PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. One box will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $5 worth of any other remedy yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom-House-Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Make New Rich Blood!

DON'T FORGET TO READ THIS!

W. E. SEERY wishes to inform his numerous customers that the big Spring rush is over, and all orders for Clothing entrusted to him will receive Prompt Attention.

CUTTING ATTENDED TO AS USUAL.

The very Latest Styles every month.

W. E. SEERY, WILMOT AVE.

Fredericton, July 19th, 1888.

Sharp's Plums.

GREEN GAGE AND ARCTIC.

First lot to arrive on WEDNESDAY next, 29th inst. In the meantime please leave your orders, so the fruit may be delivered as soon as received when in best condition for preserving.

W. R. LOGAN, Queen Street, Fredericton.

Fredericton, Aug. 22. 1888.

212 **Just Arrived.** 212

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

JOHN HASLIN.

Fredericton, Aug. 9, 1888.

Canned Goods.

CORN, TOMATOES, PEAS, BEANS, PINE APPLES, PEACHES, OYSTERS, LOBSTERS, SALMON, CORN BEEF, LUNCH TONGUE, POTTED HAM, Condensed Milk, Condensed Coffee.

FOR SALE LOW AT

S. L. MORRISON'S

Queen Street, Cor. of York.

Fredericton, June 21st, 1888.

SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS HEADACHE, TAPLEY'S REMEDY

WILL RELIEVE AND CURE.

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

For Sale by all Druggists.

Fredericton March 6th, 1888.

LAURANCE'S Spectacles and Eye-Glasses AT A BARGAIN.

I have a lot of LAURANCE'S BEST ENGLISH GLASSES, both in Glass and Pebbles, which I will sell at 20 per cent. LESS THAN COST. This is a rare chance to secure a first-class article at a LOW PRICE.

GEO. H. DAVIS,

Cor. Queen and Regent Streets, Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton, Oct 9th, 1887

MIXED PAINTS.

7 cases Ready Mixed Paint, in various colors, all of the Elephant Brand, guaranteed pure. Just to hand.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Aug. 28.

Threshing Machine

FOR SALE AT HALF PRICE, one THRESHING MACHINE nearly new. "No fault all perfect."

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fredericton, Aug. 28, 1888.

10000 PRESENTS TO FIRST APPLYING, WHILE THEY LAST.

We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the BREADMAKER'S BAKING POWDER. Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift. Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—*Address*—

CHR...

A PARIS MYSTERY.

By the Author of "My Ducats and My Daughter."

(Continued.)

"It is now a little after 10 o'clock—about ten or fifteen minutes. About this time Police Sergeant Garnier, at his post in the Rue de Hautefeuille, is passed by a man of middling height and slightly made, who hastens in the direction of the Passage de Mazarin. The child Sophie Mouton sees the figure of a 'tallish, shoulderly-built' man glide swiftly past her window toward the court of the house; it is, she thinks, at some time either a little before or a little after 10 that she sees this man pass. It is true that the evidence both of Garnier and of the child Sophie Mouton is indefinite with regard to time; but the evidence of the concierge is that of the other. The Officer of Police Lambert has walked at a swift pace over the route followed by Girard on Friday night; it took him about thirteen minutes. So far as the question of time is concerned, the man who passed Garnier in the Rue de Biche and the man who was seen by Sophie Mouton at No. 13 Passage de Mazarin may therefore have been one and the same person; and that person may have been Raoul Girard, the accused.

"Beside the dead body of Meissner are found an ivory wrist-stud bearing an initial G., and a Japanese dagger with which the crime was committed. Girard, when arrested, is found to have at one wrist a button matching that found in Meissner's room; the button at the other wrist is gone. The Japanese dagger is a rarity; only one other like it has been found in Paris, in the famous private collection of M. de St. Florent. At one time, as has been proved by several witnesses, Girard had in his possession a dagger exactly resembling that found beside the corpse of Meisner. This weapon of Girard's was inclosed in a peculiar fan-shaped sheath, which has its counterpart in the sheath belonging to the dagger of M. de St. Florent. There is no proof that Girard ever parted with the dagger seen in his possession.

