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THE BEST.
This is the verdict of all who have tried The Gleaner as an advertising medium.

The Gleaner.

FOR $1.00
The Tri-Weekly Gleaner will be delivered at any house in the City for four months.

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1888. No. 98

Professional Cards

E. A. McKAY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
OFFICE: PHOENIX SQUARE, - FREDERICTON, N. B.
(Opposite Upper Side City Hall.)
Fredericton, Dec. 5, 1888—w tw 1yr.

GEORGE W. ALLEN
BARRISTER,
Winslow's Building, St. John St.,
FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct 4, 1888.

G. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. A. McAUSLAND'S JEWELRY STORE 250 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, July 17th, 1888.

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE:
QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Fredericton, May 5th, 1888—1yr.

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR.)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

DR. CROCKET
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE FACULTY OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS OF GLASGOW.
SPECIAL CERTIFICATE IN MIDWIFERY.
OFFICE: FISHER'S BUILDING, COR. PHŒNIX SQUARE.
RESIDENCE, 109 BRUNSWICK STREET.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GREGORY & GREGORY,
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON
ALBERT J. GREGORY, FRANK B. GREGORY,
Registrar of Probates.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

C. E. DUFFY,
Barristers and Attorney-at-Law.
Notary Public, Etc.
SECY-TREASURER OF SUNBURY.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second Door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov. 1st, 1887.

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H. C. C. WETMORE,
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LaForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms Moderate. Returns Prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

ENGLISH OAK
FALL GOODS,
IN
Toast Racks, Biscuit Jars, Salt, Mustard and Pepper Boxes.
The above Goods are beautifully finished, and of Latest Designs, the only goods of the kind in the City, and will be sold at a Small Profit.
F. J. McCAUSLAND,
CORNER QUEEN AND CARLETON STS.
Fredericton Oct. 27, 1888

Insurance

The North American
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y,
OF TORONTO
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE, PRES'T.
Gaurantee Capital, $300,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1886 over - $2,000,000.00
THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN," embracing Life, Endowment, Term, Reversionary, and Commercial Plan, have proved so acceptable to the insuring public, that the Company can to-day present a showing unequalled by any other home Company at the same period of its existence; and its progressive record and sound financial standing, coupled with its prompt and satisfactory settlement of death claims, are the recommendations which this Company offers for public patronage.
The Company's rates are, according to their various plans, so arranged as to suit the convenience of all, as by the commercial plan insurance is given at the actual cost, while by the endowment and tontine the attractive investment feature is combined with insurance.
All information given and applications received by
C. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton.
Oct. 29, 1887—w tw—1yr.

THE ATLAS
FIRE
ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.
Established in the Year 1808.
CAPITAL, - - - $6,000,000.00
Risks against loss or damage or by fire taken on all kinds of insurable property in both town and country at the lowest rates and losses adjusted in the most prompt and liberal manner. Unsurpassed security given to policy holders by this Old and Reliable English Company.
C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

Hotels

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
NEWLY REFITTED, AND NOW ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE.
Modern Improvements constantly being made
F. B. COLEMAN, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N.B.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Livery Stables

BARKER HOUSE STABLES.
COACHES AND CARRIAGES
Furnished with all Possible Despatch!
HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS.
JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

New Advertisements

WEST END
SAW-MILL AND LUMBER YARD
SEASON 1887.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, best to inform the public generally that, besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING, PINE SHEATHING, DRY HEMLOCK SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand.
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
☞ Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill
R. A. ESTEY.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

THE SUN
FOR
1889
And for the Democracy.
THE SUN believes that the campaign for the election of a Democratic Congress in 1890 and a Democratic President in 1892 should begin on or about the fourth of next March. THE SUN will be on hand at the beginning and until the end of the most interesting and important political conflict since the war, doing its honest utmost, as ever, to secure the triumph of the Democratic party and the permanent supremacy of the principles held by Jefferson, Jackson and Tilden.
The great fact of the year is the return to absolute power of the common enemy of all good Democrats—the political organization for whose overthow THE SUN fought at the front for fifteen years, the memorable years of Grant and the Fraud Hayes, and Garfield and Arthur.
It is the same old enemy that Democrats now confront, and he will be intrenched in the same strong position. It has been carried once by brave and hopeful fighting. Do you not believe with THE SUN that the thing can be done again? Wait and see!
The hope of the Democracy is in the loyal efforts of a united press, cherishing no memories of past differences in non-essentials, forgetting everything but the lessons of experience, and that victory is a duty.
Probably you know THE SUN already as a newspaper which gets all the news and prints it in incomparable interesting shape; which chronicles facts as they occur and tells the truth about men and events with absolute fearlessness, making the completest and most entertaining journal published anywhere on earth; and which sells its opinions only to its subscribers and purchasers at two cents a copy—on Sunday four cents. If you do not know THE SUN, send for it and learn what a wonderful thing it is to be in the sunshine.

Daily, per month	$0 50
Daily, per year	6 00
Sunday, per year	2 00
Daily and Sunday, per year	8 00
Daily and Sunday, per month	0 75
Weekly Sun, one year	1 00

Address THE SUN, New York.

New Advertisements.

XMAS IS COMING.

We want every Boy and Girl in Fredericton that wishes to improve their time during the long winter months, to ask their Dry Goods Merchant for one of our

DRAWING BOOKS,

Which will be furnished free of charge.

LADIES, USE BELDING'S Unequalled Spool Silk,

And find a Treasure in that one name.

BELDING, PAUL & CO., Is on the End of every Spool.
Fredericton, Nov. 13.

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES.
ONE HUNDRED CASES
CONSISTING OF
American,
Goodyear, and
Canadian
RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES.
FIRST QUALITY. CALL AND EXAMINE BEFORE SPENDING YOUR MONEY.
NELSON CAMPBELL
Fredericton, Nov. 1

WANTED IMMEDIATELY
—AT—
GUNN'S
COAT AND VEST MAKERS.
Steady Employment,
and Highest Wages Paid.
ALSO:
A Few Smart Girls, wishing to Learn Dressmaking can have a good chance.
MRS. J. G. GUNN.
Fredericton, Oct. 18th, 1888. 1yr. tf.

We wish you a Merry Christmas, but we feel how little good a Wish is, unless it is seconded by actions. So we say Come to Our Store and we will not only wish, but help you to A Merry Christmas.
John J. Weddall.
Fredericton, Dec. 11, 1888.—2 in w-6 tw.

JUST RECEIVED
The following MALTINE PREPARATIONS:
Maltine Plain,
" Wine,
" Ferrated,
" Yerbine,
" With Cod Liver Oil.
" " Alteratives,
" " Peptones,
" With Pepsine and Pancreatine.
Elixer Lactopeptine.
Peptonized Beef.
DAVIS, STAPLES, & Co.
DRUGGISTS,
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton, Dec. 15, 1888.

