OR COPY

Dept. Public Works

The Gleaner.

JAS. H. CROCKET, Proprietor. FREDERICTON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1887. VOL. III. NO. 115

Professional Cards.

J. A. McAllister, D.D.S.

Graduate of Penna Dental College, 1874.

OFFICE--OPPOSITE QUEEN HOTEL.

Offers for Cash; for Cash; for Cash only.

A FULL SET OF UPPER OR LOWER GUM TEETH, THE BEST THAT CAN BE OBTAINED, FOR $10.00.

Gumless sets, plain teeth, for $8.50. Extracting Teeth, 25c. Small Silver fillings, 50c.

Do not be deceived about these rates; you will be told the work is inferior in quality, &c. *This is not so.* The rates only have been lowered not the quality of the operations. Take advantage of low rates and good work.

F. J. SEERY, M.D., C.M.

Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh;

Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh;

Licentiate of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons of Glasgow.

Special Certificate in Midwifery.

OFFICE--Fisher's Building, Cor. Phœnix Square.

RESIDENCE—109 Brunswick Street.

DR. GREGORY.

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE and RESIDENCE:

Phœnx Square.

dec4 3m

H. D. CURRIE, D. D. S.

SURGEON DENTIST.

First Door Below People's Bank, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

OFFICE HOURS:

6 A. M. TO 1 P. M.; 2 TO 5 P. M.; AND 7 TO 9 P. M.

May 14, 188⁶.

Dr. McLEARN,

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE: CARLETON STREET,

NEXT ABOVE H. B. RAINSFORD'S OFFICE.

At Barker House after 9 p. m.

Fredericton, Jan. 29th, 1885.

W. C. Crocket, M. D.,

Physician

—AND—

Surgeon.

Office and Residence, Carleton St.

Fredericton, Nov. 13.—3m

CHAS. E. DUFFY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.;

Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.

Agent for the North American Life Assurance Company.

OFFICE: Nearly Opp. POST OFFICE.

QUEEN ST., Fredericton, N.B

nov 11 1y

J. H. BARRY,

BARRISTER-AT LAW,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

OFFICE:—FISHER'S BUILDING, Up-Stairs.

FREDERICTON.

December 12, 188

William Wilson,

SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,

BARRISTER

—AND—

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CONVEYANCER, Etc.

QUEEN ST. - - FREDERICTON

OFFICE: OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.

Sept. 10, 85.—1 yr-t

TOBOGGANS.

HAVE YOU TRIED THE NEW SLIDE? If not you should. Buy your TOBOGGAN from

Lemont & Sons

jan18

QUILTS: White Sateen Quilts!

White Marseilles Quilts

White Fringed Honey Comb Quilts.

Scarlet and Fringed Honey Comb Quilts.

We have placed these Goods on the Counter, and they are now ready for inspection at the REDUCED PRICE

DEVER BROS.

jan 20

JANUARY 1887.

Tennant, Davies & Co.

202.

WE ARE NOW SELLING THE REMAINDER OF OUR STOCK OF

Wool Goods, Fur Shoulder Capes,

Fur Muffs,

Fur Caps and a Lot of other WINTER goods

AT REDUCED PRICES TO CLEAR.

Also: Remnants of Dress Goods,

CLOTHS, &c., REGARDLESS OF COST.

Tennant, Davies & Co., - - Directly Opp. Normal School,

FREDERICTON. jan 18

REMNANTS

AT

Half Price during this Month

AT

John J. Weddall's.

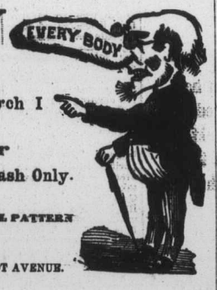
BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES, FUR SHOULDER CAP E

ASTRACHAN JACKETS, JACKET CLOTHS, &c.,

Will be sold at a reduction during this month.

JOHN J. WEDDALL

THAT MONEY



IS VERY SCARCE NOW,

And From 1st January to 1st March I will Make

Clothing Cheaper

Than any one in the Trade for Cash Only.

I MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

Toboggan Suits--MONTREAL PATTERN

Give me a call. Cutting attended to promptly.

W. H. SHERRY,

jan4 WILMOT AVENUE.

SUGAR, SUGAR, SUGAR.

Which will you Have?

21 lbs. Brown Sugar, Good and Dry; 18 lbs. Light Brown Sugar, Very Bright in Color, or 14 lbs. "Standard" Granulated

FOR $1.00!!

SAMPLES OF THE FIRST TWO GRADES CAN BE SEEN IN THE WINDOW OF

S. L. MORRISON

Directly Opposite City Hall, Queen Street, Fredericton.

Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

ALSO ON HAND:—A Large and Carefully Selected Stock of Staple and Choice FAMILY GROCERIES, which will be sold at correspondingly Low Prices.

dec11 S. L. MORRISON.

CURE That Cough!

GET AT

WILEY'S

DRUG STORE,

BOSCHUS GERMAN SYRUP,
WILEY'S COUGH BALSAM.
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.
WILSON'S CHERRY BALSAM.
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.
BROWN'S TROCHES.
HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.
COD LIVER OIL.
SCOTT'S EMULSION.
PUTNER'S EMULSION.

For Sale by

JOHN M. WILEY,

196 Queen Street, Fredericton.

Feb. 1

"IMPERIAL HALL."

THOS. STANGER.

ALWAYS ON HAND: A FINE ASSORTED STOCK OF

CLOTHS, ETC.

CLOTHING MADE UP

AT SHORTEST NOTICE.

A Good Fit Guaranteed. Call and examine goods.

THOS. STANGER,

Jan. 22 280 Queen St. Fredericton, N. B.

"GOLDEN FLEECE."

—THE—

CHEAP SALE

—OF—

DRESS GOODS,

PRINTS, COTTONS

HAMBURGS,

TWEEDS,

HOMESPUNS,

CRETONNES,

FLANNELS

STILL CONTINUES; ALSO A LOT

DRESS GOODS

For 8 & 10 cts., former price 20 & 30 cts

Call and see for yourself.

T. A. SHARKEY.

Fredericton, July 14.

"What are the wild waves saying"

SCOOT FRIENDS SCOOT, TO THE YORK STREET RESTAURANT.

Christmas has come and gone, and it is a thing of the past. Some parties, I have been informed, have made the remark that my advertisements are rather fishy, and I think it is a *scaly* thing for them to make such remarks, but I wish to inform them that I can shell out on Christmas and New Years, and if they doubt my word let them drop in on New Year's eve on their way to or from midnight service and they can see me shelling out the Oysters and assist in spending the parting year and welcoming the incoming New Year.

Please give the York Street Restaurant a bumper house to-morrow night as I want lots of cash as my wardrobe is getting down and I've got to pay the tailor a visit.

To my numerous customers I take this opportunity of wishing a Happy and prosperous New Year.

G. REX LEEK, PROPRIETOR

dec30 York Street Restaurant.

McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE PATENT

Dunbar Shingle Machine

which took First Prize at the Dominion Centennial Exhibition at St. John

STEAM ENGINES, MACHINISTS' TOOLS

—AND—

Agricultural Implements a Specialty.

Received the only Diplomas on MOWERS and RAKES granted at the Provincial Exhibition, St. John, 1880, and also at the Dominion Centennial, 1883.

Post Office Box 164.

Telegraphic address, McF. T. & A. Fredericton. sept 17 1 yr

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 single one of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, 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.

THE

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.,

OF TORONTO.

Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, M. P., President

Guarantee Capital, $300,000

FULL GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT.

New Business First Six Months 18 6.

$1,500,000!

The popular plans of this Company, and its prompt settlement of claims, have made it a favorite Life Company, and the Canadian public are LARGELY GIVING IT THEIR PATRONAGE.

The present year was the first quinquennial period of the North American's division of profits on its ordinary policies. The gratifying results to its numerous policy-holders attest the economy of management that has always marked this Home Company.

The following gentlemen constitute the New Brunswick Board of Directors and references:—

T. W. Daniel, Hon. D. Macleilan, Provincial Secretary; James Manchester, W. W. Turnbull, A. A. Stockton, M. P. P., E. E. Burpee, Hon. B. R. Stevenson, Hon. Judge Fraser, Jeremiah Harrison, J. B. Snowball, H. R. Emmerson, W. Wilson, M. P. P.

For all information regarding the company apply to

C. E. DUFFY, AGENT, Fredericton.

nov9

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office. 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

JAS D. FOWLER.

JEWELLER,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, FREDERICTON

Equity Sale.

