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VOL. V.

**Professional Cards** 

DR. M'ALLISTER

Dentist, IS HOME AGAIN AND READY FOR BUSINESS. Good Reliable Dental Operations at Lowest Rates.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH A SPECIALTY.

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OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE. Fredericton, May 5th, 1888-lyr.

DR. H. D. CURRIE,

Surgeon Dentist,

164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON

WILLIAM WILSON,

Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

Office Queen Street, opp. Queen Frederican, Merch 7.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

New Advertisements

BELDING'S SPOOL SILK BELDING'S SPOOL SILK

Belding's Spool Silk
Is Always Preferred by Dress Makers.

Belding's Spool Silk

BELDING'S SPOOL SILK Always Measures Number of Yards Marked on Spool. BELDING'S SPOOL SILK

WATCHES: WATCHES; Barrister and Attorney-at-Law GOLD,

GOLD FILLED,

EACH.

Opp. POST OFFICE,

The following MALIINE PRE-

PARATIONS:

Ferratea, Yerbine,

STAPLES.

**IFALL 1888**<sup>6</sup>

New Mantle Cloths,

New Dress, Goods,

New Ulster Cloths,

With Cod Liver Oil.

Maltine Plain,

DAVIS.

SILVER,

CONVEYANCER, &C. QUEEN STREET, FREDI ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED. lericten, Oct. 6th, 1887.

**GEO. F. CRECORY.** Barrister and Attorney-at-Law NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATE LY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR. Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887. B. H. TORRENS. D. M. D. Dentist,

Queen Street, Fredericton. DR. GROCKET

CRECORY & CRECORY

Barristers and Notaries.

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H. C. C. WETMORE, AUCTIONEER, &c. PHŒNIX SQUARE,

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N.B. J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor. FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION. FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.

COLOSSUS **GUNTER'S BIG SLEIGH,** 

Seating nearly Half a Hundred, Drawn by Four or Six Horses,

ON HIRE AT REASONABLE RATES. Parties of any number wishing to visit Mary ville Rink will be called for at their residence GEO. I. GUNTER.

OTOS!

The Subscribers will open on the First Day of May next, on the CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS, At present occupied by Mr. Cropley, one of the best stocks of

BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Ever offered in this City. They are now selling the balance of their Fall and Winter Stock at Prices which are nothing less than Ready Made Bargains. For CASH only.

LUCY & CO.

Fredericton, Feb. 23, 1889.

Baby Carriages,

Baby Carriages,

and harps, and placed in beautifully wrought golden receptacles, the names of which I know not. Here your eye is arrested by portraits of Pattl and Nicolini, there by illuminated addressed, here, again, by piscatorial trophics which seem to be swimming about in what is but cunningly simulated water. At one end of the hall is the budoir, in the center is the drawing room, and at the other extreme the dining room, through which you descend into that charming conservatory and living room, in which you could spend a lifetime with great comfort and joy. Imagine a long and lofty house of glass, filled with palms and farms, and hanging plants of every description, with fountains plashing and birds singing. It is a veritable Eden.

At one end are Madama's three contents of the content in the content in the content in the charming conservatory and living room, in which you could spend a lifetime with great comfort and joy. Imagine a long and lofty house of glass, filled with palms and farms, and hanging plants of every description, with fountains plashing and birds singing. It is a veritable Eden.

At one end are Madama's three contents and provided in beautifully wrought golden receptacles, the names of which I know not. Here your eye is arrested by portraits of Pattl and Nicolini, there by illuminated addresses, here, again, by piscatorial repulsive set here, again, by piscatorial repulsive s WATCHES BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

NICKLE CASES, Just What's Wanted.



Parlor Suites,
which stands behind one of them, and wait for ten seconds, he invites you to "Come in," "Come in," as naturally as possible. His comrades have accomplishments, too. Then on the wall is a squirrel, who has just come out and is revolving at a hundred turns a minute on one of those wire wheels which the supposed to compensate him for Bedroom Setts,

Centre Tables

see supposed to compensate him for the joys of the forest. Open the glass doors at the end of the conservatory and you find yourself in a long passage which leads you into the beautifully fragrant and reposeful winter

And Lounges.

LEMONT & SONS.

DoYouWantaWatch?

IF SO, GIVE US A CALL.

We have Waltham Watches, Elgin Watches, Springfield Watches, Hampden Watches And the Celebrated Rockford Railroad Watches, WHICH WE CAN PUT UP IN Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Solid Silver and Nickle Cases at the Very Lowest Prices. Try us and he satisfied.