Girls Wanted.
THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR GOOD GIRLS AT THE BARKER HOUSE.
Reference Required.
Fredericton, Sept. 6th, 1888.

BARGAINS
READY-MADE.
The Subscribers are constantly receiving New Goods direct from the manufacturers, which they are offering at remarkably low prices. Read the following:

Men's hand custom Boots, - -	$3.50;
" Canadian Clump Sole, - -	2.00;
Boys' Strong Boots " - -	1.60;
Youths' " " - -	1.25;
Women's Prunella Elastic Sides,	50.

LUCY & CO.
Fredericton, Oct 31, 1888.

WHITE'S OFFER.
Quality Considered it can't be beaten.

5 Lb. Box,	25 Cents, - -	Mixture,	$0.90
5 " "	30 " - -	"	1.00
5 " "	40 " - -	"	1.50

These Prices are for month of December only.
Clerks in Large Establishments can, by clubbing together, get close prices on their orders for Xmas.
WHITE & CO., 194 Queen St.

ALL THE LEADING NOVELTIES.
The Subscriber's Stock is now Complete in every Department, and is replete with all the Latest Novelties. Having adopted the principle of
QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS,
the Subscriber most respectfully solicits a call from his friends and the public generally.
Full Lines of the following departments are in Stock, which intending purchasers would do well to examine:

Silks,	Tweeds,
Velvets,	Flannels,
Velveteens,	Cotton Flannels,
Plushes,	White Cottons,
Ribbons,	Unbleached Cottons,
Dress Goods,	Ginghams,
Winceys,	Shirtings,
Cloths,	Prints, Ducks,
Hosiery,	Haberdashery,
House Furnishing Goods,	Men's Shirts and Drawers,
Cotton Warps,	Oilcloths.

JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton, Dec. 18, 1888.

SPECTACLES. EYE GLASSES.
Lazarus & Morris's Celebrated Perfected Spectacles and Eye-Glasses.

ARE THE ONLY KIND ADAPTED TO EVERY CONDITION OF HUMAN VISION.
Their Copyright system of fitting is an unerring guide for ascertaining the exact requirements of all who need Optical aid.
YOUNG OR OLD, FAR OR NEAR-SIGHTED
A full and complete assortment always on hand
JUST RECEIVED.
THE most complete line of SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES in the city. Our genuine Lazarus & Morris's Spectacles and Eye Glasses are within the reach of the working man, and good enough for the wealthy. And we guarantee you a perfect fit.
Remember that we are the only concern in the city agents of the genuine LAZARUS & MORRIS Spectacles. Don't be deceived by similar names used to take in the public by an inferior article
S. F. SHUTE.

JACKSON ADAMS,
PRINCIPAL UNDERTAKER.
Coffins and Caskets of all kinds, Sizes and Prices. Robes, Shrouds and Funeral Goods of Every Description kept in stock.
Telegraphic orders promptly attended to. Day or night orders will receive prompt attention.
RESIDENCE OVER WAREROOMS.
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE, - - - - OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.
A Full Line of Furniture Kept in Stock! Repairing and Upholstering Done!

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

Sin as a Taskmaster—"Lifted From the Brick Kilns"

The Deathbed of the Infidel—Men Who Are Infidels

Are Men Without Hope?—What Religion Does for Man on Earth.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 16.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage's discourse today was entitled, "Lifted from the Brick-kilns." His text was: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold." Psalms lxviii, 13. He said:

I suppose you know what the Israelites did down in Egyptian slavery. They made bricks. Amid the utensils of the brick kiln there were also other utensils of cookery—the kettles, the pots, the pans, with which they prepared their daily food—and when these poor slaves, tired of the day's work, lay down to rest, they lay down amid the implements of cookery and the implements of hard work. When they arose in the morning they found their garments covered with the clay and the smoke and the dust, and besmirched and begrimed with the utensils of cookery. But after a while the Lord broke up that slavery, and he took these poor slaves into a land where they had better garb, bright and clean and beautiful apparel. No more bricks for them to make. Let Pharaoh make his own bricks. When David in my text comes to describe the transition of these poor Israelites from their bondage among the brick kilns into the glorious emancipation for which God had prepared them he says: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

Miss Whately, the author of a celebrated book, "Life in Egypt," said she sometimes saw people in the east cooking their food on the tops of houses, and that she had often seen, just before sundown, pigeons, doves, which had, during the heat of the day, been hiding among the kettles and pans with which the food was prepared picking up the crumbs that they might find—just about the hour of sunset would spread their wings and fly heavenward, entirely unsoiled by the region in which they had moved, for the pigeon is a very cleanly bird. And as the pigeons flew away the setting sun would throw silver on their wings and gold on their breast. So you see it was not a far fetched simile, or an unnatural comparison, when David in my text says to these emancipated Israelites, and says to all those who are brought out of any kind of trouble into any kind of spiritual joy: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

HOW SIN WEIGHS UPON MAN'S SOUL.

Sin is the hardest of all taskmasters. Worse than Pharaoh, it keeps us trudging, trudging in a most degrading service; but after a while Christ comes, and he says: "Let my people go," and we pass out from among the brick kilns of sin into the glorious liberty of the Gospel; we put on the clean robes of a Christian profession, and when at last we soar away to the warm nest which God has provided for us in heaven, we shall go fairer than a dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers covered with yellow gold.

I am going to preach something which some of you do not believe, and that is that the grandest possible adornis the religion of Jesus Christ. There are a great many people who suppose that religion is a very different thing from what it really is. The reason men condemn the Bible is because they do not understand the Bible; they have not properly examined it. Dr. Johnson said that Hume told a minister in the bishopric of Durham that he had never particularly examined the New Testament, yet all his life warring against it. Halley, the astronomer, announced his skepticism to Sir Isaac Newton, and Sir Isaac Newton said: "Now, sir, I have examined the subject and you have not, and I am ashamed that you, professing to be a philosopher, consent to condemn a thing you never have examined." And so men reject the religion of Jesus Christ because they really have never investigated it. They think it something impractical, something that will not work, something Pecksniffian, something hypocritical, something repulsive, when it is so bright and so beautiful you might compare it to a chaffinch, you might compare it to a robin redbreast, you might compare it to a dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold.

But how is it if a young man becomes a Christian? All through the club rooms where he associates, all through the business circles where he is known, there is commiseration. They say: "What a pity that a young man who had such bright prospects, should so have been despoiled by those Christians, giving up all his worldly prospects for something which is of no particular present worth!" Here is a young woman who becomes a Christian, her voice, her face, her manners the charm of the drawing room. Now all through the fashionable circles the whisper goes: "What a pity that such a bright light should have been extinguished, that such a graceful gait should be crippled, that such worldly prospects should be obliterated!" Ah, my friends, it can be shown that religion's ways are ways of pleasantness and that all her paths are peace; that religion, instead of being dark, and doleful, and lachrymose, and repulsive, is bright and beautiful, fairer than a dove, its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold.

