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RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM St. John, 9.40, 11.20 a, m.; 4.10, p. m. Fredericton Junction, 11.35, a. m.; 1.17, 5.37, p. m. McAdam Junction, 11.10, a. m.; 2.00, p. m. Vanceboro, 10.45, a. m., 12.25, p. m. St. Stephen, 8.50 a. m. St, Andrews, 8.05, a. m. Arriving in Fredericton at 12.45, 2.10, 6.40, p.m.

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TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Accommodation for Point du 11.10 4 00 Fast Express for Halifax..... A parlor car runs each way daily on express rains leaving Halifax at 8.30 o'clock and 8t, John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from 8t. John for Quebec and Montreal leave 8t. John at 16.35 and take sleeping car at Moncton.

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Choth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of \$1.00 a. m.; Chatham Junction, 5:25; Upper Nelson Boom, 5:40; Blackville, 6:70; Upper Nelson Boom, 5:40; Blackville, 6:70; Upper Blackville, 6:45; Doaktown, 7:25; Boiestown, 8:15; Manzer's Siding, 3:38; Durham, 3:45; Cross ('reek, 4:20; Boiestown, 5:20; Indiana Junction, 5:26; Upper Nelson Boom, 5:40; Blackville, 6:70; Upper Nelson Boom, 5:40; Blackville, 6:70; Upper Blackville, 6:45; Doaktown, 7:25; Boiestown, 8:15; Cross Creek, 9:10; Durham, 9:50; Marysville, 10:25; Gibson, 10:30; arriving at Archaracter, 10:26; Gibson, 10:30; arriving at Archaracter, 10:30; arri 5:00, a. m.; Chatham Junction, 5:25; Upper Nelson Boom, 5:40; Blackville, 6:20; Upper Blackville, 6:45; Doaktown, 7:25; Boiestown, 8:15; Oross Creek, 9:10; Durham, 9:50; Maryaville, 10:25; Gibson, 10:30, arriving at Fredericton, 10:35. Connections are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. Railway for all points East and West, and at Gibson with the N. B. Railway for St. John and all points West and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houl-ton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and with the Union S. S. Co. for St. John, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

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Gibson, N. B., May 18th. 1889. For Sale or To Let. THE Three Story BRICK BUILDING on QUEEN STREET, now occupied by the Subscriber.

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in York County in 1886.

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Goods in great variety. We would call especial attention to or Gents' Lace Boots.

stock, for Ladies', Gents,' Misses', Boy's

A. LOTTIMER, 210 QUEEN STREET.

POETRY. TO ADELINA PATTI.

Charles Conkey, exultantly. heard you last evening, dear Patti, I sat in seat B, 99, Attired in a swallow-tail natty Which I frankly confess wasn't mine. paid seven dollars for tickets, And eight for some sleek patent shoes It would give my old father the rickets

My last evening's bill to peruse. Five dollars was livery man's plunder, And I gave the stiff coachman one more To bawl my full name out like thunder When he called at the theatre door. And so, looking prim as the proudest, I heard you, dear Patti, last night.

And applauded whene dr you sang loudes Like the others, to show my delight. One thing rather hinders my pleasure And a tinge of solicitude brought; My friend isn't quite of my measure, And his coat didn't fit as it ought. For the tails hung on me like a rooster's A-strut in the rain and the wind.

Twould have taken a wad like a Worceste To have made me en regle behind. So I found greatest pleasure in cleaving To my seat though the evening was los And I took the precaution of leaving At the end in the midst of a throng. red calico, and then she left her visitor with small ceremony.

But the warbling was grand, and I To hear you when next you come through I'll be ready, I think, if I'm saving, And you don't come until '92.

SELECT STORY.

A FAIR IMPOSTOR

quite know where to go."

