLIN.

Fredericton Aug. 9, 1888.

RECEIVED TO-DAY.

Cape Cod Cranberries, Florida Oranges, S. C. Hams and Bacon, New Dates and Figs, Mixed Pickles in kegs, Cucumber Pickles in kegs, English Biscuit in tins, New Raisins and Currants.

APPLES. APPLES.

IN STORE BEFORE THE COLD WEATHER.

160 Bbls. No. 1 American Baldwins, 40 Bbls. No. 1 Bishop Pippins.

20 KEGS GRAPES

W. R. LOGAN.

Queen Street, Fredericton.

A WHOLESALE POET.

The Astonishing Experience of James Whitcomb Riley.

While the Nye-Riley combination was on the road last winter a little incident happened at Kalamazoo, Mich., which has never been given to the public. Their entertainment was over for the night, and a large and pleased audience had dispersed. Nye had been taken in hand by the town lecture committee and towed off up to Uncle Asa Butterfield's house to hear Uncle Asa tell his famous story about his red cow and Dunk Brown's hired man, the occurrence having actually taken place in 1829. Uncle Asa was a local humorist of great renown; he had been unable to attend the lecture on account of rheumatism, but had promised to sit up till the committee brought Nye around. The red cow story was his masterpiece, and he was anxious that Nye should hear it, as he thought that very likely he might want to introduce it into his lecture. Riley had escaped by feigning sickness as soon as the visit was proposed, and before Nye could employ the same excuse, and was sitting in the hotel office at about 11 o'clock congratulating himself and chuckly quietly. He was thinking of various facetious remarks which he would make to Nye, should he survive the operation he was undergoing, about Uncle Asa, the red cow, the hired man, and so forth, when a man hurriedly entered who attracted his attention at once. The man was tall and angular with long gray hair and hollow eyes, and he had a trick of thrusting his head forward and pointing with a long bony finger. He glanced around at the group of hotel guests sitting about and walked directly to Riley.

"You are Riley, James Whitcomb Riley," he said, as he pointed a long finger at him.

The poet blushed slightly and modestly admitted the fact. "Yes, yes," went on the man; "I know you, though I never saw you before. We never met, but we've had a good deal of business with each other."

"Well, perhaps," replied Riley, "but I don't exactly understand what you refer to."

"Ha! I'll tell you. My name is Thomas H. Stockwell," and he looked at Riley triumphantly.

"Er-well, I can't just place you I'm afraid," answered Riley.

"You can't! Why, I'm the man that has written all ydur poetry for you!"

The poet looked at the hollow eyed visitor speechless.

"Yes, sir, gentlemen," went on the intruder, swinging his long, bony hand so as to include the little group, "I am the man who has written all of James Whitcomb Riley's poems for him. When he has wanted a new one he has always written to me and I have sent it to him and got my pay for it, and that has been all there is about it. You know it, Mr. Riley, as well as I do. But I'm sick and tired of it. Hereafter, sir, the world shall know Thomas H. Stockwell as he is; the fame of James Whitcomb Riley will hereafter rest on the brow of Thomas Hooster Stockwell. The time has come for me to declare myself and claim my own!"

The unknown poet who had blushed unseen all these years drew himself up proudly and laid his hand on his heart. Riley had been gradually getting over his astonishment and now found his voice.

"Perhaps, Mr. Stockwell," he said, "you may have some of your poems with you such as you have been furnishing me, and can favor us with a short reading."

"Certainly," replied the long haired individual promptly, as he pulled a handful of crumpled manuscript out of his breast pocket; "certainly, nothing would give me greater pleasure. I have here among others one entitled 'The Old Barnyard,' with which I intended filling your next order. I will read one verse:

When you go out in our barnyard a-kind 'o wandrin' round
Amongst the hens and sheep, and the hogs a-rootin' in the ground,
And git lazyin' on the colts and how much they'll probably bring
When they're broke to drive in harness later in the spring;
Algo off from the sheep with horns—'less you want to see some stars
Cause he's predjudiced and li'ble to bunt you through the bars.
But what you want to rally 'void aint airy pig or sheep or hoss,
But the cow 'at's got the spotted calf
When She Looks Cross!