See, in the first place, what religion will do for a man's heart. I care not how cheerful a man may naturally be before conversion, conversion brings him up to a higher standard of cheerfulness. I do not say he will laugh any louder, I do not say but he may stand back from some forms of hilarity in which he once indulged; but there comes into his soul an immense satisfaction. A young man, not a Christian, depends upon worldly successes to keep his spirits up. Now he is prospered, now he has large salary, now he has a beautiful wardrobe, now he has pleasant friends, now he has more money than he knows how to spend; everything goes bright and well with him. But trouble comes—there are many young men in the house this morning who can testify out of their own experience that sometimes to young men trouble does come—his friends are gone, his salary is gone, his health is gone; goes down, down. He becomes sour, cross, queer, misanthropic, blames the world, blames society, blames the church, blames everything, rushes perhaps to the intoxicating cup to drown his trouble, but instead of drowning his trouble drowns his body and drowns his soul.

THE PART OF A CHRISTIAN.

But here is a Christian young man. Trouble comes to him. Does he give up? No. He throws himself back on the resources of heaven. He says: "God is my father. Out of all these disasters I shall pluck advantage for my soul. All the promises are mine. Christ is mine, Christian companionship is mine, heaven is mine. What though my apparel be worn out? Christ gives me a robe of righteousness. What though my money be gone? I have a title deed to the whole universe in the promise, 'All are yours.' What though my worldly friends fall away? Ministering angels are my bodyguard. What though my fare be poor and my bread be scant? I sit at the King's banquet."

Oh, what a poor, shallow stream is worldly enjoyment compared with the deep, broad, overflowing river of God's peace, rolling midway in the Christian heart! Sometimes you have gone out on the iron bound beach of the sea when there has been a storm on the ocean, and you have seen the waves dash into white foam at your feet. They did not do you any harm. While there, you thought of the chapter written by the psalmist, and perhaps you recited it to yourself while the storm was making commentary upon the passage: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will I not fear though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah!" Oh, how independent the religion of Christ makes a man of worldly success and worldly circumstances! Nelson, the night before his last battle, said: "To-morrow I shall win either a peerage or a grave in Westminster Abbey." And it does not make much difference to the Christian whether he rises or falls in worldly matters; he has everlasting renown any way. Other plumage may be torn in the blast, but that soul adorned with Christian grace is fairer than the dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold.

You and I have found out that people who pretend to be happy are not always happy. Look at that young man caricaturing the Christian religion, scoffing at everything good, going into roistering drunkenness, dashing the champagne bottle to the floor, rolling the glasses from the barroom counter, laughing, shouting, stamping the floor, shrieking. Is he happy? I will go to his midnight pillow. I will see him turn the gas off. I will ask myself if the pillow on which he sleeps is as soft as the pillow on which that pure young man sleeps. Ah, no! When he opens his eyes in the morning, will the world be as bright to him as to that young man who retired at night saying his prayers, invoking God's blessing upon his own soul and the souls of his comrades, and father and mother and brother and sister far away? No, no. His laughter will ring out from the saloon so that you hear it as you pass by, but it is hollow laughter; in it is the snapping of heart strings and the rattle of prison gates. Happy! that young man happy! Let him fill high the bowl; he cannot drown an upbraiding conscience. Let the balls roll through the bowling alley; the deep rumble and the sharp crack cannot overpower the voices of condemnation. Let him whirl in the dance of sin and temptation and death. All the brilliancy of the scene cannot make him forget the last look of his mother, as he left home, when she said to him: "Now, my son, you will do right. I am sure you will do right; you will, won't you?" That young man happy? Why, across every night there flits shadows of eternal darkness; there are adders coiled up in every cup; there are vultures of despair striking their iron beak into his heart; there are skeleton fingers of grief pinching at the throat. I come in amid the clicking of the glasses and under the flashing of the chandeliers, and I cry: "Woe! woe! The way of the ungodly shall perish. There is no peace, saith my God to the wicked. The way of transgressors is hard." Oh, my friends, there is more joy in one drop of Christian satisfaction than in whole rivers of sinful delight. Other wings may be drenched of the storm and splashed of the tempest, but the dove that comes in through the window of this heavenly ark has wings like the dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

Again I remark, religion is an adornment in the style of usefulness into which it inducts a man. Here are two young men. The one has fine culture, exquisite wardrobe, plenty of friends, great worldly success, but he lives for himself. His chief care is for his own comfort. He lives uselessly. He dies unregretted. Here is another young man. His apparel may not be so good, his education may not be so thorough. He lives for others. His happiness is to make others happy. He is as self denying as that dying soldier, falling in the ranks, when he said: "Colonel, there is no need of those boys tiring themselves by carrying me to the hospital; let me die just where I am." So this young man of whom I speak loves God, wants all the world to love him, is not ashamed to carry a bundle of clothes up that dark alley to the poor. Which of those young men do you admire the better? The one a sham, the other a prince imperial.

Oh, do you know of anything, my hearer, that is more beautiful than to see a young man start out for Christ? Here is some one falling; he lifts him up. Here is a vagabond boy: he introduces him to a mission school. Here is a family freezing to death; he carries them a scuttle of coal. There are eight hundred millions perishing in midnight heathen darkness; by all possible means he tries to send to them the Gospel. He may be laughed at, and he may be sneered at, and he may be caricatured, but he is not ashamed to go everywhere, saying: "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ. It is the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation." Such a young man can go through everything. There is no force on earth or in hell that can resist him.

SIGNIFICANT SPECTACLES IN HISTORY.

I show you three spectacles. Spectacle the first: Napoleon passes by with the host that went down with him to Egypt, and up with him through Russia, and crossed the continent on the bleeding heart of which he set his iron heel, and across the quivering flesh of which he went grinding the wheels of his gun carriages—in his dying moment asking his attendants to put on his military boots for him.

Spectacle the second: Voltaire, bright and learned and witty and eloquent, with tongue and voice and stratagem infernal, warring against God and poisoning whole kingdoms with his infidelity, yet applauded by the clapping hands of thrones and empires and continents—his last words, in delirium supposing Christ standing by the bedside—his last words: "Crush that wretch."

Spectacle the third: Paul—Paul insignificant in person, thrust out from all refined association, scourged, spat on, hounded like a wild beast from city to city, yet trying to make the world good and heaven full; announcing resurrection to those who mourned at the barred gates of the dead; speaking consolations which light up the eyes of widowhood and orphanage and want with glow of certain and eternal release; undaunted before those who could take his life, his cheek flushed with transport, and his eye on heaven; with one hand shaking defiance at all the foes of earth and all the principalities of hell, and with the other hand beckoning messenger angels to come and bear him away, as he says: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me."