ESTATE OF F. SHUTE, 302 Queen Street. & Co.

DRUGGISTS-Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericto Fredericton, Dec. 15, 1896. Golden Fleece.

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

Frederictor Foot. 6th, 1887.

We have now the Finest Stock in the City of

ACCORDEONS, STATIONERY,
BOOKS FOR

Normal School and College Students.

Normal School and College Students.

TRIMMINGS

Normal School and College Students. T. A. SHARKEY.

A Full Supply of Office Requisites always on hand

QUEEN ST. FREDERICTON. The Largest, Choicest and Best Assortment of

ONDON TEA CO'Y.

13 YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B., Congous, Saryunes, Paryongs, Oolongs, Indian and other Blends, Indian Pekoe, Orange Pekoe, O. S. Pekoe, Ceylon, Hyson, Hoyune, &c., &c.

W. H. TIPPET, Manager

How He Was Raised.

"Don't you know that it's very impolite to puff and blow that way?" said a real estate man to a gentleman who had just walked up eight flights of stairs to his office.

"Can't help it, sir," replied the visitor between puffs; "it's the way I was brought up."

—Yonkers Statesman. -Yonkers Statesman.

A Horrible Discovery.

Professor (roused by violent ringing in dead of night)—Well, what is it? What's the matter?

Student—One of your windows is open.

Professor—Which one?

Student—The one you are looking out of.

-Pick Me Up.

PATTI'S CASTLE IN WALES.

Referentiary Precamtions Against Burglar, and a Booptishe Farret.

The castle is about a mile and a half distant from the little station of Penwilt, being reached by a road which Mine. Patti has made. The first thing that strikes you is a notice to burglars, to the effect that numerous traps for their capture are stewn about the castle grounds. Patti loves dogs, who constitute themselves her protectors of a night, when numerous savage animals browse about seeking whom they may devour. But there is one in particular—Prince, I think they call him—who lives in a palatial kennel just on the top of the steep terrace which is suit down to the river bank. Here he leads a monastic existence—growling and grumbling and grumbling and grumbling and grumbling and showing his teeth to all comers. By some magical electrical contrivance it is arranged that Prince shall escape when the castle is alarmed, and I pity the enterprising burglar who is interviewed by Prince. (A word to wise house robbers). Some months ago a guest opened his window in the middle of the night, and was horrified to find that he had alarmed the whole house; so when you pay a visit to Craig-y-Nos you are warned not to open your window, for if you do you set the electric currents in motion, and play the deuce with the nerves of the sleepers. It all sounds like a chapter in "Monte Cristo." These precautions have been taken since an attempt to break into the castle was made some little time ago—I am happy to say without avail. Mr. Nicolini has quite an armory in his dressing room, consisting of a score of rifles and fowling pieces, so Craig-y-Nos would stand a siege very well.

I cannot imagine a more grateful sight than the orightly lighted hall into which you enter the castle, hung with hundreds of trophies which the famous prima donna has won in every part of the world, paintings and busts on the walls, and a garden of lovely French flowers, fashioned into wreaths and harps, and placed in beautifully wrought golden heads and harp

It is stated that the blood of an animal bitten by a venomous snake assumes poisonous properties. Frank Buckland on one occasion having seen a rat bitten and killed by a cobra, dissected off the skin to examine the wound. Having discovered the two minute punctures made by the poison fangs, he scraped away with his finger nail the flesh on the inner side of the skin which he had removed. Unfortunately, he had shortly before been cleaning his nails with a penknife, and had slightly separated the nail from the skin beneath. When he had completed his rapid examination of the rat he walked away, characteristically stuffing the skin into his pocket, (what strange things, alive and dead, did those pockets often contain.)

He had not walked a hundred yards before, all of a sudden, he felt as if somebody had come behind him and struck him a severe blow on the head, and at the same time experienced a post each pain and sense of ourses.

struck him a severe blow on the head, and at the same time experienced a most acute pain and sense of oppression at the chest—"as though a hot fron had been run in and a hundred weight put on top of it." He knew instantly from what he had read that he was poisoned. Luckily he obtained ammonia and brandy, but was ill for

atmosphere, bitter cold as it is without, is like the tropics, and the view from the windows is as lovely as it is possible to conceive.