Now, his Satanic Majesty is not altogether as black as he is painted. According to The rates are as low as any, and special advantages are should ask such a question as this in the crowded haunts of the Grand Central said the young man. "Give her a week's Mrs. Conkey." given to the best class of Station would assuredly come to grief. chance!" business. Farmers and others

But Bessie Falkner, standing there with her traveling-satchel in her hand, and her Conkey. "Marian could have instructed to return home. Mrs. Conkey loves her, the shining sun on the dusty road!"

Ann, seest thou no one come?" And the little country cousin" will ever be allowed to return home. Mrs. Conkey loves her, the shining sun on the dusty road!" can insure against loss by Fire innocent face turned inquiringly upward, her about the work so much better than I and Charley hopes one day to call her his and Lightning for three years was neither hustled into a cab whose my- can." sterious driver lurked in the shadow of Over \$36,000 paid for losses into the snowflecked day kness of the winter like fire.

Nork County in 1886.

One of the fron arches, nor inveged out like fire.

It's an a mistake," she thought. "Such erose in his button-hole. On the contrary, as one reads of in stories! They take me

this Agency, also Tickets at "Conkey!" he repeated. "Conkey! there is no one to undeceive them! Let

by that name. Do you suppose it's the tion!" Bessie's eyes brightened. "Yes," she said. "But I didn't know he

er up for Mr. Conkey at once." Bessie sat down with a sigh of relief. poor dear, and need something hot."

resently a tall, fine-looking young man decided to travel. with a pallid complexion that betokens a "I hope you can cook?" said Mrs. of these pests, provided the room is not in many cases, our fathers did not cut ice nostly in-door life came up to her. "I am Charles Conkey," said he. "Who wants me?"

Bessie Falkner rose up, blushing. She Or would you like a salad made out of this especially at this season. I there is serve for the preservation of such articles never had seen this cousin of hers, whose cold chicken? or a dish of scalloped danger of fading the carpet or furniture, of food as would be spoiled by heat, and sister had spent all summer at Cherry oysters? Well you have tea or coffee? If throw down newspapers over the carpets the butter was kept hard by dangling it in Hill, but she doubted not that he would If you prefer it I can make excellent and move the piece of furniture aside or a pail in a deep well. at once recognise her appearance. "Marian had told him all about me, of

garded her with an unrecognized stare, around. she said, coloring redder than before: "Oh!" he exclaimed, his face brighten-

you. Got any trunk?"

shut her eyes and tried to fancy now the tonight." snow drifted high upon the door-step, but she could not. A home-sick feeling surged Mrs. Conkey,

"We thought you would have been here before," observed Mr. Conkey, sud- said Mrs. Conkey. denly breaking the silence. mured Bessie. "Well, I hope you'll he contented now," said Mr. Conkey, rather sharply.

like crying. On they rode, past glittering blocks of Mrs. Conkey. Also a large variety of MOCCASINS, in pearance made a moving phantasmagoria lady?" questioned Charles. cousin told her that they were there, and zither, and paints rels and makes antique you gave me yesterday." "I know it." a walk of two or three minutes brought lace on a pillow, and-" them to a little cozy-looking-red-brick "That would only argue that she is achouse, with iron guards to the stone steps, complished."

shades. A little woman carrying a lamp above helping me about the housework- ORIGINAL BLUE-BEARD'S CASTLE came to the door with an expectant face. | who will be really a companion to me! "Well, mother. I've brought her !" said | persisted Mrs. Conkey.

her. I'm sure she will treat you kindly to hire some one to do the housework for the cars pull up, look to the right, and you

face and surveyed her as if she had been heavy was being "ended" over and over. the wooden dummy in a shop-window. It was the expressman. I hope you're strong."

"I-I think so," said Bessie, with a after it." quiver in her voice. ful place, and we've all the modern con- Falkner's name on it!" veniences. But don't stop here. Your as she accompanied Bessie to a dreary- pened to her!" tary dormer window draped with Turkey-

Bessie sat down on the side of the bed and burst into tears. "She didn't kiss me," she thought. Conkey.

"Please, sir, can you tell me where Mrs. Conkey lives? It's somewhere on Sixth Avenue, I know, and I had the number lamented the old lady. "Why didn't you stairs?"