Which of the three spectacles do you most admire? When the wind of death struck the conqueror and the infidel they were tossed like sea gulls in a tempest, drenched of the wave and torn of the hurricane, their dismal voices heard through the everlasting storm; but when the wave and the wind of death struck Paul, like an albatross, he made a throne of the tempest, and one day floated away into the calm, clear summer of heaven, brighter than the dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold. Oh, are you not in love with such a religion—a religion that can do so much for a man while he lives, and so much for a man when he comes to die? I suppose you may have noticed the contrast between the departure of a Christian and the departure of an infidel. Deodorus, dying in chagrin because he could not compose a joke equal to the joke uttered at the other end of his table. Zeuxis, dying in a fit of laughter at the sketch of an aged woman—a sketch made by his own hand. Mazarin, dying playing cards, his friend holding his hands because he was unable to hold them himself. All that on one side, compared with the departure of the Scotch minister, who said to his friends: "I have no interest as to whether I live or die; if I die I shall be with the Lord, and if I live the Lord shall be with me." Or the last words of Washington: "It is well." Or the last word of McIntosh, the learned and the great: "Happy!" Or the last word of Hannah More, the Christian poetess: "Joy!" Or those thousands of Christians who have gone, saying: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly." "O death! where is thy sting? O grave! where is thy victory?" Behold the contrast. Behold the charm of the one, behold the darkness of the other. Now, I know it is very popular in this day for young men to think there is something more charming in skepticism than in religion. They are ashamed of the old fashioned religion of the cross, and they pride themselves on their free thinking on all these subjects. My young friends, I want to tell you what I know from observation, that while skepticism is a beautiful land at the start, it is the great Sahara desert at the last.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.

Years ago a minister's son went off from home to college. At college he formed the acquaintance of a young man whom I shall call Ellison. Ellison was an infidel. Ellison scoffed at religion, and the minister's son soon learned from him the infidelity, and when he went home on his vacation broke his father's heart by his denunciations of Christianity. Time passed on and vacation came, and the minister's son went off to spend the vacation, and was on a journey and came to a hotel. The hotel keeper said: "I am sorry that to-night I shall have to put you in a room adjoining one where there is a very sick and dying man. I can give you no other accommodation." "Oh," said the young college student and minister's son, "that will make no difference to me—I can sleep with anybody that is suffering." The young man retired to his room, but could not sleep. All night long he heard the groaning of the sick man, or the step of the watchers, and his soul trembled. He thought to himself: "Now, there is only a thin wall between me and a departing spirit! How if Ellison should know how I feel! How if Ellison should find out how my heart flutters! What would Ellison say if he knew my skepticism gave way!" He slept not. In the morning, coming down, he said to the hotel keeper: "How is the sick man?" "Oh," said the hotel keeper, "he is dead, poor fellow! The doctors told us he could not last through the night." "Well," said the young man, "what was the sick one's name; where is he from?" "Well," said the hotel keeper," he is from Providence college." "Providence college! what is his name?" "Ellison." "Ellison!" Oh, how the young man was stunned! It was his old college mate—dead without any hope. It was many hours before the young man could leave that hotel. He got on his horse and started homeward, and all the way he heard something saying to him: "Dead! Lost! Dead! Lost!" He came to no satisfaction until he entered the Christian life, until he entered the Christian ministry, until he became one of the most eminent missionaries of the cross, the greatest Baptist missionary the world has ever seen since the days of Paul—no superior to Adoniram Judson. Mighty on earth, mighty in heaven—Adoniram Judson. Which do you like the best, Judson's skepticism or Judson's Christian life? Judson's suffering for Christ's sake, Judson's almost martyrdom? Oh, young man, take your choice between these two kinds of lives. Your own heart tells you this morning the Christian life is more admirable, more peaceful, more comfortable and more beautiful.

Oh, if religion does so much for a man on earth, what will it do for him in heaven? That is the thought that comes to me now. If a soldier can afford to shout "Huzza!" when he goes into battle, how much more jubilantly he can afford to shout "Huzza!" when he has gained the victory! If religion is so good a thing to have here, how bright a thing it will be in heaven! I want to see that young man when the glories of heaven have robed and crowned him! I want to hear him sing when all huskiness of earthly colds is gone and he rises up with the great doxology. I want to know what standard he will carry when marching under arches of pearl in the army of banners. I want to know what company he will keep in a land where they are all kings and queens forever and ever. If I have induced one of you this morning to begin a better life, then I want to know it. I may not in this world clasp hands with you in friendship, I may not hear from your own lips the story of temptation and sorrow, but I will clasp hands with you when the sea is passed and the gates are entered.

IF MAN HAD BUT A FORETASTE OF HEAVEN.

That I might woo you to a better life, and that I might show you the glories with which God clothes his dear children in heaven, I wish I could this morning swing back one of the twelve gates that there might dash upon your ear one shout of the triumph, that there might flame upon your eyes one blaze of the splendor. Oh, when I speak of that good land, you involuntarily think of some one there that you loved—father, mother, brother, sister or dear little child garnered already. You want to know what they are doing this morning. I will tell you what they are doing. Singing. You want to know what they wear. I will tell you what they wear. Coronets of triumph. You wonder why oft they look to the gate of the temple, and watch and wait. I will tell you why they watch and wait and look to the gate of the temple. For your coming. I shout upward the news today, for I am sure some of you will repent and stand free

heaven. Oh, ye bright ones before the throne, your earthly friends are coming. Angels, posing mid air, cry up the name. Gatekeeper of heaven, send forward the tidings. Watchman on the battlements celestial, throw the signal.

"Oh," you say, "religion I am going to have; it is only a question of time." My brother, I am afraid that you may lose heaven the way Louis Philippe lost his empire. The Parisian mob came around the Tuileries. The National Guard stood in defense of the palace and the commander said to Louis Philippe: "Shall I fire now? Shall I order the troops to fire? With one volley we can clear the place." "No," said Louis Philippe, "not yet." A few minutes passed on, and then Louis Philippe, seeing the case was hopeless, said to the general: "Now is the time to fire." "No," said the general, "it is too late now; don't you see that the soldiers are exchanging arms with the citizens? It is too late." Down went the throne of Louis Philippe. Away from the earth went the house of Orleans, and all because the king said: "Not yet, not yet." May God forbid that any of you should adjourn this great subject of religion, and should postpone assailing your spiritual foes until it is too late—too late, you losing a throne in heaven the way that Louis Philippe lost a throne on earth.

When the Judge descends in might,
Clothed in majesty and light:
When the earth shall quake with fear,
Where, O where, wilt thou appear?

TRI-WEEKLY CIRCULATION

FOR WEEK ENDING

December 15th, 1888.

