POOR COPY

TRI-WEEKLY CIRCULATION
FOR WEEK ENDING
May 11th, 1889.

Tuesday,	1,104
Thursday,	1,032
Saturday,	1,260
Total,	3,396
Average,	1,132

The Gleaner.

JAS. H. CROCKET, - - - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, MAY 16. 1889.

BECOMING INTERESTING.

The political situation in St. John has become the more interesting by the resignations of Dr. Alward and Dr. Stockton, and the intimation that Dr. Berryman will resign his seat on his return home on Saturday evening. Dr. Alward's resignation was formally made yesterday, and Dr. Stockton's to-day. This will make necessary an election in St. John at an early date. It was the intention of the government to postpone the election to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Ritchie till January next, but there now being practically four vacancies in a representation of six must needs change the programme. St. John is too important a constituency, and her interests at this season too great, to permit of her continuing for eight months to be practically unrepresented. And more, we doubt the power of the government to withhold the election writs for an unreasonable length of time.

We are informed that Messrs. Stockton, Alward, and Berryman will again contest the constituency in positive and staunch opposition to the government, and that they will be joined by Mr. Rourke, of St. Martins, whom the government failed to secure as a candidate in their interests. There is little doubt that the four opposition candidates in St. John will be elected, for a current against the government, hard to stem, had long ago set in in St. John, ready to do its work at the first opportunity.

It is no secret that Messrs. Stockton, Alward and Berryman have been out of harmony with the government for the past two years because of many acts which conscientious men could not endorse. But sent by their constituents to support the government at a time when it was generally thought there was honest administration, they could not seem to argue themselves to the point of going into direct opposition until the voice of their constituents had again been heard. The position taken by the government, however, in regard to Mr. Peters, having precipitated their resignations, they will feel free on re-election to follow the course which they would have followed at least last session had they felt themselves free to follow.

This will make an important change in the position of affairs in the Assembly, and if other resignations, a hint of which has reached us, take place the early days of next session may witness the defeat of the government, for a large following, long ago dissatisfied, are not content to continue their support once an organized and representative opposition presents itself.

THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

It is sincerely to be hoped, for one reason at least, that Mr. Chapleau will not succeed to the vacant portfolio of minister of railways. Mr. Chapleau, it is well known, is anxious to dispose of the Intercolonial Railway to a syndicate, and if he enter the dominion cabinet, may be able to carry out his wishes in the matter. While it would scarcely seem possible that Sir John would do so daring an act as to sell out the Intercolonial road, past experience makes us feel that he would do anything that would suit his purposes. Hon. Peter Mitchell, however, in a recent speech in parliament last session, quoted by the Transcript, showed that the building of this road was one of the inducements which led the Maritime Provinces to enter the confederation, and extracted from Sir John, which however may mean nothing, a promise that it would not be sold. Mr. Mitchell said:—

"The I. C. R. is part of the original contract under which the Maritime Provinces entered this Confederation. It was a contract forming part of the constitution of this country, that that road was to be built in order to make the Confederation of the British Provinces a fact, as it would not have been if the road had not been built. The hon. gentleman stated, and I was glad to hear him state, that under no consideration could that road be alienated or given away. It is true, some years ago a gentleman who was a prominent member of his own Cabinet had entered into negotiations for the purchase of that road. I took some steps to try to prevent that sale being carried out, and the project was dropped—I will not say on account of the steps I took—and I was very glad it was. Now, sir, that road was built, and has been run in the interest of this country, as a national road, not as a commercial road; and any attempt to close up or hand over to any corporation or any company of any kind that great international work for the purposes of commerce as against the national purpose of its construction, would be in my opinion a violation of the compact which drew the maritime provinces into this Dominion."

A SHORT LINE.