"In what way does Girard explain these circumstances, which combine so terribly to prove his guilt? The story which he tells is perfectly connected. If his explanation breaks down, it will be from no contradiction in it, but simply from its essential incredibility.

"Girard declares that, swayed by a sudden impulse, he went on Monday night to demand money from his uncle; that he entered the room by the window, knowing that the janitor had orders not to admit him; and, having entered, found the corpse of Meisner lying in a pool of blood.

"If the story be set aside, there is but one other explanation of the circumstances. Girard and his uncle have quarreled, and quarreled violently; for a year they have not met. Spurred on by the want of money at the very time when the need of it was most pressing, Girard resolves on visiting his miserly relative, to demand a gift or a loan he himself says, the repayment of a debt. He takes with him his dagger; if entreaties are unavailing, he will threaten; he will use force.

"He enters the cabinet by the window, and Meissner's room through the cabinet. The marks on the trellis-work on the window-sill—the fact that the door of Meissner's room is found locked, and the key hanging in its accustomed place—bear out Girard's own statement.

"Opening the door of the cabinet, he sees his uncle seated before the writing-table. What follows can only be conjectured. It may be that the man who meant merely to threaten was suddenly tempted to kill, and smote his victim on the back without a word being spoken. Or hot words may have passed between uncle and nephew; there may have been a refusal to lend money; taunts and insults; the young man, enraged and excited, may have been roused to a burst of homicidal fury, and in this state have dealt the fatal blow. The former of these hypotheses is borne out by the medical and police theory that the deceased was struck suddenly from behind, and so fell dead or dying from his chair.

"In ascending the trellis-work Girard has rent his coatsleeve and loosened the stud at his wrist; the stud drops on the floor as he raises his arm, and there remains. The dagger he lets fall beside the body of his victim, when it has served its purpose.

"When the room of the murdered man is entered by the police all is found in confusion. Drawers are pulled out, cabinets opened or broken into, as if some one had rummaged through them in haste; yet portable articles of great intrinsic value, such as jewels and money, have been left behind. This is the obscure point of the case; but the difficulty here tells as forcibly against any theory of the crime as against the theory that Girard is the guilty person. There is one explanation that may or may not be deemed satisfactory. Mental excitement, accentuated by the horror that follows crime, will account for the most eccentric behavior. The murderer, completely unnerved, almost out of his senses for the time, may have gone on overturning everything and yet taking nothing; or, if he took up the spoils of blood to remove them, the thought that they might lead to detection may have made him lay them down again. There is sufficient evidence as to the tumult of mind in which Girard passed the day subsequent to the murder.

"This is my theory of the crime, based on the evidence taken at the preliminary inquiry.

"(Signed) ROGUET,

"Judge of Instruction."

CHAPTER IX.

The preliminary inquiry had ended; Raoul was in the house of detention, waiting his trial before the court of assises; and, so far as I could learn, there were only two persons in all Paris who did not believe him guilty—Gabrielle Dumaine and myself.

I cannot tell you how grateful I felt to Mademoiselle Dumaine for having restored my confidence in Raoul before my evidence was given at the inquiry. But for that I should have been forced by the judge of instruction to become the accuser of my friend. No sooner had I seen in the journals the account given by Raoul himself of his connection with the affair than I recognized its perfect truthfulness. I congratulated myself that I had not waited for this explanation before declaring my belief in his innocence. Had I done so I felt that I could never have looked him in the face again.

After giving my evidence at the inquiry—an experience I should not like again to pass through—I went back to our old attic room in the Rue Dauphine. I wanted to be where everything would remind me of Raoul. I fancied that there, better than elsewhere, I would be able to do the thing that I had set my whole heart on doing. I avoided the cafes of the Latin Quarter in those days; they were full of talk about the crime of Christmas day, such talk as no friend of Raoul's would like to hear. Neither did I read the journals; they all of them assumed Raoul's guilt as a thing of course. But before long the excitement caused by the murder of Meissner died away; a new ministry, a new drama and a new domestic crime, occuring one after the other, threw the affair of the Passage de Mazarin into the shade. Popular interest in the case was, however, revived for a time by an announcement made in The Theatre. This journal stated that the administration of the Odeon had decided on bringing out at an early date Girard's comedy, called "Gold of Toulouse." The administration, it was said, saw no reason for suppressing a play of unusual merit because the writer of it chanced to be lying in prison on a charge of murder. Indeed, this latter fact, as one of the theatrical journals pointed out, would be certain to make the piece at least a pecuniary success.

