

POOR DOCUMENT

We were in the King's County Lunatic asylum one day last week.

We suppose that a considerable number of our readers will wonder at the brevity of our sojourn there, and if we bribed the keeper or crawled out when they weren't looking.

As we are busy and do not care to be interrupted, we will proceed to business.

While walking through one of the corridors we were met by a mild-mannered, large man. He shook hands with us cordially.

"How do you do, Guiteau?" he asked.

"First-class, Pontius Pilate," we answered.

"Do you think they will hang you?" he queried.

"Oh, no!" we answered. "Our counsel will file a *checeux de frise* and we'll carry the matter to the court of *banne de faïre*. Then we'll get out on a *Paribus Unam* or a ladder, and will murder more people by lecturing."

He shuddered.

"You must be over a thousand years old," we suggested, hoping to humble him.

"Oh, yes!" he answered. "But do you know I feel as young and fresh as Oscar Wilde?"

"No doubt! No doubt!" we answered. "Have you seen anything of George Washington's body servant? He must have been a chummy of yours in your early backward."

"He isn't here. He went out to get interviewed. But say, what is your opinion of the Talmagian theory?"

We informed him that the subject was too wide a one for debate, and questioned him regarding the spots on the sun. We thought we might get a point or two and thus beat the other papers.

"Honor bright, Pontius!" we said. "You must have heard the boys talk about this matter when you were altogether in 0033, A. D."

"No," said he, "you see I wasn't in the ring. They never gave anything away to me. I was a little bit off, you know, over since I had that little difficulty in the General Committee."

"What church did you belong to?" we asked.

"I was a Methodist," he said; and then added, with a chuckle: "Good was method in my madness! Good joke, eh?"

We wrote it down on our cuff, which appeared to please him greatly.

"Is it a fact that you sold the hole in your coat to a circus?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," we answered. "We'd been trying to sell the holes in our coat for a long time, but nobody'd buy them."

"I see Jesse James has been killed," he said. "I guess you're glad that Mason wasn't one of the Ford brothers, aren't you?"

"Why?"

"Ford was a dead shot. You'd have been 'Over There' now, and wouldn't have had a chance to forgive your enemies, and live on the fat of the land, and have half the women in the country slobber over you."

We were struck with the semi-sensible remarks of the lunatic, and as we passed out, he followed. We tried to close the door against him, but he wouldn't have it. A physician ensued, and then the matter was explained.

"That's Mr. Kissan, President of the 'Charities Commissioners,'" we said.

"I thought he was crazy, but I imagined he acted and talked sensibly enough."

"He's the sanest man in this county," said the physician. "Come, I'll introduce you."

"What made you call me Guiteau?" we asked.

"What made you call me Pontius Pilate?"

"I thought you were a newly arrived inmate," we answered.

"Upon my word, I mistook you for a raving lunatic. Looks are sometimes deceiving, aren't they? I was trying to humor you. Ha, ha, ha!"

The good-humored commissioner laughed, and we looked at the spots on the sun through a powerful glass.

Just as I turned—it was an Ohio man, who, when a terrible storm set in one night, rushed into the house of a neighbor, and cried out:

"Jones, this is the ending up of the earth!"

"I'm afraid so—I'm afraid so!" was the reply.

"And what shall we do?"

"Make our peace with heaven."

The wind blew still stronger, the house began to shake, and the excited man exclaimed:

"Jones, you lost five bushels of wheat last fall!"

"Yes."

"And you have your suspicions?"

"I have; the man who took my wheat had better own up."

"Can you forgive him?"

"I can."

"Well—"

Here the wind suddenly dropped, and after a look through the window, the conscious stricken man turned and finished:

"Yes, if I ever meet him, I'll advise him to call around."

A fashionable writer says that "raised figures" produce an excellent effect. Well, that depends; if they are a cheep, they sometimes have the effect of sending the raiser to prison.

THE TROUBLE THAT OCCURRED IN THE BREEZY FAMILY—NOT GIVEN TO GAMES OF CHANCE.

"I believe you are opposed to games of chance, Mr. Breezy," said Mrs. Breezy, helping herself to the fried potatoes and making a vigorous attack upon the steak.

"Yes, dear," said Mr. Breezy, hurriedly swallowing his coffee and glancing at his watch.

"You think poker and all games played for money are pernicious?" said Mrs. Breezy.

"I do," said Mr. Breezy, folding up his napkin and again consulting his watch.

"You needn't be looking at your watch in that way," said Mrs. Breezy; "I have something to say to you."

"But, my dear, I have an engagement this morning at nine, and it is now—"

"The engagement will keep," said Mrs. Breezy; "so keep your seat and listen."

