The Weekly Observer.

HILLSBORO, N. B., Jan. 10, 1888.

Observations.

The Smiter Smitten.

The New Glasgow (N.S.) *Enterprise* does not appear to have been very highly edified with Mr. Emmerson's "Smite the Rock" letter in the *Maple Leaf*. It "smites the ——sand" in the following vigorous manner:—

H. R. Emmerson, M. P. P. for Albert, has written an article for the *Maple Leaf*, in which among other balderdash, he says: "Our cities are wasted without inhabitants," "our houses without men," and our "land is utter y desolate." Mr. Emmerson seems to be an utter stranger to both truth and common sense, and if he lived in any other country than free Canada, would be given twenty four hours within which to leave. Such men are a curse to their country.

Dominion Finances.

That "f arfully extravagant McDonald Government" which according to certain Grit scribes is hastening Canada into bankruptcy is generally able to make a gratifying financial statement at the close of each fiscal year, and the past year proved no exception to the rule, judging from the following:—

The revenue of Canada for the first half of the fiscal year, from 1st. July to 31st. December, aggregates $18,865,000, an increase of half a million over the same period in 1887. The expenditure was $14,000,000, a decrease of $400,000 over the like period in 1887. The surplus is four millions two hundred thousand, against two million three hundred thousand last year.

The net debt of Canada decreased three hundred thousand dollars in December. Sad news for the Grits.

"Investigator" in Albert County.

A representative of the Halifax *Herald* has been investigating political matters in various parts of New Brunswick and sends that paper the f llowing concerning Albert County.—

In Albert county I found the people discussing the petition against the return of Henr Emmerson for the provincial legislature. He is the young man who ran against Mr. Wood in Westmoreland for the commons at the last election. Dr. Lewis, having resigned his seat in the local house because of the belief that he was holding it illegally—although it took him two years to come to that conclusion—was opposed on seeking re-election by Mr. Emmerson. The latter was elected by a large majority, and being a grit it was claimed that at the next Dominion election h would run against and defeat Prof. Weldon, the liberal-conservative representative for Albert in the commons. Investigation showed that there was nothing in that claim; the return of Mr. Emmerson for the local house only proves how popular the Blair government is in Albert. The McClelan-Turner interests, which are always at war in Dominion contests, had joined hands in this local contest, and hence the large majority for Mr. Emmerson. No one in Albert seriously think that Mr. Emmerson could poll half as many votes if running as the grit candidate for the commons, particularly as against a strong and popular man as Prof. Weldon.

What Canadians Should Do.

THE OBSERVER has frequently urged upon Canadians generally, and the people of Albert in particular, the necessity of manufacturing the products of our forests ourselves instead of shipping the timber in the rough to be manu actured elsewhere. In this respect our lumbermen might learn a valuable lesson from the Swedes and Norwegians who manufacture their lumber in their own country before exporting it. In this way they create employment for their people, secure a home market for their agricultural products, and reap the benefit of the increased value of the lumber after it is manufactured into various articles. Read what an exchange says in reference to this matter:—

Instead of shipping the product of their forests, in the form of square timber and of deals, and of destroying every part of the tree, and every tree that cannot be worked up into these forms, as we Canadians do, the Swedes and Norwegians endeavour to ship their forest in the form in which it will be used, and to make use of every scrap of wood felled. The last branch of wood manufacturing that has been taken up in those economical countries is the distillation of wood. The tops, chips, stumps and roots of spruce and pine timber trees are used, and large quantities of a cheap and useful oil, turpentine, creosote, charcoal and tar, are produced. There is a great deal of charcoal made and used in Norway and Sweden, and the new process of producing it as a waste product of the distillation of wood threatens in a very short time to put an end to the crude industry of charcoal burning. In Canada we neither make turpentine nor charcoal out of our waste, not even fuel, but carefully apply it to the injury of our rivers.

Scarcely Fair Play.