Some days after the close of the inquiry I obtained permission to visit Raoul at the house of detention. The interview was much less painful to either of us than I had feared. Raoul would not let me speak of the wrong I had done him—would not let me beg his forgiveness.

"What you thought," he said, "who could have helped thinking it? It was I who was to blame; I should have told you the truth at once; that I did not is the best proof to me that I must have been half-crazed at the time. No, no! It is not you who should speak of forgiveness; it is I. And you did not wait till you had heard my story—it needed only a word from Gabrielle to make you believe in me again!"

"Ah, if you had but heard her speak!"

"I seem to hear her. You will go to her, Paul. You will tell her that you have seen me, that I am well and brave—no longer the miserable coward that terrible sight made of me! You will tell her that!"

Of course I promised. Raoul had said no more than the truth. He was himself again; calm, courageous, looking his danger in the face with a firmness that inspired me.

"It is a dreadful fatality," he said. "If you had seen how the judge wove his net of evidence about me, you might almost despair of ever unweaving it. Yet I believe it will be done."

"It shall be done," I answered; "you used to say I never thought, Raoul; but, believe me, of late I have been thinking for you."

"My friend!" he said, and pressed my hand.

"You will allow me to retain our friend Sapinaud for your defense? I know no better man."

"By all means."

"And you will put your name to this document, which I have brought ready for signing?"

Raoul read the document: "I, Raoul Girard, hereby authorize Paul Marsal to offer a reward of [illegible] per son as may discover the real murderer of Joseph Meisner."

"My dear Paul!" he said; "twenty thousand francs! You jest."

"Twenty thousand francs! You jest!"

"On the contrary, I was never more in earnest."

"But where is the money to come from? From you?"

"It is you who are jesting now, Raoul. Leave it to me, like a good fellow. Sign your name, and take my word for it that I am asking you to do nothing wrong."

On this Raoul signed without further hesitation.

"I put myself in your hands," he said. "Nothing can make me more your friend than I am; but if you get me out of this frightful place—if you restore me a free man once more, to Gabrielle—ah, Paul, what shall I not——"

His voice failed him; a hand-clasp said what each of us had to say. This was the one moment during our whole interview that Raoul showed the slightest want of composure. He recovered himself immediately.

Soon after I had to go, the duration of my visit being limited by the prison rules.

"Be patient, my friend," I said to him; "what has to be done will take time, and the time will seem doubly long to you. I do not say be brave, for you are brave; but I say, be patient."

"I will be patient," he said. Looking back as the warder closed the door, I saw his eyes fixed wistfully upon me; the bolts fell, and I had left my friend in his prison.

After leaving the house of detention I went straight to the Palace of Justice, to see the advocate Sapinaud and retain him for Raoul's defense. Sapinaud was an intimate friend of mine, and knew Raoul well also. He was a fiery Meridional, an eloquent pleader, and had a rapidly-growing reputation at the bar. Sapinaud took up the case with enthusiasm. He promised to see Raoul on the morrow, and in three days' time to make himself master of the evidence. I asked him to send me his copy of the judge's notes, which he engaged to do.

The next few days passed in comparative inaction. I went to see Gabrielle Dumaine. I found her very calm, like Raoul; but one could easily see how severely she had been tried by that cruel ordeal of the inquiry. All her vivacity was gone; her cheeks were pale, her movements languid; her dark eyes had ceased to shine. It would have wrung the heart of any man to see her with her mother. Mme. Dumaine had evidently no hope of Raoul's innocence ever being established; I believe that, in her heart, she even doubted whether he were innocent. Yet, for Gabrielle's sake, she had to feign the most perfect confidence that all would go well.