"But, my dear, it is a matter of importance. One of my clients, and one of my best clients, is even now waiting—"

"Let him wait," said Mrs. Breezy; "I'm sure you have to wait long enough to get your money out of them, and it will do him good."

"But the court meets at ten, and we wish to examine some papers before—"

"Oh, of course," said Mrs. Breezy, cutting off abruptly into the steak. "I never knew you without at least half a dozen excuses to back up against each other, if I happened to call upon your time. But the court, the client and everything else can wait this morning, for you must listen to what I have to say."

"Well, state ahead," said Mr. Breezy, falling back into his chair resignedly.

"As I said, you are opposed to games of chance," said Mrs. Breezy; "you never bet a cent on a card in your life, and you think it ruinous to do so. In fact, you hardly know the name of one card from another. You great innocent man," and Mrs. Breezy laughed a bitter little vexatious laugh, as she jammed her knife into the butter.

"No," said Mr. Breezy, half suspecting what was coming and wondering whether any of the boys had been giving things away to the old lady.

"You couldn't tell an ace from a king, could you, Mr. Breezy? You don't know a flush from one pair, and you wouldn't know enough to be on four of a kind, or stand pat on a full. Oh, no, you are too innocent to live, Mr. Breezy."

"But, my dear—"

"Oh, don't dear me," said Mrs. Breezy, drumming on the table with her fork. "If you held a royal flush you'd be just as apt to throw it away as to hold on to it. Oh, no, you don't know anything about cards, but perhaps you'll tell me how these horrid things got into your coat pocket," and Mrs. Breezy threw a lot of round blue ivory disks upon the table.

"Give it up," said Mr. Breezy, gazing confidently upon the chips. "But, my dear, you seem to be pretty well posted in the terms of the game yourself. Of course, you never—"

"I!" said Mrs. Breezy, blushing to the roots of her hair. "How could you think? Oh, this is scandalous," but she blushed deeper than ever as she threw down another handful of ivories and left the dining-room, and the subject of poker was dropped forever in the Breezy family.

AT MAMMON'S ALTAR.—Reginald was that all hope was gone, that he was certain to be left third base.

"Good-by, Constance," he murmured, "I must go now, because I want to stay on my way over town, and buy my sister a seal-skin saccoc."

The girl turned suddenly, and looked at him earnestly.

"Do you mean what you say?" she asked, in hoarse, anxious tones.

"Certainly, two of them, if she likes."

A happy smile spread over the girl's face. Twining her arms around Reginald's neck, she placed her tiny head on his shoulder; and then the little rosebud mouth puckered up with a sweet, beatific pucker, as she said in tender tones: "You may call again this evening. Heaven intended us for each other."

LOTS OF FUN AHEAD.—An old miner was brought up before Judge McDowell one morning, for being drunk. The judge gave the old fellow a good wholesome lecture on the sin of drunkenness.

"Were you ever drunk?" asked the old veteran.

"No, sir," said his honor. "I never was."

The old man hung his head for a moment, and then ejaculated:

"Well, I'll be—! But it ain't too late yet, Judge; there's fun ahead for you—heaps of fun."

The old fellow was discharged amid a roar of laughter.

A young man and an old man were standing by the window.

"Why is this clover older than you?" asked the young man.

"It is not."

"It is, though."

"How so?"

"Because it is pasture," replied the other.

Says Ia Rochefoucauld—"You may be more cunning than somebody else, but not more cunning than everybody else."

GIBSON LEATHER CO.
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Tuesday, the 6th day of June,
at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of
ELECTING A BOARD OF DIRECTORS
and transacting such other business as may be incidentally or necessarily arise in the management of
the affairs of the Corporation.
P. A. LOGAN,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Gibson, May 11.

A. L. BELYEA,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CONVENTANCER, &c., &c.
AGENT for the AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT COMPANY, of WATER-
LOVE, N. Y.
Accounts collected. Loans negotiated.
OFFICE—COR. QUEEN & CARLETON STREETS,
Opposite new Post Office.
FREDERICTON, N. B.
May 11—2 o'clock

Farm for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale his valuable Farm, situated in the Great Creek Settlement, Parish of Stanley, containing about one hundred and fifty acres. The buildings, Fences, &c., are all in good order, and the Farm is well watered and under good cultivation.
Terms—One-quarter cash; balance in easy payments to suit purchaser.
For further particulars apply to DANIEL LEVY, Fredericton, or JOHN O'LEARY, Stanley.
Stanley, April 10—2 o'clock

GIBSON LEATHER CO.,
Manufacturers of all descriptions of
Patent & Enamelled Leathers
FOR SHOE & CARRIAGE PURPOSES.
—ALSO—
WAXED SPLITS
HARNESS and UPHOLSTERING LEATHER.
GIBSON, N. B., (Opposite Fredericton.)