In last week's *Maple Leaf* H. R. Emmerson, M. P. P., is replying to the Moncton *Times* strictures of his "Smite the Rock" article, denies that he said "our cities are wasted without inhabitants and our houses without man" but puts the blame on poor old Isaiah. Now, it appears to us that it is scarcely fair for Mr. Emmerson to try to clear himself of the charge of disloyalty, etc., at the expense of that good old man of Tible times, especially when he (Isaiah) is not present to defend himself, and in all probability will not have the pleasure of seeing the *Maple Leaf* notwithstanding its marvellous circulation. Would it not be better for Mr. E. to own up in a manly way to what he hints at "figuratively," namely, that he did not mean ny harm but wanted to say some *good* things and thought quotations from Scripture would surely "fill the bill?" Of course we all know Mr. Emmerson would not for any consideration give expression to disloyal or unpatriotic sentiments (for what *Liberal* was ever known to do such a naughty thing;) especially when that scrutiny business is still unsettled. Mr. E. was only in a statesmanlike manner quoting certain scriptural texts concerning wasted cities and tenantless houses "to give figuratively an idea of the added prosperity which would follow if we could but inaugurate a system of free and reciprocal trade, etc." "Only this and nothing more." Of course stupid Conservatives, like the *Times* editor, may not be able to "see the point" or understand that style of argument but Mr. E. should not be blamed for that. It only shows the "greater height' our new M. P. P. has attained mentally. It is only logical, loyal and "scriptural" to agitate that an "industrious and persevering people" with "rich and *boundless* resources" should seek "greater heights" by endeavoring to *crawl* into their neighbors fold even though it be closely guarded against them. Too bad to brand such a genius with disloyalty. Fair play all round gentlemen, fair play.

Widow Hill's Christmas.

His entrance is over the factory flume
And Gideon there in his counting-room
Sits hugging an old grey table.
His beard is bleached and so is his cheek,
All weatherbeaten and withered and bleak,
As the old brown factory gable.

Christmas has come and he it is clear,
Is squaring accounts with the parting year,
Adding item to item and row to row
Whatever a cent of gain may show,
Dividends, mortgages and government calls,
Bonds and interests, rents and all.
A factory here and a tannery there,
Good bank stock and railroad share,
As fast as his busy brain can count
And his busy pen indite 'em,
Adding profit to gross amount
And adding item to item.

I see, its a good round sum I hail,
Don't look much like, I was going to fail
And he looked again as he poised his pen
To shake the drop of ink off.
With a shrug of the shoulders and the head a shake
He said ho! ho! at a strange mistake
He found himself on the brink of.
He said ha! ha! and his lips grew thin
With a hard, dry, leathery kind of a grin,
As much like the smile of a crocodile
As anything you can think of.

I da declare there's the Widder Hill
In the cottage over in Factoryville,
The family had the cottage free
As long as her husband worked for me.
A good smart faithful chap was Tom,
Wish I had fifty as good and as strong.
But he died one day and left her there
And I put the place in the parson's care.
He's the only man in the town I dare
To trust, is Parson Emery.
To see that the house don't run away
I'll write a letter this very day
To jog the good man's memory.

The letter was straightway penned and sent
And it preached hard times to a dreary extent,
For money is tight—twelve per cent,
Often so sooner had than spent,
And the poor men find it a weary stint
To provide a mess of pottage.
And thus concluded the argument,
You may if you please remit the rent
Tom's Widder owes for the cottage.

The next day back the answer came.
The parson is prompt. "But what in the name,"
He cried, as he opened and read the name,
How extremely odd it sounded.
Dear, generous, noble, honored friend,
Were terms he could's comprehend,
And as he struggled on to the end
He was utterly astounded.
H gasped and grunted and then with a shout
What in thunder is he ravin about,
He's crazy without a shadder o' doubt,
A writin to me as if I were a saint.
Wa'al mabby I be and mabby I ain't.
And what's his argument why to be sure,
I'm a mercifval man to the poor,
And feel for the suffering brother,
And help the widder whose staff is gone
And so he continues a piling it on
And he's no ways bashful neither.

Blamed old blunderhead could'nt he see
The poor I was merciful to ment me,
And here he goes on in a gushing mood
To tell of the widder's gratitude,
Because I've been so exceedingly good
As to pity her sad condition.
And give him the blessed authority to.
To remit, remit, the rent that's due
Still here's more of his ballabaloo
To thank me for the remission.