Tuesday,	1,060
Thursday,	1,154
Saturday,	1,496
Total for Week,	3,710
Average Tri-weekly,	1,237

The Gleaner.

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

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1888.

THE AMERICAN PROPOSITION.

It is not at all likely that the great body of the electors of Canada will be tempted by American gold to sell their independence—The Empire.

This is an attempt to give the American proposition an interpretation which the facts will not warrant, to arouse the opposition of the unwary. The proposal in substance is this: that if Canadians desire to throw in their political lot with the Americans, they (the Americans) will assume our national debt. This is a widely different offer or proposal from that which the Empire, followed by the smaller lights in tory journalism, would lead the public to believe had been made. It is far from an attempt to buy Canadian independence, as one would so many sheep. It is an expressed wish to assist us to accomplish something which it is thought we may have in view. We have an enormous debt saddled upon us by a corrupt administration. Under ordinary circumstances a partnership is not easily made by one heavily in debt; such partnership is generally avoided by the one with whom it is sought. The same of cities, municipalities, and of nations. Now the American proposal simply removes the difficulty of our enormous debt. "If it is your wish to come in with us we will assume your debt." Is not the proposition reasonable, friendly and courteous?

Last fall Edward Atkinson, of Boston, submitted for consideration a proposition for a commercial annexation, but with interest only to the Maritime Provinces. His proposal was treated by tory journals in the same spirit that the later proposal is now treated by The Empire. It is not singular that the people and the newspapers who have assisted to increase our debt beyond all reasonable proportions, and forced us into an undesirable financial position, should be the first, if not the only class, to wax indignant over the American proposals, and to declare that Canadians are not so many sheep in the market for sale. The man of debt, but carrying a high head, is invariably the first to warm himself into indignation over the most remote reference to his position. He is sensitive, but belligerent—he's a whacker.

It may be said with truth (though the annexation sentiment is generally in Canada), that the people of Canada, at the present time, will oppose annexation with the United States, but the American proposal will be treated by all thoughtful Canadians as at least a courteous and friendly one.

RULE BY REPRESSION.

The last public appearance of Lord Dufferin as viceroy in the capital of India will, if the reports in English papers are not exaggerated, be long remembered for the remarkable and unexpected onslaught made by him upon those who have taken part as leaders in the native congress agitation. These men appeal to the same facts as Lord Dufferin, but arrive at opposite conclusions. The existence of a highly-educated class, possessing an adequate qualification, as far as education is concerned, for taking an intelligent view of economic and political questions, seems to them a good ground for developing representative institutions. They declare that a national feeling is growing up which has spread far beyond the few thousands whom Lord Dufferin would admit to be sufficiently educated to take part in public affairs, and they think that the interests both of India and of England would be better served by fostering than by stifling that sentiment. To the departing viceroy, who has enjoyed a sway almost as autocratic as the czar's over the "tesselated nationalities" he so grandiloquently describes, it seems that there can be no effective representation of the people, and that all the strength, power and intelligence of the British government ought to be applied to prevent one race or religion from obtaining dominion over another. Does he not overlook the fact that at present one race, and that a foreign one, has absolute dominion, and that the other races, which are native, will certainly in course of time, and as soon as a national spirit has been developed, object to this absorption of all power by that one foreign element? How long can these others be trusted to feel, as he declares they ought, that "there is no greater blessing to a country than the existence of an external, dispassionate, immutable authority," even though it boasts "Justice" as its watchword, and even though it "alone possesses the power and the will to weld the rights and *status* of each element to the empire into a peaceful, coordinated, and harmonious unity"? Brave words, these; but are they not the stock phrases of despotism in all ages and in all lands? And, again, by putting down as totally uneducated all those whom the census returns of 1881 show as "illiterate," Lord Dufferin suggests the very false picture of a "savage India." "Literate" the millions of India may not be, but in knowledge of their own business and cognate matters the average native of India displays a shrewdness and sagacity that would compare favorably with what is found in rural England. There is something ludicrous, too, in boasting of England's historical civilisation by the side of India's. When the English people of old painted themselves with woad, the progenitors of their Brahman fellow-subjects studied philosophy at Benares and Delhi. The most potent argument in this vice-regal speech is the reference to the vast capital England has sunk in its Indian farm. To protect this from depreciation is one thing; to govern India as a great nation will some day demand to be governed, is another. England has capital embarked in other countries, where it is content to let national institutions flourish, and it may yet happen that some Viceroy of India will see less danger in following the natural course of things than in persisting in the time-honored policy of gagging the millions for whose presumed benefit he exercises his functions.

One of the editorial writers of the Jersey City Herald, recently on a visit to this country, asserts practically, after treating of the political systems of Great Britain and Canada, that this fawning upon persons of title and rank has dwarfed the intellect of our people and unmanned them. Perhaps so; but the world still finds in Britain its leaders of thought; its greatest statesmen; its principal manufacturers; its most thorough mechanics. It finds there, the one power which, when aroused, all nations (the most important of which is not the United States) dread.

Premier Mowatt has added another to his list of victories over Sir John Macdonald. This is, we believe, the fifth occasion on which the present Ontario Premier has worsted the tory chieftain in constitutional law points. Premier Mowatt has not only the ability to whip Sir John when he needs a whipping, but he can always be relied upon to protect carefully his province's interests.

Does Mayor Hazen intend to follow the good example set him by previous Mayors of calling a meeting of the citizens to render an account of his stewardship and to review city matters generally? It is generally believed the civic finances are in great disorder, and it would be a relief either to find that this is not so or to find out who is to blame for it.

The Chinese are boycotting the Americans. They refuse to buy American goods as retaliation for the exclusion bill. The game is working well; some of the American merchant princes are beginning to feel it pretty keenly.

PRESS OPINIONS.

Made in Cold Blood.

A correspondent of a Detroit paper suggests that a law be passed forbidding any man to hold over $10,000,000 in his own name—all over that to be confiscated for the Government. This is an age of fantastic proposals, but that one will probably die just where it is.—London Advertiser.

Ease Up, Yank.

The murderer of Snell, the Chicago millionaire, though known, is still at large, and his widow has raised the reward to $50,000. Till this money is earned the detectives of that section would be discreet in being mum over the failure of the London police to capture the Whitechapel fiend.—London Advertiser.

Characteristic, Quite.

A Canadian—said to be a railway magnate—dropped a pocket book containing $20,000 in a New York hotel. He was in the bar when a stranger returned it to him, and he generously treated the finder to a cigar.

Pumping Him Dry

Gen. Harrison's barber is a very close-mouthed fellow for a barber. He has been interviewed, and he pretends that he doesn't know who is going into the cabinet. It is to the discredit of American newspaper enterprise that this man's secrets are not torn from him.—Buffalo Express.

Universally Corrupt, Eh?