"Here's a scuttle of coal, mother,—you ve let your fire get pretty low, haven't you?"

I do paint plaques and play on the zither!

Were not my biscuits good? And didn't you have a second helping of the scalloped bodies hung in a row. written down on a card in my bag, but it wait until the new girl came down stairs? oysters?"

"I'm afraid she wont suit," said Mrs. sensational reports, a pretty, fresh-cheeked Conkey, mournfully. "I thought the girl from the country, wrapped, most evid-people at the Protective Bureau said she stolid, stupid young woman, who was dis-

one of the iron arches, nor inveigled out kindling eyes and cheeks that burned seen this state of affairs.

the big, fatherly looking policeman whom for some servant girl who has been sent she had addressed, looked at her with ear- to them! Me! Bessie Falkner! Well,—let the thing go on! If Marian is not at home Why, we've a clerk in the offices upstairs us see how I can manage to fill the situa-

and made haste to come down-stairs. "He's only been here a month or so," said Mrs. Conkey, in the plaintive tone they find conclusive evidence of the work name (Pays de Retz) having once been explained the policeman. "Wait a minute, that seemed habitual to her. "We're ex- of these insects. miss. Sit down,—there's a vacant seat just by this little girl, and I'll send a port-eight-o'clock train, and we won't cook'em difficult to dislodge them. Sprinkling until she comes. She'll be cold and tired, salt thickly around the edges of the room

She was only tired, for besides that three And then Bessie remembered how she vent their doing any injury to this article hours of railway traveling she had ridden had congratulated herselfon her own good when the room is swept frequently and five previous miles in a country lumber luck in catching a train that was express, aired, yet if kept closed even salt will not the obtaining of a freezing temperature in wagon, and it was the first time that she and reached New York two hours before prevent their destructiveness. Salt plenti- warm weather to preserve meat and other had ever been away from home. And the one upon which she had originally fully sprinkled into the crevices of up-

Conkey.

Mrs. Conkey and her son exchanged

put on his hat and overcoat to turn to opened. ing suddenly. "Betty eh? I'm glad you've the station. "And I'm glad, mother, that Hair cloth is best cleaned by beating and that in turn by a wrapping of woollen come. My mother will be pleased to see I had a chance to bring her home, and with a small switch or rattan, afterward cloth. "Here's my check," whispered Bessie, the little Cherry Hill cousin came."

a long-drawn sigh. "Missed the train, of brush is just the thing. Never switch the excellence of its oysters. They were How strange it all was—the lights, the of course! Well, there's no use expecting plush, as it will leave a mark that any the "Blue Points" of antiquity; and the

she could not. A home-sick feeling surged over her heart—the tears rose to her eyes. "Oh, I don't think it's her fault," pleaded briskly with a soft, dry cloth, will give the of our own day, as might possibly be done "Why don't he say something to me?" Charles. "You know Marian said she was wood a nice soft polish.

> was redder than a carnation pink. "My dear little mother, why?"

"Because because Marian is sure that ugly spot on the carpet. Bessie did not know what to say, so she you will fall in love with her-and she is said nothing—but she felt more than ever so set on the idea, and I don't want any light, through streets whose strange ap- "How do you know that she is a fine them improved with age.

"Brought who?" asked the little woman. "If I really do marry this Cherry a friend, who had come to see me off, said "Why, Betty, to be sure,', said the young Hill cousin—and it's more than likely, you with a parting hand-shake: man. "This is my mother, Betty. I hope know, that she wouldn't accept me, even that you will do all that you can to please if I went on my knees to her-I'll promise

both of you." Bessie looked timidly up. Surely Cousin
Conkey would kiss her—would say that

Bessie fled into the kitchen here, on pretense of looking for some more biscuit—
Bessie steel into the kitchen here, on them in well they are the remains of Blue-Beard's castle." she was welcome. But she did not—she but at the same moment there was a sound merely held the lamp close to Bessie's on the front door-step, as if something