Remission! Remit! confound the dunce,
As he rushed for a dictionary,
It having occurred to him at once
That the meanings sometimes vary,
And that a prosy old parson might
Use one, and a man of business quite
Another vocabulary.
Finger and eye ran down the page.
Re—Re and he flushed with anger and rage,
Remember—Remind—Remit—at last
The terrible dragon had him fast.

The definition against it set.
Send back he read but lower yet,
To release to forgive as a sin or a debt
'Twas so; 'twas strange, 'tis very absurd
That thus from a phrase or a single word
With equal reason could be inferred
Collection of debt or quittance.
That's the brake in the net I see as I live
And the stupid old parson is going to give
Remission instead of Remittance.

Gideon stares for a moment and then,
With a scorn at the book and scoff at the men
Who invented such language, seized his pen,
Tore one letter and wrote again,
Grew terribly savage and sinister,
Grew so impatient about delay
He quite forgot it was Christmas day,
On with his ulster and swooped away
Towards Factoryville and the widow Hill
And the good old blundering minister.

It's pooty dumbed rough on a plain old gent
That never was known to give a cent,
Say nothing of fifty dollars rent
To anybody's widder,
I ain't one of the kind that cares
To be boosted up by a woman's prayers
For a favor I never did her.
Yet she might pray for me all her days,
And I on's object to the parson's praise
He spreads so thick in his letter.
He'll wonder what sort of a beast I be
When I tell him square out how it seems to me
What a blamed ridickelous, fool's idea
That I should forgive a debtor.

Quick cold shivers, strange hot streaks
Rundown his back and up to his cheeks
He loosened his collar and wondered what
In time, made them keep the cars so hot.
Still, as he thought of the interview
He was going to have, the warmer he grew,
And he said to himself what a fool I be
Though I'm fond of the parson's society
For what else under th canopy
I am making the trip for I can't see,
Sense a letter or two would soon undo
The snarl he's got me inter,
Save railroad fare and the ware and tare
Of a journey in midwinter.

It is an awkard mess I do declare,
The widder she'll cry, and the parson he'll stare.
And like enough somebody else will sware.
Wish I was back in my office chair,
For why should I go ten miles or so
And lose my time and my dinner,
To prove to their face beyond a doubt
I'm not the saint they make me out
But a hardened sort of a sinner.

Wa-al here I be, with a gathering frown,
With firm set teeth old Gideon straight
Took up his march for the parson's gate,
No longer inclined to turn about
In flurry and confusion,
And like a coward retrace his route,
But grimly resolved to carry it out,
His original resolution.

Though after all he approached the spot
Outwardly cold and inwardly hot,
As a brave man goes to be hanged or shot,
Or whatever else he thinks is not
The thing for his constitution.
And when this answer he received,
"Parson ain't home"—will it be believed
He felt like the very same man reprieved
At the moment of his execution.
"Wa'al no I won't go in and wait,"
So he stood in the snow at the Parson's gate.

No train home till half past one
And the noon bells now all had just rung,
So he went to call on the widow.

'Twas Christmas day as I said before
And when, arrived at the cottage door,
He reached for the old bell handle,
He paused a moment amazed and
For he heard such a racket as though thronged
In the home of the late lamented Tom
A sufficient cause for scandal.
A short, sharp ring then a hurried noise
Of whispering, scampering girls and boys,
And the door was opened a little space,
Through which peeped out with a bashful face
A surprisingly bright, good looking,
Timid, smiling, bright young blond,
And Gideon caught from the room beyond,
A savory snaff, a wonderful whiff,
Of most delicious cooking.

(To be Continued.)

Presentation to Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Weeks.

On Jan. 4th. Mr. and Mrs. Weeks, of Harvey, were invited to spend the evening at Mr. George Berryman's, Brookville. About 19 o'clock persons from all directions began to assemble and in a short time the house was filled. After spending a pleasant evening, order was called by Mr. James Forbes, and Mr. John Calhoun was nominated chairman. The chairman in a brief speech introduced Deacon Roswell Wilbur, who rose and read the following address:—

DEAR BROTHER WEEKS: On behalf of these, your friends here assembled, and of others whose names are appended to this paper, I have the pleasure of presenting to you this fur coat as our New Year's gift. We believe that this present was born of the desire to give you some tangible expression of our esteem and respect, and to help you the more comfortably to pursue your calling as Christ's ambassador. We hope, dear brother, that you will accept this at our hands as an expression of our feelings toward you and your estimable companion, and of our interest in the cause which you represent, rather than an attempt to pay a debt which we may owe to you as our pastor beloved.