The Ottawa Journal characterizes one of the aldermen of that city as being more unfit than any other man in his ward to be in the council, and yet says it is doubtful if there is a man in the ward who can defeat him. This is paying a great big tribute to the intelligence of the electors of that ward.—London Advertiser.

You may take any ward in any city in Ontario, and if you once give it an alderman whose sole conception of public duty is to spoon-feed his friends and his ward from the civic crib, you will find it mighty hard to get him out.—Ottawa Journal.

Unconstitutional.

A very interesting commercial case has just been decided in New York. Last session the State Legislature passed a bill prohibiting storekeepers offering gifts to induce the public to make purchases. The Court of Appeals of the State has now decided that the law is unconstitutional on the ground that it interferes with the free sale of food, for the condition is imposed that no one shall sell food and at the same time and as part of the transaction give away any other thing.—Mail.

Facts About Climate.

Climate, while depending largely on the latitude, is modified by the atmospheric and oceanic movements and the distribution of land and water. The land takes up heat rapidly in summer, and, in the north, becomes frozen and snow clad in winter. Land winds may, consequently, be intensely hot or intensely cold; and hence lands have a tendency to produce extremes of climate. The waters of the ocean remain unfrozen even far toward the pole, unless crowded with lands, their perpetual movements tending to produce a uniformity of temperature over the globe; and, hence, winds from the oceans, or any large body of water, are moderating, and never very cold. They produce what is called an insular climate.

Absence of lands from high latitudes is equivalent to an absence of the source of extreme cold; and from tropical latitudes that of extreme heat; and the sinking of all lands would diminish greatly both extremes. But sinking high latitude lands also diminishes the extreme heat, since the lands become very much heated in summer, and this heat is diffused by the winds. The mean temperature of the northern hemisphere is stated by Dove at 60 degs. F., and of the southern at 56 degs. F., while the extremes for the globe, taking the annual means, are 80 degs. F. and zero. If there were no land the mean temperature would probably be but little above what it is now, or not far from 50 degs. for the whole globe.—Arkansaw Traveler.

FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence, and Things in General.

MILLVILLE.

An Interesting Budget from a Busy Little Village.

MILLVILLE, Dec. 17. I think the clerk of the weather must be expecting "Santa Claus," he appears so very anxious to please everybody; we have had, within the last forty-eight hours, an experience of all sorts of weather.

Our merchants, Estey & Jones, are showing an extreme anxiety to get all the floating coins around here. Their windows are showing an elaborate display of Xmas goods. Business is good.

Estey says telegraph poles are at a premium just now.

The cold water brigade look rather glum fearing the weather (it is raining) will give them too much "cold water" for their entertainment to-night.

Mrs. Davis, of Haverhill, Mass., arrived the other day on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. O. S. Morgan.

Our school takes its Xmas recess on the 21st inst.

We are pleased to know that the trustees have been successful in persuading our popular young teacher, Miss L. Nicolson, to return for the winter term.

The agent informs us that after the holidays there is to be a change in the running of trains on this branch.

Matters religious, temperate and physical are very quiet here now.

We are going to apply to the legislature for an "act of incorporation," we are getting ahead so fast.

HAMPSTEAD QUEENS CO.

Working for a Cheese Factory—A Serious Accident—Snow Storm.

HAMPSTEAD, Dec. 13. Mr. Joseph Pevlin, a native of England, and for a long time a resident of this parish, was buried yesterday. It is said that he was probably the oldest man in Queens, being in his 101st year.

A meeting of the farmers of Hibernia took place on Saturday evening to consider the erection of a cheese factory. A committee was appointed to visit the surrounding neighborhoods and report on next week.

Quite a sad accident occurred on Sunday the 8th inst., when George Fox, of Lower Gagetown, and Samuel Nickerson, were on their way to the lumber woods. While crossing Otnabog bridge the horses became frightened and ran away, resulting in breaking the leg of the latter. We cannot express as much sympathy for our friend as if he had met with the accident on a week day. This is a sample of Sabbath breaking. Let one and all take warning that we are not of ourselves.

Inspector Wetmore paid the schools in Districts No.'s 1 and 14 a visit yesterday, speaking favourably of each.

Mumps being prevalent in Central Hampstead will hinder the progress of the school examination.

The F. C. Baptists have extended a call to Rev. J. McKenzie, which has been accepted.

A snow storm came on Tuesday evening, the 11th inst., which afterwards turned to rain, making it very unpleasant indeed. To-day it is clear and cold.

RICHMOND.

The News of the Week—Bad Roads—Basket Social.

RICHMOND, Dec. 15. The weather is bright and cold just now. We had our first heavy fall of snow here last Tuesday night. It snowed all night and Wednesday forenoon; about a foot of snow fell. There was a high wind all the time and Wednesday afternoon and all day Thursday it was blowing so that we saw pretty well drifted up. There are not many teams out these times.

There will be a Basket Social next Tuesday night at the residence of Mr. Joel Henderson, Debec.

Authorities for the prevention of cruelty to animals are much needed a few miles from here.

ST. STEPHEN.

The New Roman Catholic Church Nearing Completion.

ST. STEPHEN, Dec. 17. The outside work on the new Roman Catholic Church, which is being built on Union Street, is now almost finished. The steeple which is 140 ft long, is completed, and the staging has been taken down. This is one of the largest and finest churches on the river, and will cost, when finished, in the neighborhood of $18,000.

Use the great specific for "cold in head" and catarrh—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

STANLEY IN CAPTIVITY.

What the Letter to Osman Digna is Said to Have Contained—The Conflict at Suakim.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15. A special from London to the Times says everybody in London believes that Emin Bey and Henry M. Stanley are both prisoners of the Mahdi. It is at least certain from Osman Digna's letter that the Mahdi is in possession of a number of things which Stanley is known to have carried with him, and it is assumed that both Europeans' lives are too valuable from a hostage point of view to be sacrificed by the Soudanese. In the light of this discovery it is probable that the Suakin fight will be indefinitely postponed.

SUAKIN, Dec. 16. The Khalifa's letter to Osman Digna stated that the steamer expedition to the equator, commanded by Emin Saleh, on arriving at Lado had Emin Pasha and a white traveller delivered to them in chains by the Emin's officers and troops. Emin Saleh in his letter to Khalifa stated he had reached Lado on Oct. 11th. The khedive had sent a white traveller named Stanley with a letter telling Emin to go with Stanley and offering the remainder of the force the option of going to Cario or remaining. They refused to enter Turkish service and gladly received Emin Saleh. Emin Saleh found a large quantity of feathers and ivory. He heard that another traveller had visited Emin, but he had gone and was searching for him.

A reconnoisance was made on the left and rear of the rebels position today. The party was headed by General Grenfell and advanced under a heavy fire from the forts. The Arabs opened fire but did no damage.

Firing continues on both sides and the Arabs' earthworks have been damaged.