A. F. Randolph,
DEPOSITS & WHOLESALE DEALER IN
FLOUR, CORNMEAL, FLOUR,
Sugar, Molasses, Tea, &c.
CORNER QUEEN STREET & PHOENIX SQUARE
FREDERICTON, N. B.

GREGORY & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS
AT-LAW.
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
FREDERICTON.

ORGAN. ORGANS.
Just received direct from the Manufactory
TWO SUPERIOR CABINET ORGANS
WILCOX & WHITE, MAKERS.
Which will be sold cheap for cash or approved paper.
JOHN RICHARDS & SON,
12-17-81
FREDERICTON

Marble Works.
MONUMENTS, TABLETS,
HEADSTONES—Granite and Precious,
In all its branches, as cheap as anywhere in the Province.
Material and Workmanship guaranteed.
JUST BELOW NORMAL SCHOOL,
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
2-12-81
JOHN MOORE.

DIPHTHERIA!
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure any case out of one. Information that will save many lives, sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.
L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

NEW RICH BLOOD!
PARSON'S PURGATIVE PILLS make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks can be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps.
L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

Make Hens Lay!
An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now traveling in this country, says that most of the Hens and Cattle Feeders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders. Do not one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

Oranges.
Just received and for sale low,
25 BOXES OF ORANGES.
May 10
T. WHEPLEY'S,
Under the Barker House

FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 4, 1881

Fall & Winter
IMPORTATIONS.
NEW GOODS
FRESH STOCK. LOW PRICES.

THOS. W. SMITH & SON
are now prepared to meet the wants of their numerous customers.

IN OUR
Clothing Department
A LARGE LINE OF
CHINCHILLA BEAVERS,
In Blue, Brown and Black
PLAIN BEAVERS,
In Black, Blue and Brown.

PRIME WEST OF ENGLAND
PILOT CLOTHS,
ALL GRADES.
A Superior Line of **GERMAN OVER-**
COATINGS; also a well assorted
Stock of **SPRING AND FALL**
OVERCOATINGS.

IN SUITINGS:
English Suitings, Scotch Suitings, Irish Suitings,
French Suitings, German Suitings,
Canadian Suitings and
Domestic Suitings.

—We run a Staff of FIRST-CLASS CUT-
TERS, and warrant an A. No. 1 fit every time, or no trade.

IN OUR CUSTOM TAILORING DEPART-
MENT COMPETITION DEPIED.

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
In Ulsters, Overcoats, Boaters, Suits, Rubber-
Tweed Water-Proof Overcoats, Cardigans,
Jackets, in new and nobby patterns.

A FULL STOCK OF
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
VERY LOW.
HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, PORTMANTEAUS,
&c., in great abundance.

NEW DEPARTMENT.

Our Boot & Shoe
DEPARTMENT
is now filled up. In Ready-made we have an
immense assortment, from the leading Canadian
houses.
Men's Fine Boots, Course and Medium Boots,
Low Shoes, Congress Boots and other English
Walking Boots.

A JOB LINE OF RUBBERS AND
OVERSHOES now on hand.
In our Custom Boot and Shoe Department, our
foreman, MR. WILLIAM TUFFS, will endeavor
to meet the wants of all with good workmanship
and a first-class fit. Our stock is now open for public
inspection. Drop in and see us.
THOS. W. SMITH & SON,
F'ron, Dec. 4, 1881.

NEW BRUNSWICK
FOUNDRY.
McFARLANE,
THOMPSON &
ANDERSON
are now manufacturing and have for sale at their
Foundry,
KING ST. FREDERICTON
THEIR CELEBRATED
First Prize Hay Presses,
ALSO
"COOKING STOVES,"
in all sizes,
CYLINDER STOVES, with Russia and
Common Iron Tops, for wood
burning.
WROUGHT IRON
WOOD FURNACES
MADE TO ORDER.
COAL. COAL.
Landing per Rail this week another cargo of
SUPERIOR SOFT COAL,
For sale cheap from cars or shed.
JOHN RICHARDS & SON,
12-17-81

NEW BOOK STORE.
Our Motto—"Best Goods for the Least Money."
McMURRAY & FENETY.