We do earnestly hope and pray, that you may live many years to use this coat in the Master's service, realizing constantly the fulfilment of that glorious promise: "I will also clothe her priests with salvation."

To Mrs. Weeks we would say, we are sorry that it is not in our power, at this time, to give you personally some larger proof of our esteem and good will. We would assure you, however, that you occupy a large place in our affections and christian love, and this purse, which we gladly present, is by no means the measure of our esteem. May the Lord bless you, dear brother and sister, is our prayer!

In closing, we feel that we must tender to our brother Forbes, sincerest thanks for his unwearied diligence in collecting the money for this donation. We also wish to thank most heartily, our brother and sister Berryman for the use of their house on this occasion May the Lord reward!"

Rev. Mr. Weeks replied, stating that he believed the donation, the aggregate of which exceeded $65, represented much self-sacrifice on the part of some, and that if all christians were to respond to the claims of Christ as do a few, pastors would not so frequently seek new pastorates; and the people interested according to the sacrifices they made, the cause of Christ would rapidly advance at home and abroad.

The people separated with happy hearts, if the face expressed the feeling of the heart.

COM.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Hay Fever.

A New Home Treatment.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N. B.—For catarrhal discharges peculiar to females (whites) this remedy is a specific. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by A. H. DIXON & SON, 303 West King St., Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

Sufferers from catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

Nov. 1, 1888.

Our Washington Letter.

The Christmas time is unusually quiet and orderly in Washington. The President and Mrs. Cleveland ate their Christmas dinner alone, and everybody did likewise. Even large family gatherings were rare. I hope that that galvanic cook who is always trying to interview someo e about "Meester Harrison's palate" was kind to "Meester" Cleveland on Christmas day, but I doubt it. His great gastronomic mind is fixed upon the future. To Washington New Year is everything. On this blessed day the high and mighty may pay their respects, in strict order of importance, to the President, after which the mob can rush in at the public reception. Patient, common people may even stand on the sidewalks and see fine gowns and uniforms galore. There are women otherwise sensible, who have not missed the public receptions since Lincoln's time. Every New Year's Day they spend a half dozen hours in the madding, pushing, pulling throng that packs the rooms to suffocation. And then they go home perfectly happy, with ruined dresses.

The certificates from the Third and Fourth districts of West Virginia and the Third district in Tennessee are not yet in, and there is no prospect of full returns under ten days. The latest advices from Tennessee are to the effect that General Taylor will give the certificate in the Chattanooga district to the Republican. Both the recount and the original returns in the West Virginia districts are said to show the election of Republicans. The Democrats claim one West Virginia Congressman. In the event of such a showing the Republican majority in the next House will be four, leaving out the Chattanooga district, in which case the certificate, the Democrats state, appears to be informal.

The tremendous struggle for office has reached the masses. Not only are Republican Congressmen overwhelmed with applications, but even the mail of local claim attorneys is loaded with inquiries and requests for advice as to applications. One man wants to know how to get a post-tradership; another wants a star-route mail contract, and thousands want to be post-masters. Many rural preachers are anxious to be in the diplomatic service, probably from a vague idea that there is a relationship between the minister diplomatic and the minister clerical. A New York man writes to know if he can get the post office at his place before the middle of next April. But the most sublime confidence is exhibited by an Indiana man. "Do you think it will be safe" he writes, "for me to move to Washington before March 4, and be certain of a place by April 1?" There are innumerable applications for Departmental "Blue Books," from which the applicants desire to select their berths.

The Republican Senators from the West appear to be a little disappointed with their party's tariff bill. The bill was hastily prepared as a campaign measure, and such Senators as Mr. Manderson do not hesitate to say that the Eastern capitalists obtained undue influence as to certain articles. Senator Stanford objects to the sugar clause by injuring the sugar culture in California. Altogether, it is quite probable that the bill will undergo many material changes before it suits all the Republican Senators.