"And you will save him, M. Marsal!" Gabrielle said to me with trembling eagerness as I took my leave. "Remember, I trust in you. Leave me a word of comfort—tell me that I may hope!"

"Mademoiselle," I r id, "assuredly you may hope. I honestly elieve that the right clew will yet be found—that Raoul's innocence will be put beyond all doubt." And in this I said no more than I really thought.

A few days after my interview with Sapinaud, I received from him a copy of the evidence taken at the inquiry. At once I shut myself up in my room, and set myself to study it as I had never studied anything before.

I shall not go into the details of all my reading, weighing, comparing and theorizing; for three days I did not leave the room, and, but for Pierre, would almost have forgotten to take food. The knowledge that Raoul's life might be hanging on the result of my efforts seemed to lend me new powers of mind—or, at any rate, powers that I had never before suspected myself of possessing. It was, as it were, a continuation of that duel between myself and the judge of instruction, of which the first passes had been exchanged at the inquiry. I seemed to enter into the personality of each witness; to seize at a glance the significant point of each statement. I found a fact to explain every difficulty, a theory for every contradiction; my brain was for the time abnormally clear and active; it was a state of mental tension which, had it lasted, might have handed me either in Bicêtre or the president's chair of the court of cassation.

My study of the evidence led me to this conclusion: that the judge of instruction, starting from the assumption of Girard's guilt, had, in several instances, unconsciously warped important facts to make them fit in with his own theory; but that one starting from the contrary assumption, that of Girard's innocence, might take the same facts and base upon them a theory of the crime reversing that of the judge. Such negative evidence, however, would not suffice to clear Girard of complicity in the crime. Here and there a weak link might be found in the chain of the testimony against him; but to point out these was not enough. It was necessary that the adverse circumstantial evidence against him should be overborne by circumstantial evidence equally strong in his favor. In a word, since Girard was not the assassin of Joseph Meisner, that assassin must be found.

My first proceeding was to go to the house No. 13 Passage de Mazarin, and question the child Sophie Mouton, daughter of the janitor. From her I found out even more than I had expected. Then I went to a certain wine shop in the Rue St. Andre, which, as Sophie informed me, the janitor Mouton frequented more than was for his good. There I found him, drinking with several of his friends, and recounting, no doubt for the hundredth time, his share in the events of Meisner's murder. I had no difficulty in beginning a conversation with the janitor, and soon found out from him, over a glass of milk punch, all that I wanted to know.

"But it is singular," said Mouton, "these questions that Monsieur has asked; they are precisely the same questions asked by the little man with the sharp nose and the gray coat!"

"What man do you mean?"

"By Jove! that I cannot tell you. But he was here two nights ago, sitting in the very same place where Monsieur is sitting now, and he asked the very same questions as Monsieur! He also accompanied me home, and took away the key of M. Meismer's door. He produced on me the effect of an agent of police. Is it not so, M. Bastouil?"

M. Bastouil said that it was so. I left the wine-shop, wondering who the little man could be, and for what purpose he was asking questions exactly like my own.

Next day, in consequence of the answers I had received from Mouton and his daughter, I went with Sapinaud to the prefecture of police. I saw the two daggers which were being kept there as evidence in the case of the Passage de Mazarin—the one, that with which the murder had been committed; the other, that from the collection of M. de St. Florent, in its curious fan-shaped sheath. It was almost impossible to distinguish between the two weapons, they were so exactly alike. Both had the same writing on one side of the blade; the same flower, with a single word beside it, on the other. I took careful tracings of the inscriptions on both daggers.

That evening I went to the house of M. Beauvais, member of the institute, in the Rue d'Anjou, Faubourg St. Honore. I had obtained a letter of introduction to him from one of my acquaintances, who declared him to be the most distinguished Orientalist in Paris. M. Beauvais received me courteously, and professed himself most willing to give me the information I required.