"You will excuse me, gentlemen, for giving you but one verse, as I want you to attend the reading I shall give in the hall tomorrow night. Admission only 50 cents. I have one other here, entitled, 'When Bill Turns Jack,' part of which I will recite:

When the stock is in the stable and ever'thing's been fed,
And all them kind 'o chores done up and the wood throwed in the shed,
I'm mighty apt to slip across to Bill's to have some fun,
And most generly we play eucher till the clock strikes one;
I've allus handled pasteboards in a easy sort o' way,
But when it comes to Bill, Ise got jes' this 'ere
You may pile up p'ints agin him 'n' hold the best keards in the pack,
But you've got to play 'em awful close When Bill Turns Jack!

"That is all I will give you to-night, gentlemen, but it is enough to show you who has been writing Mr. Riley's poems. My reading to-morrow evening will be most entertaining, and as I wrote all of Mr. Longfellow's poems, and am constantly shipping poems to Mr. Lowell, you can see that it will be varied as well. Lately I have been encroaching on the English market, sending a number of consignments to Mr. Browning, and yesterday filling a trial order for Baron Tennyson. This is all done away with, however, and Thomas H. Stockwell reveals his true self to the world. Do not forget my entertainment to-morrow"——

"Tom," said a man, as he entered and touched the poet on the shoulder, "come on—it is long past time that you were in, and I have been looking everywhere for you. I hope he hasn't disturbed you, gentlemen," he continued, as he started toward the door, followed by the other; "he is perfectly harmless, so we allow him about the asylum grounds, but we didn't think he would wander away. He is the same man who used to think the world would cease to revolve around the sun if he didn't wear a green ribbon on his hat, but he has given up that and taken to poetry."

Nye came in a moment later very much exhausted by Uncle Asa's cow and hired man story, but he had to help Riley up to bed.—New York Tribune.

A Real Novelty.

Mrs. Duquesne—I suppose you sing or play?

Miss Newcomer—Oh, no! I'm not at all musical.

Mrs. Duquesne—You recite, probably?

Miss Newcomer—Oh, no, indeed!

Mrs. Duquesne—Well, then, I suppose you paint plaques?

Miss Newcomer—Me paint! I couldn't paint a fence.

Mrs. Duquesne (eagerly)—Oh, you dear girl, how lovely! You must promise to come to every one of my receptions. You'll be such a sensation!—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Pug Dog in a Fix.

Among the first class passengers on a steamer bound for New Orleans the other day was a pug dog, which was traveling alone and for whose transportation $15 had been paid. The porter had been subsidized to take care of the dog, quite an easy matter, as puggy was the most docile of his kind, generally stayed "put," and, besides was a favorite with the passengers, whose society he finally enjoyed without restraint on the hurricane deck. On the last day at sea a cry of dismay suddenly arose from the deck and that dog became the sole object of attention. There was the pug, with a blue ribbon around his neck and the tightest of curls in his tail, on the awning that stretched to the deck below, his head pointed seaward, slowly, but surely, slipping toward the Gulf of Mexico. He was a goner unless somebody reached him, for he could not help himself, and if he moved a muscle it would only accelerate his progress. There was a great scramble on deck, and then, just as puggy's nose began to project over the side, a passenger who had clambered over the rail caught him firmly by the curl and dragged him back to safety. The news gave the porter a severe shock and puggy was banished to the hold, where he made the rest of the journey in solitude.—Boston Herald.

Does Duty for All.

In dozens of restaurants one kind of "stock" continues to do duty for many differently named soups, the great variety of names astonishing the unsophisticated country cousin.—Boston True Flag.

Ancient Use of Asphalt.

According to Professor Potter asphalt, the article of prominent commercial importance of the present day, was used in the building of the tower of Babel and other ancient structures.

JAPANESE WRESTLING MATCHES.

They Have Something of a Religious Character—Not Very Trying.

One of the chief amusements of the Japanese are wrestling matches. These are always taking place and attract large crowds. The wrestlers, strange to say, train to put on fat, rather than to take it off, and the stomachs of some of them are simply enormous. Around these they wear a large band, which is intended for the opponent to catch hold of, I think; at least he generally does, and otherwise there would be no sense in having them so strong. This band and small pieces of cloth around the waist and loins form the wrestling costume. These wrestling matches have something of a religious character to them, as both sides before commencing go through a certain ceremony, as if imploring the aid of their patron saint, and then throw a little rice into the ring, which is about sixteen or twenty feet around, and is marked out by a circle of raised dirt. Each contestant has a referee, then there is always an umpire, who, to judge from the richness of his costume and the airs he gives himself, is the most important personage of them all.