BERLIN, Dec 16. Zeitung and other newspapers argue that if Osman Digna's reports are true the Wessmann expedition will be useless. The same journal argues that it would take at least four months to cover the distance which the reports must travel from Lado, and that therefore they must be false.

LONDON, Dec 16. A despatch from Suakin to the Times says the natives do not believe the equatorial provinces have submitted to the Mahdi. If they had, the natives say, proclamations to the people of Emin's territory and other official acts of the Mahdi would have been made public and the surrender of Suakin would have been demanded. A coast guard steamer just arrived from the south heard nothing of the alleged capture of Emin Bey.

BERLIN, Dec 16. Herr Merensky, chief of the African missions, thinks Emin may be captured, but not Stanley. More likely he says, the "white traveller" referred to by Osman Digna is Capt. Casatt, the Italian explorer.

A Good Corn Sheller for 25 cents.

A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, of promptitude, is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—safe, sure and painless. Sold at druggists.

THE LATEST APPEAL CASE.

Sir John Again Knocked Under—History of the Case.

[Toronto Mail.]

In the year 1871 the dispute arose over the boundaries of the Province of Ontario between the province and the Dominion. Negotiations were carried on, and ultimately Mr. Pardee, Crown Lands Commissioner for Ontario, and Mr. Laird, Minister of the Interior, agreed on a provisional boundary, which ran from Hunter's island north to the 51st parallel of latitude. The Dominion government was to legislate to the north and west of this line, and the Ontario government to the south and east.

This was done with the understanding that the titles granted by either government should be confirmed by the government securing the territory by the decision. Then as soon as the boundary was settled each government would have to account for its stewardship. This state of affairs continued until an arbitration was appointed according to consent, the arbitrators being Chief Justice Harrison, Sir Francis Hincks, and Sir Richard Thornton, British Minister at Washington. They made their award in 1878, giving to the Ontario Government the lands to the north and west, increasing the area of the province from 100,000 square miles to 200,000 square miles. The boundary according to this award ran north from the northwest angle of Lake of the Woods until it reached the English and Albany rivers, which formed the line to the Hudson bay, thence along the shores of the Hudson bay to a point due north from the head of Lake Temiscamingue. The contention of the Dominion Government, which it has since held, was that the western boundary was a line running north to the height of land from a point due north from the confluence of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, thence along the height of land to a point north of Lake Temiscamingue. The decision was made on clauses of the Quebec Act of 1774, the commissions to several governors of the Province, and other public documents and acts of the parliament and the crown. The decision of the arbitrators was not accepted by the Dominion Government, and was not confirmed by the Dominion Parliament.

In the meantime, in 1881, the boundaries of the Province of Old Manitoba were extended by a dominion act in such a way as to make its eastern boundary depend upon the point where the western boundary of Ontario intersected the international boundary. This made Manitoba a party to the strife, and bloodshed was threatened over the dispute. Finally Ontario and Manitoba agreed to refer the dispute to a special case, which was heard before the Privy Council. The Dominion Government was expected to be a party to the case, and thus put an end to the dispute. But it refused, although it appeared through counsel before the Privy Council and submitted to be bound by the decision so far as the reference to the western boundary of Ontario was concerned, but not to the northern boundary. The Privy Council found that in the absence of legislation by the Dominion Parliament the award of the arbitrators was not binding, but their decision was correct, and sustained it as far as the then reference by evidence gave effect to the decision. The Dominion then claimed that it was the owner of all those lands to the north of the height of land, by virtue of a clause in the British North America Act, which gave the Dominion certain powers to legislate in Indian lands and in lands reserved for the Indians. Also by virtue of a treaty entered into with the Indian tribes occupying these lands. The contention of the Ontario Government was that the Dominion had power to extinguish the Indian title, but the lands must then enure to the benefit of the Crown; that the province represented the Crown; that it was lord of the soil, but subject only to the Indian interest whatsoever that might be, and that when that became extinct the lands reverted to the province.

The dominion, following their contention, issued titles to lands in the disputed territory and gave timber and mining licenses. The Ontario Government then decided to assert its title on a test case, and the St. Catharine's Milling and Lumber Company was selected. An injunction was obtained restraining the company from cutting timber and make it give up what was already cut. The motion was argued in the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice before Chancellor Boyd. He delivered an exhaustive judgment, in which the position of the province was sustained. This judgment was upheld in the Court of Appeal. It came up before the Superior Court and was again sustained, only two judges dissenting. It has now been sustained before the Privy Council.

The Ontario Government will have to assume its proportion of the annual cost of maintaining the Indians in the land conceded in the Indian treaty. Portions of this territory are in Manitoba, and another portion at Keewatin. The province volunteered to do this in presenting their case to the council.

SHOT DOWN BY NEGROES.

A White and a Black Boy Start a Fight and it has Resulted in Five Deaths Already.

COLUMBUS, Miss., Dec. 17. Near Wahalak, a small station on the Mobile & Ohio railroad, near Macon, Miss., last Friday, a negro and white boy got into a fight. The white boy's father attempted to separate them and was set upon by a negro boy and his father and terribly beaten. Yesterday the white man swore out a warrant for the negro's arrest and a constable, Seth Cobb, went to the negro's house to execute it, when he was attacked by a number of negroes and beaten. He then summoned a posse of 12 men and went, last evening, to arrest the negro. The posse were fired upon from an ambush; five were killed outright and six wounded. The negroes were strongly reinforced. Wahalak has telegraphed along the line for help. Meridian responded with 75 armed men, who were joined at every station. On reaching Wahalak they marched immediately to the scene. The negroes were barricaded and refused to surrender. At noon the forces were supposed to be about equal. The afternoon news received was that the belligerent negroes had retreated to the swamps and are stubborn, while the non-combatant negroes are fleeing to the woods in terror.

BOULANGER INTERVIEWED.

He Says That He Means to be President of France.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17. The World's Paris correspondent sends that paper a three column interview with Gen. Boulanger which the World sums up as follows: "The general frankly admits that he would like to be president of France, and is confident that he will be some day. He denies that he is plotting war or a coup d'etat. He says there is corruption in the chamber of deputies and trouble in the senate. The former he would dissolve and the latter abolish. Half of France, he says, is at his back in the movement to revise the French constitution. Gen. Sheridan was his ideal of a cavalry general. He also speaks enthusiastically of Gens. Sherman and McDowell and other memories of his trip to the United States in 1881.

Originality's Patron.

A woman entered the office of a large wholesale house, and addressing a man whom she found seated at a desk, said:

"My kind sir, I am forced to solicit assistance. I am a widow, have lost my situation, and have dependent on me"—

"A large family," suggested the man as he turned and looked at the woman.

"No, sir, only one child."

"What!" the man exclaimed, almost springing from his chair.

"I have only one child," the woman repeated.

"Is it possible!" said the man, speaking with an emphasis of doubt, "that you have not a large family?"