The Northern & Western Railway have, with characteristic enterprise, determined to put on a fast express between Fredericton and Chatham. Merchants or others now wishing to go to any of the northern towns will not need to pass through St. John, but can take the Intercolonial express at Chatham Junction and thus not only travel by a more direct route in which considerable time spent on the train, but also considerable expense, would be saved. It will now be in order for the St. John Board of Trade to hold a meeting to protest against such a decision on the part of the Northern & Western Railway company to "side-track" St. John, and if their protestations are not listened to, to take out an injunction upon the company for such unwarrantable and insupportable interference with the trade of, of course, the only community in this province.

One of the probabilities.—A dissolution of the House of Assembly before next session.

NEWS OF THE WORLD CONDENSED

From Our Own Telegraphic Reports and Our Exchanges.

Personal, Political and Religious News of the Day.

Cable, American, Canadian and General Topics.

Cable.

Alexander Gibbs & Co., London capitalists, through attorneys, have obtained control of five American breweries, which have been capitalized for $5,000,000.

Strikes are prevailing throughout Germany like an insurrection. They break out in city after city in the northern provinces, and the number of trades affected is rapidly increasing.

Wm. O'Brien, M. P., has obtained a writ against Lord Salisbury on a charge of libel. In a recent speech at Waterford the premier accused O'Brien of advocating murder and robbery of the men taking farms from which tenants were evicted.

American.

There was a heavy snow fall throughout Minnesota and Dakota on Tuesday.

Latest advices from Panama say that war is imminent between Brazil and Bolivia.

The wife and mother of Washington Irving Bishop, the mind reader, claim that Bishop was not dead, but merely in a trance when the physicians made their post-mortem examination and that his death was caused by surgical instruments.

A building in course of erection at Tacoma, W. T., was blown down by a tremendous storm Monday night. Twenty workmen, besides several who had stopped to take shelter, were buried in the ruins. Several dead bodies were taken out.

Wm. Kemmler, the murderer of his paramour, with whom he eloped from Philadelphia last March, was sentenced Tuesday at Buffalo, N. Y., to be executed by electricity at Auburn prison within the week beginning June 24. This is the first sentence under the new law.

Peter Hartswell, of Detroit, who has been separated from his wife for some time, met her on the street with another woman and assaulted her. Wm. Smith, father of Mrs. Hartswell, came to her assistance, when both men drew revolvers and commenced firing. Hartswell was fatally shot in the left breast and will die. Smith was dangerously injured.

Tuesday a freight engine was ditched near Denver, Col. Firemen Charles Lappan was caught underneath the red hot fire box. He lay in this position with only his head out from under the machinery for an hour, suffering untold agony, no one being able to render assistance. Just before he expired he called a breakman to him and while one-half of his body was roasting dictated his will, gave instructions regarding his funeral, and named the minister whom he desired to conduct the services, then offered a prayer and died.

Canadian.

While drilling for water on the new asylum farm, near Mimico, Ont., the men struck a rich vein of natural gas at a depth of 465 feet, which increases as they grow deeper.

A horrible accident occurred at Rat Portage Tuesday. A German laborer, named Trayner, was instantly killed in a saw mill by the saw breaking and cutting his head off.

The Patients' brass band of Rockwood insane asylum is an astonishing organization. It played brilliantly the other night. There was no "crazy music" given, and it was the equal of any sane band.

A telegram from Salt Coats says: A loaded gun in the hands of John Patton went off instantly, killing his nephew, a son of T. Patton, one of the commercial colony settlers.

Francis Laurent, of Montreal, who almost killed his wife three years ago, went home drunk early Tuesday morning and discharged a revolver at her, inflicting a grave if not fatal wound. He has been arrested.

A terrible storm of lightning and thunder visited Lockport, N. S., Tuesday. The dwellings of Capt. Colin McKay and Capt. Dean Lloyd were struck and almost completely wrecked. The inmates of both had hair breadth escapes but fortunately received little injury.

HORACE GREELEY'S GRIEF.

How the Great Editor Sorrowed Over the Death of His Only Boy.