THERE will be sold at Public Auction on FRIDAY, the twenty-fifth day of February next, at twelve o'clock, noon, in front of the County Court House, in the City of Fredericton, in the County of York, in the Province of New Brunswick, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the seventh day of August last, in a suit wherein The Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company are plaintiffs, and The Hubbard Antimony Company are defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity in and for the County of York, the mortgaged premises described in the plaintiff's bill in the said cause, and in the said decretal order as:" All and singular all the "land and real estate and premises, mines, "mining property and rights, mining leases, indentures of lease, leasehold land and premises, "liberties, privileges, easements and franchises "acquired and held in any way and all manners "whatsoever belonging to and in the possession "of the said defendants, and situate, lying and "being in York County, in the Province of New "Brunswick, in the Dominion of Canada together with all houses, buildings, erections and "improvements of every nature and kind standing and being upon the said lands and premises "hereby conveyed, and every or any part of the "same, together with all the engines, boilers, "mining machinery and equipments, all tools "and implements for mining, and everything "connected therewith or appertaining to the "same, and all materials for mining purposes, "and all the goods, chattels, and personal property and effects of every nature and kind "whatsoever, upon and in the said lands and "premises, and belonging to the said defendants, "together with all the right, title, interest, estate, property, possession, claim and demand "whatsoever, both at law and in equity, of the "said defendants, of, in, and to the lands and "other the property and premises by the said "mortgage conveyed or intended so to be, and "every part and parcel of the same."

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiffs Solicitors.

Dated this twentieth day of November, A. D. 1886

GEO. F. GREGORY,
Referee in Equity for the County of York.

WELDON, McLEAN & DEVLIN,
Plaintiffs Solicitors.

nov20 tw w ts

Labor and Love.

A THRILLING TALE OF THE EARLY DAYS OF LABOR STRIKES IN THE WEST.

I.

A MORNING CALL.

A French clock on the mantel-piece, framed of brass and crystal, which betrayed its inner structure, as the transparent sides of some insects betray their vital processes, struck ten with the mellow and lingering clangor of a distant cathedral bell. A gentleman, who was seated in front of the fire reading a newspaper, looked up at the clock to see what hour it was, to save himself the trouble of counting the slow, musical strokes. The eyes he raised were light gray, with arblue glint of steel in them, shaded by lashes as black as jet. The hair was also as black as hair can be, and was parted near the middle of his forehead. It was inclined to curl, but had not the length required by this inclination. The dark brown mustache was the only ornament the razor had spared on the wholesome face, the outline of which was clear and keen. The face suited the hands—it had the refinement and gentleness of one delicately bred, and the vigorous lines and color of one equally at home in field and court; and the hands had the firm, hard symmetry which showed they had done no work, and the bronze tinge which is the imprint wherewith sky and air mark their lovers. His clothes were of the fashion seen in the front windows of the Knickerbocker Club in the spring of the year 187–, and were worn as easily as a self-respecting bird wears his feathers. He seemed, in short, one of those fortunate natures, who, however born, are always bred well, and come by prescription to most of the good things the world can give.

He sat in a room marked, like himself, with a kind of serious elegance—one of those apartments which seem to fit the person like a more perfect dress. All around the walls ran dwarf bookcases of carved oak, filled with volumes bound in every soft shade of brown and tawny leather, with only enough of red and green to save the shelves from monotony. Above these the wall space was covered with Cordovan leather, stamped with gold *fleurs-de-lis* to within a yard of the top, where a frieze of palm-leaves led up to a ceiling of blue and brown and gold. The whole expression of the room was of warmth and good manners. The furniture was of oak and stamped leather. The low book-cases were covered with bronzes, casts and figurines, of a quality so uniformly good that none seemed to feel the temptation either to snub or to cringe to its neighbor. The Owari pots felt no false shame beside the royol Satsuma; and Barbedienne's bronzes, the vases of Limoges and Lambeth and bowls from Nankin and Corea dwelt together in the harmony of a varied perfection.