The wrestlers themselves are very amusing in the amount of style they put on. Always before beginning they go through certain motions supposed to limber the muscles and joints. Yet the wrestling, to any one brought up as we have been to matches taking the nerve, wind, endurance and muscles of the contestants, appear a perfect farce. In the first place, any kind of a throw counts, provided only the man touches the ground; second, if you push or back a man outside of the ring it counts the same as a fall; thirdly, if in the space of a minute and a half the wrestlers fail to throw one another, or to push one or the other out of the ring, then the umpire stops them, first noticing carefully the hold each one has. Then they go to their corners and rest, and a drink of water is brought to them, with which they rinse out their mouths.

After waiting a few seconds the umpire calls them into the middle of the ring, and sees that each have exactly the same hold that they did before having been separated. This goes on until one has been thrown or pushed out of the ring, which may take from twenty minutes to half an hour, during which time the crowd is in the wildest state of excitement. I wonder what they would think could they see one of our Greco-Roman matches, which, if more brutal in the way of hurting one another, is certainly much more interesting and exciting to watch, and demands more agility and strength. The place where these matches take place is generally surrounded by a wooden gallery holding many persons, and having seats for more underneath. This is made of wood, not nailed together, but simply bound together with straw, yet it seems to hold perfectly.—Samuel F. Farrar in Chicago Journal.

Cannon Harpoons for Whales.

Steamers hunt the whales in this latitude. The harpoon is made with four umbrella like ribs, which is fired from a cannon on the ship into the whale's body. Pressure makes it open up and take a wider and firmer hold, and the whale pulling sets off some nitro-glycerine confined in the cone or front part of the harpoon. With all this the whale sometimes runs for many miles, drawing after it the ship, often at the rate of sixteen knots an hour, and marking its course with blood. Two thousand feet of heavy rope are fastened to the harpoon, but this, as indicated, does not allow sufficient play for the great monster, which is often seventy to eighty-five feet long, and weighs 100,000 pounds. Afterward, when the whale is dead or nearly so, an iron chain is put round its body and towed into the harbor of the fishing company.—Hammerfest Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

His Bangs Came Down.

"I thought all women were vain, but I believe that the men are trying to outdo us," a pretty Linwood avenue girl said. I knew she wanted to go on and I let her. "I was at a party the other night and every woman in the house had lots of fun with one of the swallow tailed young men present. He was in the habit of curling his hair with his sister's iron. Dancing warmed him up and brought the perspiration to his forehead. We first began to see his hair coming down like a woman's bangs, but that hair of his soon began to look like a dilapidated bunch of straw. He really looked frightful, and when he saw several young men and women smiling at him he grew angry and suddenly bolted out of the room. He didn't dance any more that night."—Buffalo News.

A walking stick, the crutch handle of which is an ear trumpet, is the latest convenience for deaf men.

It is of as much importance and consequence, in these days, to know how to eat as what to eat.

OVER WORKED Women.

For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women; a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine. It imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. It is carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

WARRANTED. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00 refunded). This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, with full directions for home-treatment, send ten cents in stamps.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

RUBBERS

AND

OVERSHOES.

ONE HUNDRED CASES

CONSISTING OF

American, Goodyear, and Canadian

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES.

FIRST QUALITY. CALL AND EXAMINE BEFORE SPENDING YOUR MONEY.

NELSON CAMPBELL

Fredericton, Nov. 1

1000 Bushels of Oats for the People.

For Sale Low from the Cars.

ELY PERKINS.

Fredericton, Nov. 27, 1888.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The confectioner is supposed to make his candy over a bon bon fire.

A HIGH VALUATION.—"If there was only one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in Manitoba I would give one hundred dollars for it," writes Philip H. Brant, of Monteith, Manitoba, after having used it for a severe wound and for frozen fingers, with, as he says "astonishing good results."

It is stated that the maid of the mist is being courted by the rainbeau.

A PLEASING DUTY.—"I feel it my duty to say," writes John Barton, of Desert, P. Q., "that Burdock Blood Bitters cured my wife of liver complaint, from which she had been a chronic sufferer. Her distressing painful symptoms soon gave way, and I can highly recommend the medicine to all suffering as she did."

A Bay View chiropodist has dubbed himself "William the corn curer."

IN A DREADFUL CONDITION.—Hattie E. Manthorn, of Mill Village, Ont., says: "My cough was dreadful; I could not sleep at nights on account of it, but when I used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam I had rest and was quickly cured." All druggists sell this invaluable cough remedy.