SCHOOL JUST RECEIVED
BOOKS 22 Bales
Very Cheap ROOM PAI
MAPS Direct
and from the
GLOBES and
at the
Lowest Rates. Manufactory.
NOTE PAPER, New
FOOLSCAP, DESIGNS
LEGAL CAP, and
and ENVELOPES PATTERNS
Wholesale or Retail. will be sold low
Call and see
THEM.

ORGANS
For Sale or Hire on easy terms. Any one wishing an Organ would do well
to call and see our Organs and Prices, Terms, etc., before purchasing.
We have sold a large number of the above pattern,
which have given the best of satisfaction,
as our testimonials will show.

McMURRAY & FENETY.
IRON. OAKUM.
BOILER PLATES.
RECEIVED AND IN STORE, EX. BARQUE "PARAMATTA," AND S.S. "HIBERNIAN" AND
"CAROLAN"—77 Bars Rolled and Scales from 36 Bundles Plates and Hoops, various sizes and
gauges; 20 Bundles Navy and Hand-rolled OAKUM; 20 Bundles No. 20, 22, 24 and 26; 30 Sheets,
Nos. 10, 12, 14, 16, and 18 SHEET IRON; 4 Cases GALVANIZED SHEET IRON.

I. & F. BURPEE & CO.
230 BOILER PLATES, Best B. L., B. B. and Lowmoor; Boiler Tubes and Rivets; 471 Bds. Sled
Shoe Steel; 151 Steel Pipe Plates; 47 Bds. Too Calk Steel; 37 Bds. and 19 Bars Mangled Machine Steel,
15-17-81. TO ARRIVE PER "PHOENIX," FROM ANTHEWERP: 15 Cases SHEET ZINC, Nos. 6 to 10.

Sled Shoe teel.
Sheet Zinc. Sheet Iron.

New Brunswick
RAILWAY COMPANY.
SUMMER TIME TABLE.
BEGINNING THURSDAY, June 1st, Trains will
run as follows:
8:15 A. M. Passenger Train leaves Woodstock
for Fredericton, arriving 11:40 a. m.
2:05 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Fredericton
for Woodstock, arriving 4:30 p. m.
4:50 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Woodstock
for Port Fairfield, Carleton Place, Presque
Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston.
4:00 A. M. Passenger Train leaves Presque Isle
for Woodstock and Fredericton.
2:00 P. M. Passenger Train leaves Edmundston,
5:00 p. m., Grand Falls, for Wood-
stock, Presque Isle and Fredericton.
Train arrives at Grand Falls at 9:30 p. m., where
passengers for points north remain until 9:00 next
morning. Passenger from Edmundston and Grand
Falls for points south of Arctovoc remain till
morning at Arctovoc, or will be carried to Fort
Fairfield, New Brunswick, where good hotel accommodations
can be procured.
Freight Trains will run daily between all stations,
leaving Fredericton 6:30 a. m., Woodstock 10:30 a. m.,
Presque Isle 8:00 a. m.
Immediate connection is made at Woodstock
with trains of the New Brunswick & Canada Rail-
way to and from Boston, Portland, Bangor, St.
Stephen, St. Andrews, St. John and all points
East, West and South, and at Fredericton with
trains to and from St. John, and with Union Line
Steamboats.
Freight to be forwarded from Fredericton by the 6:00
a. m. Train must be delivered at the Freight House
at or before 4:00 p. m. the previous day.
Return Tickets for persons and one-half of the regular
fare for seats at all Ticket Offices.
Tickets for sale in St. John at St. John & Maine
Railway Ticket Office; by H. Chubb & Co., and by
the Union Line Steamboats at their Office and on
the boats.
ALFRED SEELY,
Asst. Superintendent,
Gibson, May 30, 1882.

Just Received.
5 case Horn & Rubber Dressing Combs;
5 gross Tooth Brushes (English manufac-
ture);
5 gross Davidson's Rubber Nipples;
5 gross Alcock's and Seabury & Johnson's
Porous Plasters;
18 dozen Wade & Butcher's Razors;
1 gross Packer's Tar Soap;
1 barrel Peppermint Lozenges;
For sale low. Wholesale and Retail at
Geo. H. Davis'
Drug Store,
Cor. Queen and Regent Streets.
FREDERICTON.

HO! HO!!
A LARGE line of Children's Cabs and Porcupine
bushers just received. Call early.
At LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE.
Milk Pans, Crocks.
4 680 PICES Milk Pans, Butter Crocks, Pre-
served Jars and Flower Pots, very low, at
wholesale and retail, at
May 8
LEMONT'S Variety Store.

GROUND
BONES,
Just Received and for sale low.
3 Tons Fine Ground Bones.
GEORGE T. WHEPLEY,
May 22, 1882.