Perhaps the most pathetic chapter in Mr. Greeley's life was the death of his idolized boy "Pick." His grief was almost beyond control. Margaret Fuller, writing from Rome soon after the failure of the revolution of '49 to her mother, says:

"Receiving a few days since, a packet of letters from America, I opened them with more feeling of hope and good cheer than for a long time past. The first words that met my eye were these, in the hand of Mr. Greeley: 'Ah, Margaret! The world grows dark with us! You grieve, for Rome is fallen; I mourn, for Pickie is dead.'

"I have shed rivers of tears over the inexpressibly affecting letter thus begun. One would think I might have become familiar enough with images of death and destruction; yet, somehow, the image of Pick's little dancing figure lying stiff and stark, between his parents, has made me weep more than all else. There was little hope that he could do justice to himself, or lead a happy life, in so perplexed a world; but never was a character of richer capacity—never a more charming child. To me he was most dear, and would always have been so. Had he become stained with earthly faults, I could never have forgotten what he was to me when my soul pined for sympathy, pure and unalloyed. The three children I have seen who were fairest in my eyes, and gave most promise of the future, were Waldo (Emerson), Pickie, Hermann Clark—all nipped in the bud. Endless thought has this given me, and a resolve to seek the realization of all hopes and plans elsewhere; which resolve will weigh with me as much as it can weigh before the silver cord is finally loosed. Till then, earth, our mother, always finds strange unexpected ways to draw us back to her bosom—to make us seek anew a nutriment which has never failed to cause us frequent sickness."

Mr. Greeley himself, in his Recollections, says:

"I looked in vain through Italian galleries, two years after he was taken from us, for any parallel to his dazzling beauty—a beauty not physical merely, but visibly radiating from the soul. His hair was of the finest and richest gold: "the sunshine of picture" never glorified its equal; and the delicacy of his complexion at once fixed the attention of observers like the late N. P. Willis, who had traversed both hemispheres without having his gaze arrested by any child who could bear a comparison with this one. * * * When at length the struggle ended with his last breath, and even his mother was convinced that his eyes would never again open on the scenes of this world, I knew that the summer of my life was over, that the chill breath of its autumn was at hand, and that my future course must be along the downhill of life."

The following letter, which is undated, was evidently written in reply to one of condolence:

"Your letter, dear R., was written in your noblest spirit. I thank you warmly for your sympathy. What he was to me, even you can hardly dream; you that have two sons, in which the natural thirst of the heart was earlier satisfied, can hardly know what my one ewe lamb was to me. That he might live, that I might grow daily better for his sake, that I might not spoil him by overweening love, were ever recurring thoughts. God be merciful to me a sinner."—New York Tribune.

Wordsworth's Egotism.

However one may admire Wordsworth, his egotism occasionally rubs up very roughly against our sensibilities. He told Lamb one day in the course of conversation that he considered Shakespeare greatly overrated.

"There is," said he, "an immensity of trick in all Shakespeare wrote, and people are taken by it. Now, if I had a mind I could write exactly like Shakespeare."

"Yes," stuttered Lamb in reply; "it is only the mind that is wanting."

He once asked Mrs. Alaric Watts what she thought the finest elegiac composition in the English language, and when she timidly suggested "Lycidas" he replied: "You are not far wrong. It may, I think, be affirmed that 'Milton's 'Lycidas' and my 'Laodamia' are twin immortals.'"

How very different was Lamb's expressed estimate of himself! Calling on Wordsworth one day, he said: "Mr. Wordsworth, allow me to introduce to you my only admirer."

It was also a great pity that Wordsworth was so very full of "shop" on all occasions. If he had been a little more niggardly in pouring out his productions before his visitors it would have been better for his reputation. "Enough is as good as a feast." Dumas knew the happy man, and, although such a charming story teller, saw when to draw the rein. One evening at a party his hostess so wearied him with requests to exhibit his powers in this direction that at last, unable to endure it longer, he quietly said: "Every one to his trade, madam. The gentleman who entered your drawing room just before me is a distinguished artillery officer. Let him bring a cannon here and fire it; then I will tell one of my little stories."—J. Roger Rees' Brotherhood of Letters.

The Brakeman's Peril.