Madame's boudoir is a charming little apartment, in which many of her most sacred treasures are kept. On the walls you see the big photograph of the old German emperor, Mr Sant's portrait of Patti, which was hung in the academy a year or two ago, a photograph of Gounod, presented after "Romeo and Juliet" in Paris. A richly carved case is full of valuables, such as silver and golden wreaths, and photographs of emperors and kings, queens and princesses, for Mme. Patti has had them all at her feet.

In the drawing room it is the same story. You spend your evening after dinner in the splendid billiard rooms, which contain what must surely be the finest pocketless billiard tables ever manufactured. But not billiard tables alone, but music in barrels. A whole side of one of the rooms is occupied by a magnificent orchestrion. Madame consults a gilded volume, selects her opera, the Genius of the Lamp is called, descends to the lower regions, where the best brands of music are kept in stock to the tune of a hundred or more barrels, inserts one into the mouth of the vast instrument, gives the handle a few turns and leaves it to pour forth a whole volume of melody, which as often as not Madame drowns by her own magic music, which is beyond compare. Above is a music gallery, and one of the happiest moments of your life arrives when Patti sits down and plays her favorite negro minstrel song called "Maggie Judah."—Pall Mall Gazette. wood Pulp Jara.

An improvement has been introduced in the manufacture of battery jars from wood pulp which considerably increases their power of resisting the battery solutions while removing all danger from the leakage which has heretofore sometimes been the result of imperfect treatment. These jars are made from ground wood in the same manner as the well known pails and similar untesils, but after having been formed and dried are treated by immersions in a composition which penetrates the pulp, making the jar add proof. It has been found difficult in the past to insure in the case of every jar a thorough penetration of each fiber by the protecting compound, owing to the considerable amount of air which the fibers themselves and the space between them contain. This difficulty has been happily surmounted by the ingenious device of treating the jars in a vacuum, whereby the air is removed, and then, while the jars are still submerged, admitting the air on top of the fluid used for treating. The air pressure thus forces the compound into every portion of the material forming the jar, and renders certain the protection of every fiber.—

New York Telegram.

The Smallest Editor.

At one time about 1883, The Key West (Fla.) Democrat was under the editorial management of the smallest man who has ever used the pencil and paste "to give to airy nothings a local habitation and a name"—Mr. A. L. Sawyer, better known as Gen. Sawyer, although Gen. Shorter would be far more appropriate. On the beginning of Mr. Sawyer's connection with the Democrat he was 22 years old, 80½ inches high and weighed 39 pounds. Dwarf in body, but giant in mind, this prodigy dictated the politics of the southern end of the Florida peninsula for years, and when he did at last resign his position in favor of a larger, but not better man, it was not because his fountain of bright Democratic ideas had run dry, but because he had been tendered a more lucrative position at the head of a large wholesale house. A remarkable personage, in deed, is Sawyer, the midget politician.—J. W. Wright in St. Louis Republic.

A Dull City.

First Little Girl (from New York)—Oh, hiladelphia is an awfully dull place.

Second Little Girl (Philadelphia hostess)—

ry,"
"The worthless young reprobate! No wonder you are sad."
"Oh, it is not that. I wanted to marry
him myself."—Life. The dude who is always looking for new styles gets along after a fashion.—New Or leans Picayune.

The More Vaults the Botter.

PUBLIC ART EXHIBITIONS.

The Good Done by One of These in St. Louis—Argument for Sunday Openiag.
Professor Halsey C. Ives, director of the St. Louis Art museum and of the art department of Washington university of the same citry, was in town the other day. Professor Ives has devoted most of his time and effort for the past dozen years to the advancement of art interest in St. Louis, and as a result the museum is the best arranged and most intelligently conducted institution of its kind in the country, and the art school is one of the new buildings is handsome stone structure at Lucas place and Nineteenth street—the fashionable residence center of the city—and is one of the few buildings thoroughly adapted for its purpose. While its collections thus far are not large, they are intelligently formed, and every object shows not only a phase of interesting historical development, but is the best example obtainable for showing this. The museum has been chary in accepting miscellaneous gifts, and has purchased with the greatest discrimination. The art school is equipped with one of the first hegreatest discrimination. The art school is equipped with one of the first hegreatest discrimination. The art school is equipped with one of the first hegreatest discrimination. The art school is equipped with one of the first hegreatest discrimination. The art school is equipped with one of the first hegreatest discrimination. The art school is equipped with one of the first hegreatest discrimination. The art school is equipped with one of the first hegreatest discrimination. The art school is equipped with one of the first hegreatest discrimination. The art school is equipped with one of the first hegreatest discrimination. The art school is equipped with one of the first hegreatest discrimination. The art work of them contain almost exclusing the provided his provided his