"You look small and slight," said she, "It's the new girl's trunk," said Mrs. Conkey. "Go go out, Charles, and see

And presently they heard an exclama-"Well, come in," sighed Mrs. Conkey, tion of words and arguments in the hall. 'and I'll snow you to your room. Here's "Hallo!" shouted Charley, "here is the

the kitchen-I think you'll find it a cheer-trunk from Cherry Hill, with Bessie "The trunk!" echoed Mrs. Conkey. room is in the upper story. Come down "Then where is the girl herself! Oh!

looking little den at the top of the house, where there was a cot bedstead, and soliwhere there was a cot bedstead, and soliself came forward to disentangle the riddle.

But at this stage of affairs Bessie herself came forward to disentangle the riddle.
be the connection between it and the "Nothing has happened," said she, with blood-thirsty hero of Perreautt's celebrated downcast eyes. "It is my trunk. I am tale? Bessie Falkner, from Cherry Hill!"

"She didn't tell me that she was glad to "I beg your pardon," gently protested found myself unconsciously rehearsing George Horton in Chicago Herald. see me! And where is Marian? Oh, I wish Bessie, "you said so—not I. You took it the different scenes, phases, and catastro-I had never come here,—I wish I had stayed at Cherry Hill!"

But as she sat there sobbing noiselessly into her pocket-handkerchief, she heard into her pocket-handkerc Charles Conkey's deep masculine voice smile) "I am not going to lay seige to I could see the youthful bride, led on celow saying:

"Here's a scuttle of coal, mother,—you've like with the housework, Mrs. Conkey, if the little gold key, to the fatal door, open

> "She looked tired, mother,—I presume the journey has fatigued her," was the Confessed herself outgenerated. As for the little gold key soiled with blood, his Cousin Charley, he kissed her too. "Am I not your cousin also?" he pleaded. The new girl arrived that same night—a Madam!"

charged at the end of the first week. "We don't need anyone but Bessie," said And it extremely doubtful whether "the little country cousin" will ever be allowed lamentable reply: "No, I see nothing but

Bessie listened to these words with home, declares that she has always foreoff the sounding approach of the galloping his wife; while Marian, who is now at "For," says Marian, "she is the dearest

little thing." SALT WILL KILL MOTHS. How to Take Care of Carpets and

All housewives know that moths revel in close, dark places, yet many of them sombre outline And Bessie, who had a shrewd sense of never think of this when they keep the the humorous, smiled through her tears, parlor closed without light or air for any Beard's home. Or rather it was one of length of time, until, on taking up the his castles, for he had many, the whole "There's some oysters for tea, Betty!" carpet, or examining closely the furniture,

> before putting down the carpet may preholstered furniture will stop the ravages cent origin. Our grandfathers, and even

kept darkened. "Oh I am a capital cook," asserted Bessie. Let in the light and air every day. The it to draw upon in summer. The natural "Shall I make you some hot biscuit for tea. sun should also be a welcome visitor. coolness of an underground cellar had to cover it while the sun remains.

Of course, when cleaning the room course," she thought. But when he regratified glances, as Bessie bustled cheerily thoroughly, it is a good plan to remove the an artificial temperature. They were "I think she'll suit" said Mrs. Conkey. into the air, and the heaviest ones into inland by the use of snow. Each oyster

set her going about the housework before wiping with a soft cloth. If it is old and losing its color, it can be made to look Apicius was able to send oysters from acking courage to correct him in his In a short time, however, he came back almost as good as new by wiping it over Brindisi to the Emperor Trajan in Arpalpable mispronunciation of her name—and in a minute it was handed to an expressman, and she was seated beside her disappointed. The train was in—and with a cloth wet in ink.