"Both daggers," he said, after examining my tracings, "have an identical inscription in the Japanese character on one side of their blades. This inscription establishes the curious fact that they are from the hand of the same maker; it is to the effect that 'this steel comes from the anvil of the smith Tokotaru in Yeddo.' On the other side of the blade of each is a representation of the kiku, or chrysanthemum flower, which is the crest of the Mikado of Japan. They must, therefore, have had at one time a royal owner. The single word beside the flower on the blade of the De St. Florent dagger means 'Evanescence;' that on the blade of the other weapon means 'Illusion.' These are sacred words of the Buddhist creed. From the shape of the characters, I should suppose these weapons to be several centuries old."

I thanked M. Beauvais, and noted down what he had told me.

"You are the second visitor," he said, "whom I have had on this same business. Evidently these daggers are to be a feature of the case."

Here also, then, there had been some one before me—some one working on the same lines as myself!

To be Continued.

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The three gentlemen who were shoved into a fiery furnace by Nebuchadnezzar were spared at least one affliction. The old gentleman did not open the door and ask if it was hot enough for them.

A DOUBLE RECOMMENDATION.—"We have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and find that for diarrhoea it cannot be equalled. We cannot speak too highly of it." Ernest Clare Cross and Roy Neil Cross, Jasper, Ont., April 29th, 1888.

Johnny's mother who had been reading to him about Africa—'It is dreadful to think that there are benighted tribes who do not wash from one year's end to another.' Johnny—'I wish I was a 'nighted tribe.'

THE DOUBLE LIABILITY.—A weak and low constitution, impure blood, etc., causes a double liability to contract disease, purify the blood and remove all worn out matter and disease-breeding impurities from the body by using Burdock Blood Bitters which thoroughly cleanses, regulates and tones the entire system.

'Have you anything at all to give me, ma'am?' pleaded the tramp. 'Can't you see that I'm in need?' 'I can, indeed, my poor man,' replied the kind-hearted woman, moved almost to tears; 'here is a cake of soap.'

IS CHOLERA COMING?—When symptoms of cholera appear, prompt remedies should be resorted to. Miss Mary E. Davis, of Luskville, Ont., says—"My brother was taken with cholera morbus and after using one bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it cured him entirely."

In directoire sashes a new effect is obtained by making them of two shades of a color with four ends and a rosette bow.

HIGHLY VALUED.—"Last summer our children were very bad with summer complaint and the only remedy that did them any good was Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. We used 12 bottles during the worm weather and would not be without it at five times the cost, considering it to have no superior for diarrhoea." Mrs. James Healey, New Edinburg, Ont.

If a silk petticoat is worn, it must match the gown in hue quite as strictly as the stockings and much more so than the gloves.

A HELPING HAND is most appreciated where it is most needed, and thus it is that Burdock Blood Bitters gains more favor yearly by lending the weakened system valuable assistance in removing all impurities and building up a strong healthy body.

Among new fabrics corded silk, with a thread of gold running through it, is one of the richest, and indescribably handsome.

A RAILWAY SMASH UP calls vividly to mind the appalling spectre of death, and yet no thought is taken of the thousands annually dying through disease caused by wrong action of the stomach, liver, kidneys or bowels, and which might be remedied by the use of B. B. B. nature's great restorative tonic and blood purifier.

Morning gowns cut low in the neck at the front fasten over a fichu of folded mull and have cuffs of folded mull about the wrist.

Was America Ever Discovered?

At the time when Columbus started in search of the New World, nearly every man woman and child in Europe insisted that there was no New World to discover. When he came back, crowned with success, a large proportion of these good people adhered to their theory; and if they were alive to-day many of them would doubtless insist that America had never been discovered at all. A man will give up anything in the world more readily than a set theory. For example, look at the individuals who still maintain that consumption is incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousand upon thousands of cases, and will cure thousands more, but the people can't give up their point. Nevertheless the "Discovery" will cure any case of consumption if taken in time.

A midsummer fancy that late weather makes sensible is that of wearing shoulder capes of long fur or plush with thin gowns.

OVER WORKED Women.

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

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

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

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With Dumb Register for ventilation. Hot and Cold Air.

Creamers, Milk Pans, and Strainers.