The expense of the inauguration ball, together with the alleged evil effects of dancing, has aroused the ire of some local clergymen as well as those of the West. They seem to regard the ball as a sort of official, National endorsement of the powers of evil, a sort of a carnival of sin. It may not be understood by these good people that the ball is entirely a private affair toward which the Government pays not one dollar. The people who "pay the fiddler," therefore, have only a personal and private responsibility, and General Harrison cannot be held as responsible.

A great many stories are told about Secretary Whitney that serve to leave a pleasant impression of the man. During the last campaign he was waited upon late in October by a hungry assessment committee with a doleful tale of the impossibility of getting the employes of the Navy Department to give any more money. The Secretary had already given, it is rumored, over $50,000. "Well," he said impatiently, "I can't choke it out of them. How much did you expect to get?" They told him that $5,000 more had been hoped for. He turned to his check book, and made out his check for the amount, cheerfully asking the committee to give the Navy Department a breathing spell, and let the clerks get enough together to pay their board.

Among the curious patents issued recently is one to Gillette, the actor author for the stage effect representing the clatter of horses feet, which has been so much used in recent plays. The issuance of this patent establishes the right to patent any stage trick, even if it be as simple as producing thunder. In other words, no man can steal another man's thunder with impunity.

Washington, Dec. 31, 1888.

Satan Rebuking Sin.

Mr. Editor:

Did you ever hear of an editor, for a valuable consideration payable twelve months after date, suppressing information that would expose a big railway fraud, while he continued week after week denouncing, with *pious* horror, all immoralities and shortcomings of his neighbors, some of them of the most frivolous nature?

ENQUIRER.

Lower Cape, Jan. 7, 1889.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the following formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical Cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS.—Moisture; intense itching and stinging, most at night, worse by scratching. If allowed to continues tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Sheriff's Sale.

Will be sold at Public Auction at the Court House in Hopewell, in the County of Albert and Province of New Brunswick on THURSDAY, the twenty first day of FEBRUARY next, A. D. 1889 between the hours of Twelve o'clock, noon, and Five o'clock in the afternoon:

ALL the right, title and interest, property, claim and demand that Newton Jonah has, or had on the nineteenth day of April A. D. 1887, his possessory right, and right of entry, both at law and in equity, of, in, and to, all that certain lot of land and premises, situate in the Parish of Elgin, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stake standing on the East side of the road leading from Elgin Corner to Mechanic's Settlement seven feet from George Killam's North line, running East fifteen rods parallel to the said line to a stake and keeping the same distance of seven feet from said line; thence North eight rods to a stake; thence West fifteen rods to a stake; thence South along said road to the place of beginning, containing three fourths of an acre more or less and being the lands and premises at one time owned by one George Hallett. The same having been seized under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the County Court of Kent at the suit of George H. White and Simeon H. White vs. the said Newton Jonah.

ASAEL WELLS, SHERIFF.

Dated Sheriff's Office, Hopewell, November 12 1888.

Sheriff's Sale.

Will be sold at Public Auction at the Court House in Hopewell, in the County of Albert and Province of New Brunswick, on MONDAY, the fourth day of FEBRUARY next, A. D. 1889, between the hours of TWELVE o'clock noon and FIVE o'clock in the afternoon:

ALL the right, title and interest of the defendants the Albert Railway Company, acquired in any and all manner whatever of, in, and to all and singular the continuous Railway and right of way over which the same is built and constructed, and completed in accordance with the location heretofore made situate in the Province of New Brunswick in the Dominion of Canada and extending near the present line of Railway leading from the city of Saint John to Moncton, to Shepody Bay or River a distance of forty-five miles, together with all Railway ways right of way, sidings, tracks, depots, depot grounds, station houses and grounds, shops, engine houses, freight houses, wood and water houses, or tanks, and all buildings, held and acquired and constructed for use in connection with the said line of Railway or the business thereof, and all land or ground on which the same may stand or be connected with, and also all locomotives, engines, cars, tenders and all other equipments, and all the rolling stock and all machinery, tools, implements, fuel, and materials for the constructing, repairing, operating and maintaining or replacing said line of Railway, or any branches thereof, or its appurtenances or any part of the same between the terminal points aforesaid; and also all the property, rights, liberties, franchises, privileges, easements, buildings, appurtenances, and equipments of the said line of Railway between said terminal points, and all other rights, property and things of whatever name or nature necessary to build, continue, hold and operate the said line of Railway of the the said Defendants the Albert Railway Company: and also all the lands and real estate of the said the Albert Railway Company, wheresoever situated or howsoever described within my bailiwick.