When they carried a man out of the Union depot and put him in an ambulance recently, there was not much excitement or interest in the case. "What's the matter with him?" "Oh, he's a brakeman; he is hurt in some way." Question, careless in the extreme; answer, half unintelligible, on account of its coming out swollen, as it were, through a tremendous yawn. Why, railroaders carry their lives in their hands—until their arms are ground off between freight cars. Then they do as well as they can without arms until they happen to be squeezed in the ribs with fatal results.

Take a ride or a walk through any of the railroad yards in Pittsburg and Allegheny, and note the number of maimed signal and switch men that are employed. It is safe to say that they have all been freight brakemen at some time or other, and having become partly disabled in the service of the company, have been given positions that they can fill as well as men perfectly equipped in the matter of arms and legs.

It is a standing joke that every other man with the least pretensions to mechanical knowledge has invented a car coupler. The natural supposition is that some of these car couplers could be utilized in saving the lives of men who, under the present barbarous system, are in positions of peril a hundred times a day. It is time the slaughter of brakemen was stopped, in the name of civilization, if not of common humanity.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Help for the Kitchen Maid.

We have made the discovery lately, which it seems now we ought to have made sooner, that the top of the average kitchen stove is too little elevated above the floor, and that there is in consequence a good deal of backache and other discomfort inflicted upon the cook, because so much of her work has to be done in a stooping posture. Rather we should say, perhaps, that we have discovered a remedy for the trouble which we have borne for many years, and which we hasten to make known to others in the hope of lessening their troubles. Our remedy is simply lifting the stove upon a platform which will raise it to such a height that will bring the cooking utensils, when on the stove, within easy reach to one standing in an erect or nearly erect posture.

In our case this required a platform about nine inches in depth, and, to save the trouble and expense of procuring a carpenter to build it, we secured an empty packing box of the requisite size from the grocer, at a cost of only ten cents. Brushed over with some staining material corresponding with the color of the floor, our platform looked neat and as though an established part of the room. The only additional expense involved was that of adjusting the stove pipe to the new conditions. The top of the stove is now as high as the kitchen table, or a little higher, and the cook and every one who has occasion to use the stove are delighted with the change and the greatly lightened labor.—Emily H. Miller.

He Wanted Pictures.

Some very unreasonable "kickers" are occasionally found among hotel guests. The other night a young man, of rather flashy attire and dudish ways, came in late and took a room for the night. In about a half hour he returned to the office, and with a very much disgusted look in his face said: "Don't believe I want that room. I cavn't endure such lack of artistic taste as is seen in that room." "What's the matter? Isn't the bed a good one?" I asked. "Oh, yes," he replied, "but I cawn't sleep in a room with bare walls. I must have several pictures and ornaments in a room, like I always saw down east." I gave his money back to him and told him to walk about three or four squares east and he would find the "Blue Goose, with the Red Front." It was midnight, and the young down east dude started toward the levee to find a room, decorated in accordance with his highly cultivated taste, in the fictitious hostelry.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In proportion to the population there are more Massachusetts people in the state of Iowa than in Massachusetts.

Mr. Bright's Speeches.

Above twenty years ago I was talking with Mr. Bright in the smoking room of the house of commons. He was going to speak later on in the evening, and he had a large roll of notes which he was looking through. "I never learned a speech but once," he said, "and then I did not remember it. But I consider that no one ought to address the house on an important issue without thoroughly getting the subject into his head, and knowing how he intends to treat it." "You write down some passages," I said, pointing to the notes. "Yes," he replied, "I do, otherwise I might say more than I intended." And then he went on to explain that his greatest difficulty in mastering the art of which he had become such a master had been to acquire the habit of speaking slowly. "You should not make pauses between words and sentences," he went on to say, "but pronounce distinctly every syllable."—London Truth.

Too Thin.