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Desires to inform the public that he has a Large Stock of the above articles, which he will sell Wholesale or Retail, cheaper than ever offered in the market before. Remember these Goods are of our own manufacture, and are of the very best material. Parties wanting Creamers or Milk Pans would do well by calling and examining before purchasing elsewhere.

Fredericton, April 12, 1888.

BREADMAKER'S YEAST.

BREAD made of this Yeast took 132 First Prizes at Ontario Fall Shows in 1887. Over 10,000 ladies have written to say that it surpasses any yeast ever used by them. It makes the lightest, whitest, sweetest bread, rolls, buns and buckwheat pancakes. Bakers in nearly every town in Canada are using it.

5¢ EASY. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

AT WALKER'S!

250 PAIRS OF **PANTINGS** Just Arrived Composed of the Very Latest Patterns IN FOREIGN MARKETS Which Will be Sold at VERY MODERATE RATES To Close the Season's Trade.

JOSEPH WALKER,

Next door above W. H. Vanwarts' Grocery Store, Queen Street, Fredericton.

Fredericton, August 16.

MEN!

Our Specific No. 23 permanently restores EXHAUSTED VITALITY, LOST MANHOOD and GENERAL DEBILITY when other treatment fails. Send 6 cts. in stamps for our TREATISE and DIRECTIONS for home cure. TORONTO MEDICINE CO., 347 Spadina Ave. Toronto, Ont.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

CARL DUNDER.

He is Rapidly Learning the Ways of the Country.

"Vell, sergeant," saluted Mr. Dunder in a lively way as he entered the Central station yesterday to pay his respects to Sergt. Bendal.

"Oh, it's you."

"Yes, sho vhas me. I like to haf some talk mit you."

"Anything wrong?"

"No, sir. Everythings vhas all o. j., ash der Yankee says."

"O k. you mean. Been away?"

"I vhas in Cleveland. Yes, sir, I go down to Cleveland und come back alone."

"And didn't get swindled? Well, I declare!"

"Sergeant, vhas I green as grass? Vhas I some idiot? Vhas I crazy? Vhas I der greenest Dutchmans in all Amerika?"

"I've sometimes thought so, Mr. Dunder."

"Vhell, maype I vhas green sometime ago, but dot vhas all gone. I haf to learn der country und der peoples, you know! Maype I vhas not some razors, but I know how to take care of myself shust like a Yankee—ha! ha! ha!"

"You feel pretty jolly."

"Vhell, dot's so! Maype I vhas sharper ash a Yankee. Hey?"

"Tell me all about it."

"Vhell, pefore I goes avhay eaferpody tells me to look oudt for some confidence man. I keep dot in mind. Vhen I vhas in Toledo a man comes by me und says: 'She vhas a werry hot day?' I shpot him for a confidence man so quick ash dot, und I tells him: 'If you doan' fly avhay I'll knock you eafer to last week!' He goes. He finds oudt dot I vhas no haystack."

"That was good."

"Vhen I goes by der train from Toledo a shentleman takes a seat beside me. He vhas an awful nice man, but he haf some bad luck. Somepody robs him of $300 in a sleeping car. Dot makes him dead broke, und maybe he doan' get oudt of Cleveland. Vhell, dot vhas too badt, und pooty soon he says he shall pawn his diamond pin."

"The one you have on?"

"Dot vhas her. He buys her in California for $600, but if somepoby lend him $30 he can hold it two weeks. If he doan' come mit der money dot pin vhas mine."

"I see. It's very old."

"Old? Vhas dot diamond old? It makes no deference how old he vhas."

"Well?"

"Vell, dot secures me, und I vhas all right. If I hold $600 he vhill come und pay me $30. It vhas singular dot he trust me so, but he says he can read my face like some books."

"So can I. Did you tell him you lived in Detroit?"

"I—I—maype I said Toledo," stammered Mr. Dunder.

"I presume so. You wanted that pin for $30?"

"Vhell, if he doan' come, of course. Pooty soon he goes oudt to speak mit der engineer aboudt running so fast, und some oudder man comes in. He vhas a shentlemans, too. He knows me right away. He says: "Vhell! vhell! but how vhas you, Mr. Dunder, und did you see my fadder lately? His fadder vhas Mr. Hurdlebacker, who owns der First National bank."