Alexander's dog was ground to Cayenne meat in that railway accident.

GRAND RESULTS.—For several years R. H. Brown, of Kincardine, suffered from dyspepsia. He says he tried several physicians and a host of remedies without relief. His druggist recommended B B B, which he declares produced "grand results," for which he gives it his highest recommendation.

People who try deaf mutes as servants generally find that they don't answer.

OF GREAT UTILITY.—There is no other medicine of such general usefulness in the household as Hagyard's Yellow Oil for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and all internal and external pains and injuries.

No, innocent one, the culinary work in a monastery is not necessarily done by a friar.

MULTUM IN PARVO.—There is much in a little, as regards Burdock Blood Bitters. You do not have to take quarts and gallons to get at the medicine it contains. Every drop in every dose has medical virtue as a blood purifying, system regulating tonic.

A facetious burglar who broke into a house one night said the only thing he struck was a match.

Do Not Think for a Moment

that catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true, but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists.

"George, dear, what kind of fruit is borne by an electric-light plant?" "Electric currents, of course."

Very Sensible "Japs."

In Japan the old-school physicians are permitted to wear only wooden swords. This is a gently sarcastic way of expressing the opinion that they kill enough people without using weapons. But the druggist who introduced Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery into the empire, carries a fine steel blade. It was found that all who tried this wonderful remedy for coughs, colds, consumptive tendencies, blood, skin, and liver troubles, were, without exception, greatly benefitted. The Mikado himself is said to have "toned up" his system by its use, and the importer was therefore permitted the exceptional honor of wearing the sword of the nobility.

"Jane, who is that girl that just left the kitchen?" "Oh, ma'am, that's the lady what works for the woman across the street."

Enormous Demand for Eggs.

An egg merchant, who goes from house to house buying eggs, told us a few days since, that he expected to have to pay 50 cents a dozen for eggs before Christmas.

This is remarkable, when we reflect that the poultry industry of this country last year amounted to nearly seven hundred million dollars; and even then, we had to import several million dollars worth of foreign eggs. Our own egg-raisers ought to have this money. The demand for fresh eggs for food alone far exceeds the supply. At fifty cents per dozen eggs are as cheap as beefsteak for food. Many persons who keep hens will probably not have an egg to sell when they reach fifty cents. Some one may ask, "what can a body do, when the pullets do here stop laying, and the pullets refuse to begin until spring?" Why! do as Wm. H. Yumans, of Columbia, Conn., Editor of the Germantown Telegraph, did last winter He says: "Last fall I made an experiment worth giving our readers. Until about Dec. 1st, I was getting from twenty common hens only one or two eggs a day. I decided to try Sheridan's Condition Powder. I confess I had but little faith in its value to make hens lay. Commenced feeding, and for nine days saw very little effect. Then the hens began laying and in three months laid 858 eggs. Part of the time the thermometer was 12 degrees below zero, and my hens were laying a dozen eggs a day, while my neighbors (who did not use the powder) were getting none. I now, without hesitation, believe it is a valuable aid to farmers for egg-production. Well might I believe, for nearly 72 dozen eggs, in three months, from twenty common hens, with eggs worth 35 cents a dozen, well paying." I S Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., (the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder) to make hens lay, will send, postpaid to any person, two 25 cent packs of powder, and a new Poultry Raising Guide, for 60 cents. The book alone costs 25 cents. For $1 five packs of powder and a book; for $1.20 a large 2½ pound can and book; six cans for $5, express prepaid. Send stamps or cash. Interesting testimonials sent free.

Barber: "How will you have your hair dressed?" Customer: "Part in the middle." "Very well; but there is a third hair; which side will you have that on?"

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

In Transit and Now at Station.

1,125 Barrels Flour;
500 " Cornmeal;
250 " Beans;
125 " Oatmeal;
90 " Sugar;
90 " Pork;
50 Tubs Lard.

FOR SALE LOW BY

A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.

Fredericton, Nov. 29th, 1888

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that Messrs HILL & BERRY, of Pokiok, have this day Assigned all their Estate to us, in trust for the benefit of their Creditors.

The Trust Deed now lies at the office of Morrison & Freeze, Fredericton, for Inspection and Execution.

All persons desiring to participate in the benefits thereof, are required to execute the same within Three Months from this date.