be well appreciated. Since we began opening it to the public on Sundays our attendance has increased on all days, and many persons have manifested interest in it who for years passed the building every day without having sufficient curiosity to look inside. It is particularly gratifying to me the museum on Sundays. I generally manage to be there myself on Sundays afternoons, and I enjoy directing their attention to those things which will suggest improvement in the character of the work they do. Some of the men who became interested in the iron work from Nuremburg are now doing very clever work in the same direction. Others have studied the old carvings, and have gained a degree of artistic appreciation that they have applied in their workmanship to their very decided advantage. But for the Sunday opening many of these men would have absolutely no opportunity for visiting the museum, and from the results that have become evident thus far the wisdom of the plan has been demonstrated to me very clearly. I really think it is a public misfortune that any such museum in the country is kept closed on Sundays. To the great museums of France, so much resorted to by the working people on Sundays, is due much of that artistic quality that you find in almost every article of French production—even for the commonest uses. The same opportunities opened for our own intelligent, quick witted people would very soon influence the character of the work produced here."—New York

Whose Bear is This?

Christian Hess, a woodchopper, while on the way to his work on the Blue mountain, came upon the body of a bear lying near the edge of the woods in Elder creek, the head and fore paws resting on the bank. Fast in one of the bear's claws was a piece of corduroy nearly a foot long and three inches wide, which had evidently been torn from a hunting coat. There were two brass buttons on it. Hess procured the assistance of a fellow woodchopper, and they dragged the bear's carcass out of the water. There was a bullet hole in its left side and several ugly cuts on its head. The bear had not been long dead, as the blood where it lay was quite fresh, No one living in this vicinity is known to have worn a coat such as the frag-

No one living in this vicinity is known to have worn a coat such as the fragment found in the bear's claw was torn from. There are no evidences of any struggle anywhere around the spot where the bear was found, but the silent testimony of the piece of coat and the bear's wounds leave no doubt that the bear and some unknown hunter had a big fight in the woods. What became of the hunter and who he was is as yet a mystery.—Houckville (Pa.) Cor. New York Sun.

Delays Are Dangerous.

ecutive head of any great business and when approached during business and when approached during business hours for socialle purposes he will almost invariably receive the thought-less intruder very coldly. Take this same man at leisure and he may be a constraint to talk. Today there is scarcely time for action. When the boy of today has attained the age of 40 he will fully appreciate this fact, and in half a century from now the vote an hour or so of his business and when approached during business and the paper approaches business and when approached during business and the approached business and the paper approach

Cor. New York Sun.

Delays Are Dangerous.

"Doctor, just an instant, please," exclaimed a caller at the office of a man of physic as he caught sight of the physician disappearing in his private office. "I'll see you shortly, sir," was the curt reply. "But a second is all I want," persisted the caller. "I'll see you directly, sir," with sternness. The visitor took a seat in the general reception room, read the afternoon paper through, looked at the pictures, played with the dog and took a nap. After thirty minutes or more had passed the medicine man came out of his den, and with an air of condescension said to the visitor, "Well, now, my man, I am at your service. Your turn has come. What can I do for you!" "Oh, nothing in particular," was the reply. "I just dropped in to tell you that your neighbor's three cows have escaped from the barn and are having a picuic in your garden and backyard flower beds."—Buffalo Express.

said?" he murmured in broken tones.
"He said you surprised him," repeated his friend. "That's what I thought he said," murmured the stranger. "Send for a bishop and let us return thanks that I didn't irritate him."—

"Why do you look so sad, Miss Ethelf"
"Sister Helen is going to marry Tom Barry." His Father unamaged vary nice.

Bobby—Ain't it, though! Little places for coffee, and sugar, and spice, and— I say, though, pa, there ain't no sand drawer.—

Harper's Besier. No, 140

Cape York and the neighboring islands. In Victoria hollow trees are filled with fresh leaves which are lighted. The signals thus made are understood by their friends. In eastern Australia the movements of a traveler were made known by columns of smoke, and so was the discovery of a whale in Portland bay.—Science.



**SEASON 1889.** HARVEY'S PHO IN ALL THE LATESTS STUDIO: 164 (1100) STUDIO: 164 (1100) STUDIO: 164 (1100) STUDIO: A Specialty. THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that besides the sunal stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand

DRY SPRUCE FLORING AND SHEATHING, IARVEY'S SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK PLANED ON ONE SIDE. Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand, and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.

Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite audi