My son, now and then you will come across a news item in the paper, which begins something this way: "During the summer of 18— I was crossing the ocean in the steamer —— of the —— line, when a young officer, since married to the daughter of a well known merchant of this city," etc. Don't read it. Read a patent medicine advertisement, rather. There will be quite as much information and about 500 times more truth in the ad. than in the narrative that spells the very things you most want to know in meaningless blanks and dashes.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Knew What to Order.

"James," said the village jeweler, "are there any weddings to take place in the neighborhood soon?"

"There are two to come off next week," said the clerk.

And the jeweler sat down at once and wrote an order for two dozen pickle casters, with privilege of exchanging twenty-two of them for something else within thirty days.—Chicago Tribune.

STEALING EXAMINATION PAPERS.

How Two Yankee Incompetents Went About It.

Unsuccessful Attempt to Pass a Successful Examination.

The Unfortunates Arrested and Awaiting Trial.

BOSTON, May 13. L. E. Clark, superintendent of the money order department in the Boston post office, and E. B. Palmer, a clerk in the same department, were arrested Saturday by Inspector T. J. Boynton of the United States secret service department, charged with unlawfully opening a package addressed to William J. Vickery, one of the board of civil service examiners now holding examinations in this city. From information received from sources which cannot, for prudential reasons, be made public at this time, Inspector Boynton had reason to believe that the package had been intercepted by the accused, and would be opened by them on Saturday night. All his available force was on duty, and so he was compelled to avail himself of the assistance of Mr. George B. Thompson, a clerk in his office, and Mr. John B. Smith, private secretary to Postmaster Corse. They shadowed the two men, saw them enter a room used by the local civil service examiners, and, by means of methods adopted in such cases by successful detectives, saw the whole operation of opening the package and examining its contents. At this critical moment a signal was given to Inspector Boynton, who stood ready at the door of the room, and he unceremoniously walked in. He was followed by his two assistants, and the men were placed under arrest. The package and the papers that had been abstracted were taken possession of. They were found, as had been suspected, to consist of interrogatories to be put to applicants before the board of civil service examiners for inspectors' positions, for which both Clark and Palmer were applicants, and expected to take their examination to-day. The package was sent originally from Washington, but it has been following the board from place to place where the members have been conducting examinations, and therefore contains many postmarks and has been readdressed several times. It is about 10x 14 inches in size, quite bulky, inclosed in brown paper, and was securely sealed with wax, and tied with stout twine. It is addressed as follows: "William J. Vickery, Esq., civil service examiner, Boston, Mass., care W. S. Safford, secretary of the board of examiners." The work of opening it was very ingeniously executed, without breaking a seal or untieing a cord. In the course of numerous handlings the edges of one corner and side have been worn to such an extent as to necessitate the pasting of a heavy piece of paper over it. This paper was carefully removed by the men, but it did not leave an aperture large enough to remove the papers, so the rent at the end was extended sufficiently to allow the contents to be taken out. It is the theory of the government that the accused proposed to familiarize themselves with the questions to be asked them by the board of examiners to-day, and by preparing answers in advance, to be able to pass a successful examination for inspectors. They were suspended from duty in the post office this morning, and arranged before Commissioner Hallett. Assistant United States District Attorney Bordman Hall appeared for the government, and H. Burr Crandall for the defence. Mr. Hall was ready for trial, but Mr. Crandall asked for a continuance on the ground that his clients were in communication with the civil service bureau at Washington, and it was expected to show, by information that would come from there, that they were fully authorized to open the package. The ground for this claim, it is understood, is that they are themselves civil service examiners for positions in the Boston postoffice, such as letter carriers, clerks, etc., and it was their duty to overlook those papers. On the other hand, it is said that they have nothing to do with the board to which the papers were addressed, which is for the country at large. The case was continued till Friday next at 10 a. m. and the men were held in the sum of $500 each. Mr. Palmer's wife recognized for the two men. She will be remembered as the party who recently drew $15,000 in the Louisiana lottery.

Clark was born in 1845, and was for some years an agent of the American Express Company. He was subsequently employed by the government as an inspector, and promoted to superintendent of the money order department, May 7, 1888.