Dated this 12th day of November, A. D., 1888

FRANK I. MORRISON
EDWARD A. BERRY,
Trustees.

Nov. 17.—48 1 1w.

THEORY AGAINST PRACTICE.

An Instance Where Book Learning Was Defective.

"I'm bunged up considerable," said a red headed young man as he stood at the foot of Courtlandt street, waiting for the ferry, and felt of the repairs which had been put around on his face in the way of courtplaster. "I'm busted pretty unanermously, but I guess I can hold out till I strike Jersey."

"Been in a fight?" asked a sympathetic bystander.

"Naw—I didn't git started 'nough so you could call it a fight. I've been licked though and I ain't tryin' to dodge the issue."

"What got you into the trouble?"

"Edgeration, sir—readin' when I orter been in better business; b'lievin' a lot of blame fool truck jes' 'cause it was in a book."

"How was it?"

"W'y this way: You see I had one o' these 'ere gymnazerum books and read it. Says the book like this, you see: 'A man with his waist bigger 'round than his chest ain't no good physically.' That's what the book claimed. He's li'ble to give out at the critical moment, says the book. And if he's fat, went on the book, he's dead sure to give out at the critical minute. He's short winded and his muscles is flabby, says the book. He ain't no good on earth, says the book awful certain, and no man needn't be 'fraid to tackle him. He's a 'cumbrance on the world, says the book, and meet to train and git down the size of his waist and boom the dermensions of his chest 'fore some small man swats him one and walks on him. This was the idea the book held and I took it all in."

"Didn't the theory hold good in practice?"

"I ain't been able to see it in that light yet. I come over from Jersey this morning feelin' pretty O. K. My dimensions are all right. You can crack hickory nuts on my chest—I ain't short winded. Nothing flabby 'bout my muscles. I don't give out at the critical moment, says I. After a while I was up on Bleecker street lookin' in a winder watchin' a Frenchman cook pan cakes on an iron foot stool, when 'long comes a policeman as big's a load o' hay. He tried to run on me by tellin' me to move on. I sized him up. It was a foot further 'round his waist than 'round his chest if it was an inch. He was fat, too. Consequently, says I to myself, you're flabby and short winded, and, 'bove all, you'll flunk at the critical moment. Then says I: 'Old hoss, dry up or I'll mob you!' He stops up and I sails in, dependin' on the critical moment for him to cave."

"But he didn't do it?"

"Don't know, you see; I was dead at the critical moment so I couldn't tell. But I have a sneakin' lowdown notion that he didn't. I couldn't swear to nothin', but its my 'pinion that at the critical moment he was walkin' around on me and reachin' down and poundin' me with a black club 'bout the size of a bonanner. He may have slumped at the critical moment, but I'd sooner think that he was dancin' on a blasted fool about my size durin' sev'ral very critical moments. When I come to I put on my boots which he had pounded off'n me and went and bought court plaster by the roll like wall paper. I am now goin' home to burn up a green covered book on physical development, and when I git my arm out of the sling I shall go to work again and try to forgit some things that I have read. Good-by."—New York Tribune.

When Nellie's Husband Sat Down.

Mrs. Brown—Tell me Nellie, was your husband much embarrassed when he proposed to you?

Mrs. Youngbusband—Not nearly so much as he was after the bills for our wedding reception came in.—Boston Transcript.

One Who Didn't.

"Well, uncle, I suppose you got in your vote all right the other day," he said to Uncle Beans, of the market brigade.

"No, sah, I didn't."

"What was the trouble?"

"Dar was sich a big crowd dat I reckoned I could wait till do nex' day, an' when I went ober agin de polls was dun gone an' shet up an' to ed away."—Yankee Blade.

Cata-ablanca.

A cat sat on the old back fence, his comrades all had fled,
And as a natural consequence things flew about his head:
Bootjacks, bottles, stools and bricks, the neighbors will did fire,
But his high chops did calmly lick and loudly yelled "Me-ow!" Life.

"Hello, Fake, what are you driving at?" questioned an old acquaintance on finding Fake standing upon the corner counting a handful of pennies.

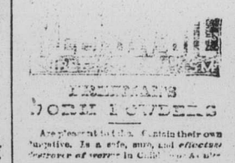
"I am trying to figure out how I am going to get my winter suit out of pawn," returned Fake.

"Suit out of pawn! Why I thought you made a barrel of money last summer lecturing around the country."