"Oh! he does! Go on."

"Vhell, his fadder sends him $3,000 by express, but he doan' get her. He owes a party on der train $40, und if I like to take a check for $50 and lend him $40 he was so mooch obliged dot he can't keep still."

"And you did?"

"Doan' I like to make ten dollar? Do you pelief dot nopody but a Yankee likes money? I makes ten dollar by dot check und more ash $500 on dot diamond. Greenhorns, eh! Hayseed, eh! Maype I can come in when she comes back."

It took the sergeant a quarter of an hour to convince Mr. Dunder that he had "let go" again, and, when he fully realized it, he said:

"Sergeant, gas by my eye! You vhas right. I vhas so green dot somepody shteals off my eye winkers. I doan' know so much as cabbages. In der morning"—

"What?"

"Pleas see dot der papers say dot I vhas an eminent citizen, a great patriot und a friend of humanity, und dot I died happy. Farewell, sergeant! I go hence!"—Detroit Free Press.

Dirge of the Seaside Belle.

Man as a species is extinct at the seashore.—Current Item.

He has gone, like the dodo and ichthyosaurus,
He fades in pre-Adamite distance,
Like the behemoth, centaur and megalosaurus,
He has passed from the stage of existence;
He has gone like an antediluvian genus,
And now what avails all the witchery of Venus,
All our sweet fascinations if no man has seen us,
For the brave race of man is extinct!

Yes, alas, he has gone like the auk and the bison,
This type of past ages elysian,
Take out your field glass and scour the horizon,
And no man shall cry gladden your vision.
The innocuous dude the earth still encumbers,
The sea serpent swarms in monstrous numbers,
But the good race of man in oblivion slumbers;
The brave race of man is extinct!

So we walk alone and in solitude ramble,
And gaze out in pensive emotion,
Here the wild multitudinous sea serpents gambol
Thro' the foam-flowered fields of the ocean.
We mourn for this antediluvian genus,
For now what avails all the witchery of Venus,
All our sweet fascination, if no man has seen us,
For the brave race of man is extinct!

—S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.

He Saw a Market.

First Speculator—I see by the paper that duelling is being revived in France.

Second Speculator—I go to France on the first boat.

"Not to fight a duel?"

"No; going over on business."

"Business?"

"Yes, I'm going to take over a cargo of blank cartridges."—Omaha Daily World.

At the Summer Hotel.

Mrs. Livingstone (to her sons, whose well brushed hair and clothes contrast with their unwashed faces)—Why, boys, why didn't you take your baths this morning? Marie says your towels aren't even unfolded and your pitchers are full.

One of the Boys—Why, mamma, it said on our door, "No washing allowed in the rooms," so, of course, we couldn't take a bath.—Life

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC AND CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

JOHN HARVEY,

Photo Artist,

STUDIO: 104 QUEEN ST

FREDERICTON.

Fredericton, Feb. 11th, 1888.

Dressmaking!

In connection with our MERCHANT TAILORING Business

MRS. GUNN

Has secured the services of a COMPETENT

Cutter & Draper,

who will arrive here on or about

WEDNESDAY,

the 20th instant,

when we will be prepared to

Attend promptly to all orders entrusted to us.

Styles and Perfect Fit guaranteed.

Prices moderate.

Satisfaction ensured in every respect.

OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL,

Next door below John J. Weddall's QUEEN STREET,

Fredericton, June 16th, 1888.

"GOLDEN FLEECE."