Palmer was born in 1842. He was at one time conductor on a Pullman car, and appointed a clerk in the post office on Nov. 5, 1889. He was promoted to the money order department in August, 1888.

Umbandine, the Swazie King.

A beautiful young wife of the king's had in some innocent way displeased him. The order was given to smell her out, and the witch doctors did their horrible work. Executioners were told off, and they were sent out to the young wife to tell her of her sentence. She dressed herself in her best ornaments, and determined to appear before the king to say "Good-by." She had been the ruler's playmate and favorite sweetheart as a child, and she ventured to send a message to him asking permission to say "Good-by" to him. The king refused the request. Calmly preparing for death, the young woman disregarded the denial, and walked to where his "majesty" was sitting, drinking champagne. She said to him: "King, I have come to say 'good-by;' tell me why you are killing me."

The king vouchsafed no answer, and turned his face away. The poor woman proceeded to bid adieu to the other wives and girls of the monarch. They stood in a row, and as she walked down in front of them she said: "I am the first, but there will be more of you to come after me." Without another word she quietly followed her executioners. They led her about three miles from the kraal, across the Tillan river, and there hanged her on a low thorn tree. The reim by which she was suspended being too long, her feet nearly touched the ground, and strangulation was completed by beating the reim with sticks, the person of royalty being sacred to the common touch.—South Africa.

A Tender Hint.

He was on the point of proposing, but thought better of it for the moment and continued the conversation because of an organ grinder outside. When the music stopped he said: "So you've never been in Europe, Miss Clara?"

"Oh, no," she replied, "I never expect to see Europe until my wedding trip." Then he continued to continue the conversation.—Harper's.

Left.

The ardent lover had just asked her to be his bride, for she had given him cause to hope, and she had answered simply: "Yes, George, if you can get papa's consent."

"I will," he answered, passionately. "Where is he? He shall give his consent. I would seek the utmost heights of heaven or the darkest depths of hades to get it!" he cried.

"I guess you'll have to, George," she answered, quietly; "pa's dead."

And, with an awful realization that all was over, George went home, and, putting on his little brother's copper toed boots, kicked himself.—Harvard Lampoon.

LOOK HERE.
CHEAP FOR CASH.
ANOTHER LOT OF
GREEN HEAD LIME
Landing to-day. Also car of
MIDDLINGS & BRAN.
ON HAND:
Land Plaster, Cement, Calcined Plaster, Seed Oats, and Feeding Oats.
Don't forget the place.
GEO. R. PERKINS.
Next door to A. F. Randolph & Son,
PHŒNIX SQUARE
Fredericton, May 15, 1889.

SUGAR.
IN STORE:
Granulated,
Extra C,
Yellow
Extra C.
FOR SALE BY
A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.
Fredericton, May 14

TRUNKS,
VALISES,
BAGS, &C.
JUST RECEIVED:
A Large Assortment,
WHICH WE WILL
SELL LOW,
FOR CASH.
Don't Forget the Place.
C. H. THOMAS & CO,
224 QUEEN STREET
Fredericton, May 2.

IMPERIAL HALL.
NEW GOODS
FOR
SPRING & SUMMER
HAVE NOW ARRIVED.
SUITINGS
AND
TROUSERINGS
In Great Variety and Latest Styles. A Good Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also: A Fine
ASSORTMENT OF HATS
Just Opened. Prices low.
THOMAS STANGER,
280 QUEEN STREET
Fredericton, March

SOMETHING NEW
AT
W. H. VANWART'S.
EVAPORATED
SUGAR CORN.
Soak in tepid water four hours, (or over night in cold water) then put on the stove and bring to boiling point; add milk and butter and season with salt and pepper.
Don't boil the corn. It is already cooked, and boiling only toughens it.
Blood Oranges, Pine Apples and Bananas at
W. H. VANWART'S.
Fredericton, May 11