Plush facture should be brushed with a bristle brush. A medium-seized paint famous throughout the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters, by the way, were from Take Lucrinus in Italy, which was formed to the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters, by the way, were famous throughout the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters, by the way, were famous throughout the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters, by the way, were famous throughout the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters, by the way, were famous throughout the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters in the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters is the control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. The control of the Emperor Trajan in Armenia

people, the crowded vehicles, all that eager her before to-morrow, now. We must eat amount of brushing will not obliterate. Emperor Augustus thought so highly of purrent of life eddying around her! She the scalloped oysters and salad ourselves A small paint brush for the crevices of the lake which produced them that he the woodwork is a necessity to keep it in provided it with a constant supply of old farm house at home looked, with the And they did so, Bessie waiting on them good condition by removing the dust. water from the sea by cutting an artificial dark woods circling around it, and the with the utmost gravity and decorum. Wipe over the woodwork with a soft, damp channel at a considerable expense. "Very inconsiderate of the girl," said cloth, and polish with a dry cloth. A It would be interesting to compare the

the thought. "Oh, he is going to speak such a sweet little thing. Anyone is liable See that the castors on the heavy pieces But the spot where Apicius gathered his of furniture are in good condition, so that "I almost hope she won't come now," they will not tear or mark the carpet when moved from their places. A little machine Bessie dropped the tray here, and after or kerosene oil will do good service if "I couldn't come until this week," mur- she had stoopped to recover it her face applied to them occasionally, applying only enough to make them work freely, as too much is apt to work down and leave an

> related that he would never eat sea fish Women and Wine are often classed tofine lady daughter-in-law!" almost sobbed gether by the poets, but we have never yet heard of a poet who claimed that both of the would then bring from the salt water, at an immense expense, great quantities of the choicest kinds of fish, and distribute

before Bessie's tired eyes, until at last her "Because Maria" says she plays on the "No, thanks." "But this is one of those country.

and lights gleaming behind the drawn "But I want someone who won't be test roll that sets 'em up the oftenest, and I will make you out a cheque.

On a bright morning in May, 1887, I left "Don't fret, mother," laughed the young Brittany. As I was about to take the train, Angers for Nantes, the metropolis of

"By-the-by, before you get to Ancenia.

"Blue-Beard's castle! What Blue-Beard do you mean?" "Surely there is only one. Perreault's

Blue-Beard, Offenbach's Blue-Beard." "Did he ever live?" "Certainly, in flesh and bone as you and I,—with this difference,—that he was a hard case to begin with, and a marshal France into the bargain."

"Really? What was his name?"

"Gilles De Retz, a descerdant of one of the oldest families of Europe. His career was most extraordinary." as you've taken off your things," she added Charley I'm afraid something has hap-had read of it in the chronicles in which

"But you said you were Betty Nolan, the new girl?" almost screamed Mrs. This question suggested them at full speed over the waning hills that border the Loire, and from one thought to another, I

brandishing of the deadly sword with the infuriated cries of "Prepare to die, I could hear the pitiful tones of the poor victim, during the short respite ranted her, as she called to her sister

And at last came the sigh of relief of

The vision haunted me till we reached Champioce, where, sure enough I can bn the right, as my friend directed, about a quarter of a mile off, the jagged form of a lofty mediæval tower which rose about a heap of ruins and a clump of stunted oaks, casting against the heavens its vast and

This was Gilles de Retz's castle, Blue surrounding country which bears his his .- Louis Frechette, in the January

The Romans understood and practised many centuries ago, the art of maintaining lighter articles of upholstered furniture fond of oysters, and transported them "I'm certain of it," nodded Charles, as he another room in which the windows are was packed in close compressed snow. which was surrounded by a layer of straw

menia. These oysters, by the way, were

oysters for the Emperor Trajan is now covered by a mountain about four hundred feet high, which was raised during an earthquake and volcanic eruption in the vear 1538. The epicurean Emperor, Heliogabalus, undoubtedly understood the art of snowpacking, as described by Apicius, for it is

them among the peasants of the inland Wife-Dear, I am going to buy your Riches sometimes fail to bring popular- Christmas present to-morrow. Husbandity. It's not always the man with the fat- Ali right. Let me know how much it is