THE **CHEAP SALE.** —OF— DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, COTTON, HAMBURGS, TWEEDS, HOMEPUNS, CRETONNES, FLANNELS, Still Continues. Also, a Lot of **DRESS GOODS** For 8 and 10 Cents, former price, 25 and 30 cents.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

T. A. SHARKEY.

Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

DO Not be Deceived, but Call at J. D Fowler's if **YOU** Would like to see the Finest Stock of Rich English Jewelry in Sets, Necklets, Rings, Lockets, Lace Pins, Scarf Pins, Gents Signet Rings, Buttons, etc. If you should **WANT** A Good Watch, we have them in Gold, Silver, Gold-Filled and Nickle Cases, at prices **TO** Suit all. In Silverware, our stock is now full in all lines, consisting of Tea Sets, Ice Pitchers, Cake Baskets, Fruit Dishes, Card Receivers, Castors, Vases, Napkin Rings, Jewel Cases. In looking for a Xmas Present you cannot **MAKE** Any mistake in examining my stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have a full line of Clocks, French, English and American, all styles and prices, ranging from $1.25 to **$100?**

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

JAS. D. FOWLER

Directly opposite Post Office

Fredericton, Dec 17th, 1887

CALL AT NELSON CAMPBELL'S AND SECURE YOUR **Seamless Wigwams!** ALSO **Tennis and Bicycle SHOES!** THE FINEST LINES OF **Men's, Youths & Boys STRAWS** EVER OFFERED IN THE CITY.

Fredericton, May 19 1888.

500 Bushels P. E. I. Oats LANDING THIS DAY.

For sale by

ELY PERKINS.

Fredericton, Aug. 9. 1888.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallet & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day on his work. All succeed.

To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In Effect June 5th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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

LEAVE GIBSON

6:30 a. m: Marysville, 6:45; Manser's Siding, 7:10; Durham, 7:25; Cross Creek, 8:05; Boiestown, 9: 0; Doaktown, 10:0; Upper Blackville, 11:20; Blackville, 11:50; Upper Nelson Boom, 12:40 p m; Chatham Junction, 1:20; arrive at Chatham, 1:50.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

7:00, a m; Chatham Junction, 7:40; Upper Nelson Boom, 7:55; Blackville 9:00; Upper Blackville, 9:30; Doaktown, 10:45; Boiestown, 11:45; Cross Creek, 1:0 p m; Durham, 1:40; Manser's Siding, 1:55; Marysville, 2:20; arriving at Gibson at 2:50.

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 all Western points and St. John, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

Gibson, N. B., June 2nd, 1888.

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

IN EFFECT JUNE 25TH, 1888.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

LEAVE FREDERICTON:

6 00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points, MeAdam Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, St Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and points north.

11 30 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction St. John and points east.

3 50 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:

9 25 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

2 15 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland Boston and points West, St John, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, and Woodstock.

7.15 P. M.—Express from St. John and intermediate points, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock.

LEAVE GIBSON:

11 30 A. M.—Express for Woodstock, and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

10 33 P. M.—Express from Woodstock and points north.

H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division. | F. W. CRAM, General Manager. A. J. HEATH, General Pass. and Ticket Agent.

St. John, N. B., June 25th, 1888.

YORK STREET RESTAURANT!

G. REX LEEK, PROPRIETOR.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

OYSTERS

P. E. Island, Bustouche, Shediac, Providence River, and Virginia Point. We make a specialty in this Oyster line.

PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.

We are prepared to Cater for Balls, Social Gatherings, Clubs, etc., at the shortest notice and on most reasonable terms.

Ham and Eggs, Beefsteak, Chicken, Turkey, Tongue, Baked Beans, Hot Tea and Coffee.

BROWN BREAD & BEANS.

I am also prepared to furnish the above to parties on Sunday morning, delivering the same at their residence, but to obtain the same orders must be left at my Saloon not later than the Friday preceding.

The patronage of the public solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Fredericton, June 7th, 1888.

TRY OUR R. F. B. $1.00 UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS!

They are Reinforced Front and Back, and the best quality and fitting Shirt in the market.

FOR SALE BY US ONLY.

C. H. THOMAS & CO,

224 QUEEN STREET.

N. B.—Our terms for these Shirts at the above price are Cash, when booked we will charge $1.10

C. H. THOMAS & CO.

Fredericton, May 19.

JUST RECEIVED:

BATH SPONGES Assorted Sizes

CARRIAGE SPONGES Assorted Sizes.

FINEST TURKEY SPONGES Assorted Sizes.

SLATE SPONGES, All Sizes.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

DAVIS STAPLES & Co DRUGGISTS,

Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton

Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887