TICKETS! TICKETS!!
I AM NOW ISSUING THROUGH TICKETS TO
BOSTON AT $5.50,
FIRST-CLASS, OR
$4.50 SECOND CLASS,
BY UNION LINE STEAMERS,
And by the Palace Steamers of the International Steamship Company. "Water is safer than Rail."
Buying your tickets here saves time and trouble
JOHN RICHARDS.
Fredericton, May 2—3wtw—4ww

VICTORIA HOTEL,
DANIEL HANSON, - - Proprietor.
THIS HOTEL has been thoroughly Renovated and Furnished in First Class Style, and I am prepared to give good accommodations to the travelling public. I am now prepared to receive Permanent and Transient Boarders at reasonable rates.
Meals at all hours.
Good Stabling and a Hostler always in attendance.
Regent Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, May 11—wtwly

Summer Board in St. John.
PARTIES WISHING SUITES OR SEPARATE Rooms, with Board, for the summer months, in a pleasant healthy and central locality, can obtain them by applying early to MRS. A. DANIEL, 123 King Street East, St. John, N. B.
May 11—3tpd

WANTED.
A YOUNG MAN with a knowledge of the Grocery Business, to canvass the wholesale trade in the Maritime Provinces.
Apply to
G. W. HODGE,
Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, May 11—3t.

Wanted Immediately.
TO RENT WITH INTENTION TO PURchase—A Small House with good Barn attached. Either in Fredericton, Gibson or Marysville. Address E. E. KENNAY at the BARKER HOUSE up to the 17th inst., stating position, rent, etc.
Fredericton, May 11.

TO THE DEAF.—A Person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years standing, by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any Person who applied to NICHOLSON, 177 McDougal Street, New York.
Dec. 11—1 yr w

MONEY TO LOAN.
FRED. ST. JOHN BLISS, BARRISTER.
Office—Queen Street, Fredericton, opposite Post Office.

London and Lancashire
FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y
Risks accepted at lowest rates.
Claims promptly and equitably settled.
FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
AGENT, QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, Aug. 14th, 1888

SPECTACLES ON SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES

D. HARRIS ENGLISH OPTICIAN.
53 Germain Street.
St. John, N. B., near Market.
Mr. Harris is enabled to suit perfectly even most difficult cases, and his stock being made up on purely Scientific Principles, he can with confidence submit them to his patrons.
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Saturdays, until until 10 p. m. Jan. 10th—1y tfw

E. M. BOYER'S
(WOODSTOCK N. B.)
COLLECTING AND EXCHANGE AGENCY.
CLAIMS OF ALL KINDS Collected in any part of Canada or the United States. No charge on outside claims unless successful. Conveyancing done at very low rates. We are Agents for the Canada Accident Assurance Company.
OFFICE ON QUEEN STREET - - - WOODSTOCK N. B
anr 10—6mw

GENTLEMEN'S
SUMMER
UNDERWEAR.
Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, Merino Shirts and Drawers.
J. H. FLEMING.

"THE DOHERTY"
Unequalled Unequalled

ORGAN. ORGAN.
We can point with pride to a constantly increasing trade all over the country. We have pushed the sale of our instruments extensively in Central New Brunswick with the most gratifying results. Our Organs are everywhere the first choice of music-loving people.
We do not bolster up the merits of our goods on the testimonials of great artists, who will for a price attach their signatures to a patent soap or face lotion as readily as to organs. We go direct to the people who are honest in their testimonials. On the unpurchased testimony of such people we rest the proof of the merits of our Organs. The stock now on hand at our Warerooms, is large and varied, comprising every style of The Doherty made. Several handsome new designs in fine toned Organs on easy terms. Apply to
THOMPSON & CO.,
Opp. Officers' Quarters, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, N. B., May 4th, 1889.

A LONG DRINK
OR A SHORT ONE.
Ask for it and it is yours. You can have any of these:
OTTAWA BEER, STRAWBERRY, PINEAPPLE, RASPBERRY, CHOCOLATE, LEMON, VANILLA, GINGER, COFFEE.
WHITE & CO.
Fredericton, April 20.

Mrs. Gunn
Has Re-opened the
Dressmaking Department
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