It was an octagon room, with windows on each side of the fire-place, in which a fire of Ohio coal was leaping and crackling with a cheerful and unctuous noisiness. Out of one window you could see a pretty garden of five or six acres behind the house, and out of the other a carefully kept lawn, extending some hundred yards from the front door to the gates of hammered iron which opened upon a wide-paved avenue. This street was the glory of Buffland, a young and thriving city on Lake Erie, which already counted a population of over two hundred thousand souls. The people of Clairfield, a rival town, denied that their was anything like so many inhabitants, and added that "the less we say about 'souls' the better." But this was pure malice; Buffland was a big city. Its air was filled with the smoke and odors of vast and successful trade, and its sky was reddened by night with the glare of its furnaces, rising like the hot breath of some prostrate Titan, conquered and bowed down by the pitiless cunning of men. Its people were, as a rule, rich and honest, especially in this avenue of which I have spoken. If you have ever met a Bufflander, you have heard of Algonquin Avenue. He will stand in the Champs Elysees, when all the vice and fashion of Europe are pouring down from the Place of the Star in the refluent tide that flows from Boulogne Wood to Paris, and calmly tell you that "Algonquin Avenue in the sleighing season can discount this out of sight." Something is to be pardoned to the spirit of liberty; and the avenue is certainly a fine one. It is three miles long and has hardly a shabby house in it, while for a mile or two the houses upon one side, locally called "the Ridge," are unusually fine, large, and costly. They are all surrounded with well-kept gardens and separated from the street by velvet lawns which need scarcely fear comparison with the emerald wonders which centuries of care have wrought from the turf of England. The house of which we have seen one room was one of the best upon this green and park-like thoroughfare. The gentleman who was sitting by the fire was Mr. Arthur Franham. He was the owner and sole occupant of the large stone house—a widower of some years' standing, although he was yet young. His parents had died in his childhood. He had been an officer in the army, had served several years upon the frontier, had suffered great privations, had married a wife much older than himself, had seen her die on the Plains from sheer want, though he had more money than he could get transportation for; and finally, on the death of his grandfather he had resigned, with reluctance, a commission which had brought him nothing but suffering and toil, and had returned to Buffland, where he was born, to take charge of the great estate of which he was the only heir. And even yet, in the midst of a luxury and a comfort which anticipated every want and gratified every taste, he often looked longingly back upon the life he had left, until his nose inhaled again the scent of the sage brush, and his eyes smarted with alkali dust. He regretted the desolate prairies, the wide reaches of barrenness accursed of the Creator, the wild chaos of the mountain canons, the horror of the Bad Lands, the tingling cold of winter in the Black Hills. But the Republic holds so high the privilege of serving her that, for the officer who once resigns—with a good character—there is no return forever, though he seek it with half the lobby at his heels. So Captain Farnham sat, this fine April morning, reading a newspaper which gave the stations of his friends in the "Tenth" with something of the feeling which consigns the exile when he sees the court journal where his name shall appear no more.

But while he is looking at the clock a servant enters.

"That same young person is here again."

"What young person?"

There was a slight flavor of reproach in the tone of the grave Englishman as he answered:

"I told you last night, sir, she have been here three times already; she doesn't give me her name nor yet her business; she is settin' in the drawin'-room, and says she will wait till you are quite at leisure. I was about to tell her," he added with still deeper solemnity," "that you were hout, sir, but she hinterrupted of me and said, 'He isn't gone, there's his 'at,' which I told her you 'ad several 'ats, and would she wait in the drawin'-room and I'd see."

Captain Farnham smiled.

"Very well, Budsey, you're done your best—and perhaps she won't eat me after all. Is there a fire in the drawing-room?"

"No, sir."

"Let her come in here, then."

A moment afterward the rustle of a feminine step made Farnham raise his head suddenly from his paper. It was a quick, elastic step, accompanied by that crisp rattle of drapery which the close clinging garments of ladies produced at that season. The door opened, and as the visitor entered Farnham rose in surprise. He had expected to see the usual semi-mendicant, with sad-colored raiment and doleful whine, calling for a subscription for a new "Centennial History," or the confessed genteel beggar whose rent would be due to-morrow. But there was nothing in any way usual in the young person who stood before him. She was a tall and robust girl of eighteen or nineteen, of a singularly fresh and vigorous beauty. The artists forbid us to look for physical perfection in real people, but it would have been hard for the coolest-headed studio-rat to find any fault in the slender but powerful form of this young woman. Her color was deficient in delicacy, and her dark hair was too luxuriant to be amenable to the imperfect discipline to which it had been accustomed; but the eye of Andrea, sharpened by criticising Raphael, could hardly have found a line to alter in her. The dress of that year was scarcely more reticent in its revelations than the first wet cloth with which a sculptor swathes his kneaded clay, and pretty women walked in it with almost the same calm consciousness of power which Phryne displayed before her judges. The girl who now entered Farnham's library had thrown her shawl over one arm, because the shawl was neither especially ornamental nor new, and she could not afford to let it conceal her dress of which she was innocently proud; for it represented not only her beautiful figure with few reserves, but also her skill and taste and labor. She had cut the pattern out of an illustrated newspaper, had fashioned and sewed it with her own hands; she knew that it fitted her almost as well as her own skin; and although the material was cheap and rather flimsy, the style was very nearly the same as that worn the same day on the Boulevard of the Italians. Her costume was completed by a pair of eyeglasses with steel rims, which looked odd on her rosey young face.

To be continued.

"Say, why is everything
Either at sixes or at sevens?"

Probably, my dear nervous sister, because you are suffering from some of the diseases peculiar to your sex. You have a "dragging-down" feeling, the back-ache, you are debilitated, you have pains of various kinds. Take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" and be cured. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.