"You did, eh! Well, you are mistaken, my dear fellow; I did not make a barrel of money, nor even a bunghole of money."

"What was the subject of your lecture?"

"How to Get Rich."—Drake's Magazine.



AMERICAN WORM POWDERS

Are a general tonic, contain their own purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effective remover of worms in Children or Adults.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

MR. HARVEY, - - - - PHOTO-ARTIST, Is now prepared to make NEW STYLES OF PHOTOS to take the place of CHRISTMAS CARDS, and wishes his numerous patrons TO CALL AS SOON AS POSSIBLE and ENGAGE SITTINGS for CHRISTMAS PHOTOS.

STUDIO 164 Queen Street, - Fredericton.

HINGES.

1 BARREL T. HINGES, assorted sizes, from 1 to 12 inch
3 Dozen Hand Lanterns.
50 Rolls Tarred Roofing Felt,
4 Cases Harness Oil.

Just Received.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fredericton, Dec. 11th, 1888.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON APPROVED REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

C. E. DUFFY, Barrister.

Fredericton, Nov. 5.

'Golden Fleece.'

FALL 1888.

New Ulster Cloths, New Mantle Cloths, New Dress Goods, IN SUITINGS & MELTON CLOTHS.

New Dress and Mantle TRIMMINGS

FEATHERBONE CORSETS.

T. A. SHARKEY.

Fredericton, Nov. 3.

KEEP THE GRIDDLE ON THE STOVE.

Ely Perkins.

Receiving this Day, per Train.

2,700 lbs. New Buckwheat Meal,

FOR THE PEOPLE.

Fredericton, Dec. 8, 1888.

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

HAMILTON'S BARBER SHOP

IS ONE OF THE FIRST CLASS PLACES IN the City to get a Good Shave and a First Class Hair Cut. Having employed a First Class Barber, late of Boston, he is now prepared to do the finest work in the City. Shampooing and Dyeing in the latest style. Razors carefully honed. Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting the latest specialty.

BOYD HAMILTON, BARBER
Next to W. Guion,
York Street, Fredericton, N. B.

Also Dealer in Switches, Braids and Curls.

Fredericton, Oct. 18—3m

To Travellers

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect Oct. 22nd, 1888.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

LEAVE FREDERICTON:

6 25 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.

12 00 M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, and points east.

3 15 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 30 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:

8 00 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

5 55 P. M.—Mixed 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., Oct. 20th, 1888.

Northern and Western RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Nov. 28th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7:10, a. m; Gibson, 7:15; Marysville, 7:35; Manzer's Siding, 8:05; Durham, 8:20; Cross Creek, 9:05; Boiestown, 10:20; Doaktown, 11:20; Upper Blackville, 12:45, p. m; Blackville, 1:20; Upper Nelson Boom, 2:20; Chatham Junction, 2:40; arrive at Chatham, 3:30.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

8:00, a. m; Chatham Junction, 8:40; Upper Nelson Boom, 8:55; Blackville, 9:30; Upper Blackville, 10:25; Doaktown, 11:35; Boiestown, 12:35, p. m; Cross Creek, 2:00; Durham, 2:40; Marysville, 3:2?; Gibson, 3:40, arriving at Fredericton, 3:45.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with 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.

Tickets can be procured at F. B. Edgecombe's dry goods store.

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

Gibson, N. B., Nov. 28th, 1888.

ONLY $1.00!

All-Wool Cardigan JACKETS

C. H. THOMAS & CO,

224 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, Sept. 29.

NO MORE BLOCKS

I Have Wood Enough for all Winter.

My terms are strictly CASH, and my customers will understand that my work is labor, and labor has to be paid for, so don't ask for credit, for you will be refused.

All parties owing me now will please call and pay inside of THIRTY DAYS, otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of a collector. To carry on my business successfully I am compelled to do this.

W. E. SEERY.

Fredericton, Nov. 6th.

GOLD WATCHES FOR 39 CTS.

WE cannot give you, but we have the largest and best assortment of Goods that ever we had.

Our 10, 25 and 50 Cent Counters

Are away ahead of previous years.

Our Plush Work Boxes and Ladies' Companions

Are magnificent, at low prices.

Our Rattan Chairs are very much nicer than anything ever shown in the city before.

An invitation is extended to everybody to come and see our vast display of Xmas Novelties.

LEMONT & SONS.

Fredericton, Dec. 6, 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