The same having been seized under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court, and several Executions issued out of the County Court of Albert against the said the Albert Railway Company.

ASAEL WELLS, SHERIFF.

Dated Sheriff's Office Hopewell, October 29, 1888.

Sheriff's Sale.

Will be sold at Public Auction at the Court House in Hopewell, in the County of Albert and Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the twenty-ninth day of DECEMBER next, between the hours of TWELVE o'clock noon and FIVE o'clock in the afternoon.

ALL the right, title, and interest, property, claim and demand that the heirs of the late William Wilson, M. D., had, or had in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty two, their possessory right, and right of entry, both at law and in equity, of, in, and to, the Eastern undivided half of that certain piece or parcel of land and premises, situate in Caledonia in the parish of Hillsboro, County of Albert aforesaid, and bounded as follows: On the North by lands of George Baizley; on the East by lands of Josiah McRae; on the South by the Caledonia road (so called) and on the West by the David Tingley road (so called), the said Eastern half of the above described lot, containing fifty acres more or less.

The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of a warrant issued by the Secretary of the Municipality of the County of Albert, against the said estate for default in the payment of the assessed taxes against it for the year A. D., 1882.

ASAEL WELLS, SHERIFF.

Dated Sheriff's Office, Hopewell, November 26th, A. D., 1888.

POSTPONED.—The above sale has been postponed until Saturday the 26th day of January next, then to take place at same place and between same hours as above mentioned.

ASAEL WELLS, SHERIFF.

Dated Sheriff's Office, Hopewell, A. Co., Dec. 29th., 1888.

HOLIDAY GOODS

Opening and to arrive in a few days a fine assortment in

Christmas Books, Plush Goods, Fancy China-Ware, Fancy Goods, etc.

Also a very large assortment of Steel Engravings. We have in Stock a very choice line of Mirrors and Mirror Plate.

W. W. BLACK.
VICTORIA BLOCK
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Albert, Dec, 27, 1888

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9 Pianos, American and Canadian

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1000 Assorted Music Books.

1,500 Pieces Sheet Music.

Violins, Musical Boxes, Accordeons, Cornets, Drums, Etc.

GREAT MOVING SALE

AT THE

FOUR FLAG STORE.

We will remove to our new premises about the first of January. Our immense stock of Dry Goods now in the store in Palmer Block must be sold before moving, so come and get the bargains.

Grey Cottons, 27 inch, 3c per yard;

36 inch, 4, 5, 6 and 8 cents. Canton Flannels, 8, 10, 12, 14 cents. All wool Grey Flannels, 20 cents.

Dress Goods, 10, 12, 16, and 18 cents;

all wool dress goods worth 35 cents for 25 cents; $12 Sleigh Robes for $8 50; $14 Sleigh Robes for $10.

FUR COLLARS, FUR BOAS, MUFFS,

Shoulder Capes, Dress Trimmings, Plushes, 50c yd., Braid Setts, Striped Plushes, Black Silks for Dresses. A full line of

Plush Christmas Goods.

The best $100 Corsets in Canada, and lots of other things all low. Come and see before we move to our new store opposite the country market.

H. C. CHARTERS.
FOUR FLAG STORE.
Palmer Block.
Main St., Moncton, N. B.

1848. Protection and Profit. 1888.

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2nd. The certainty of profit to himself if he lives to old age.

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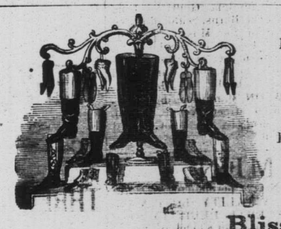

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