"I have stated the truth, sir."

"Come, now; haven't you really as many as six children?"

"I tell you that I have only one. Why do you doubt my word?"

"Because you are so original. Every other woman who has ever appealed to me for charity has had at least five children to support. Madam, you appeal to me deeply. I am known as the patron of originality. Be seated, please, and I will write you a check."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Reads Their Names Publicly.

One of the most successful ministers of our whole connection has inaugurated the following practice in taking the benevolent collections: He reports by name from the pulpit every donor, with the amount given. He also designates the names of his membership specifically, and those who have not made any subscription are fully reported by name with a cipher appended.—Boston Zion's Herald.

The One Thing Needful.

Lady—Professor, how is my daughter getting on with her music?

Professor Fortissimo (ambiguously)—Madam, it is only a question of time.—Burlington Hawkeye.

No Fun in It.

Mrs. Smith (who is reading a humorous paper)—I don't see any fun in these jokes about big bills for ladies' hats.

Mr. Smith—I don't either.—Texas Siftings.

AMERICAN

STEAM LAUNDRY!

GODSOE BROS., Proprietors.

Having been appointed Agent for this First-Class Laundry, I am now prepared to receive orders for

LAUNDRY WORK

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

LADIES AND GENT'S APPAREL

LAUNDRIED IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

☞Orders may be left at my Shop, Carleton Street. Laundry for the week receiv'd up to 11 o'clock, a. m., on Tuesdays. All expressage paid by the Proprietors in St. John.

☞READY FOR BUSINESS NEXT WEEK.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Goods Called for and Delivered.

F. QUARTERMAIN,

CARLETON STREET.

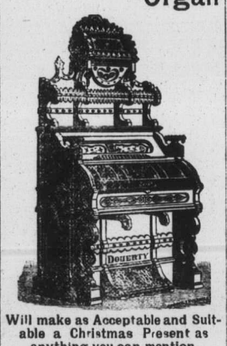
Fredericton, Dec. 18, 1888—1w 1m.

THE

Doherty

Unequalled

Organ



Will make as Acceptable and Suitable a Christmas Present as anything you can mention.

THOMPSON & CO.,

OPP. OFFICERS' SQUARE,

QUEEN STREET, - - FREDERICTON, N. B.

Are the Agents for this Celebrated Unequalled Organ, and during the Holiday Season Offer Great Inducements to Intending Purchasers.

They have now at their Office for the Holiday Trade, a Large Number of the Different Styles of The Doherty, to which they invite inspection.

The Leading Points in The Doherty Unequalled are: BRILLIANCY, VOLUME, FLUETY and SYMPATHETIC quality of TONE, QUICKNESS of RESPONSE, answering to the touch like a flash. These are the points which have been effectual in widening the distance between The Doherty Unequalled and all other Makes.

Rolling Dam, Charlotte Co., N. B., Dumbarton, July 18th, 1887.

MESSRS. THOMPSON & CO.

Sirs:—It is with pleasure that we send you this testimonial as to the quality, tone and finish of the Doherty Organ, which we purchased from you through your agent, W. S. Thompson. After having tested the instrument, and listening to it from Sabbath to Sabbath, we give you a candid opinion of its merits, which is, *that it gives us entire satisfaction*, and meets with approval not only from us, but from the congregation generally.

Wishing you every success in the sale of the Doherty Organ,

We are yours very truly,

JOHN CASSILS,
STINSON PERKINS,
JOHN PEACOCK,
Committee of the Presbyterian Church, Rolling Dam.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES. WE TAKE PLEASURE IN SHOWING OUR GOODS. PRICES MODERATE; TERMS REASONABLE.

THOMPSON & CO.,

OPP. OFFICERS' SQUARE, - - QUEEN STREET.

N. B.—We can also supply Organs of Other Manufacture, as we keep them in Stock. We have Bargains in the "Thomas," of Woodstock, Ont., and other makes. Also: Organs of American manufacture, such as the "Standard" of New Jersey. Descriptive Catalogues mailed Free on application.

☞Remember the Place: THOMPSON & Co., Opp. Officers' Square, Queen St. Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton, Dec. 18th, 1888.

JACK THE RIPPER

Has been in the City and made a big cut in the Prices of our

OVERCOATS,

The balance of which we will dispose of at Prices lower than ever before offered in this City.

We are selling

$5.50	Overcoats for	$4.00	
7.00	"	"	5.00
10.00	"	"	8.00
12.00	"	"	9.50
14.00	"	"	11.00

Don't fail to call and get a Bargain.

C. H. THOMAS & CO,

224 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, Dec. 15, 1888.

LANDING:

Ex Str. Sarnia,

FROM LIVERPOOL

200 Boxes Valencia Raisins,
25 Boxes Valencia Layers Raisins,
25 Boxes London Layers Raisins,
10 Barrels Currants,
15 Cases Currants,
30 Half Cases Currants,
10 Bags Filberts,
5 Bags Walnuts,
5 Bags S. S. Almonds,
1 Case Citron Peel,
1 Case Lemon Peel.

FOR SALE LOW BY

JAS. HODGE

Fredericton, Dec. 11th

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, 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 5 p. m.; Saturdays, until 10 p. m. Jan. 10th—1y tfw

Iron. Iron.

106 BARS, 20 Bundles LOWMOOR IRON, assorted, just to hand.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fredericton, Dec. 18.

DECEMBER 18TH.

CHRISTMAS WEEK.

GREAT PREPARATIONS

FOR THE

GRAND RUSH

AT

JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

Room for All, and All Welcome.

TEA. COFFEE. TEA.

These are our Specialties, and we spare no Pains nor Expense in making this one of the Leading Branches of our Business. Please Note the following Prices:

Good Black Tea,	20 cents per lb.	- - -	6 lbs for	$1.00;	
Better "	25 "	- - -	5 "	1.00;	
Better "	30 "	- - -	4 "	1.00;	
Better "	35 "	- - -	3 "	1.00;	
Sahyune Congou,	40 cents.		Panjoug Congou,	45 cents.	
India Tea,	50 "		Golden Oolong,	50 "	

Orange Pekoe, 65 cents.

COFFEE fresh Ground 25 to 38 cents.

Confectionery, Raisins, Currants, Peels, Nuts, Spices, Flour, Fish and all other Groceries we will sell as Cheap as any other Place in the City.

YERXA & YERXA,

158 QUEEN STREET.

-:- 1888 -:-

DEVER BROS.

24th Annual Christmas Sale.

Christmas Presents in Great Variety, both Useful and Ornamental, and at Prices that will satisfy all.

Dress Goods in Plain and Stripe; Ulster Cloth in Smooth and Rough Finish; Jacket Cloth in all the New Colors, Astrachan and Sealette; German Wool Goods; Bargains in Shawls, Clouds, Fascinators, Caps, Touques and Tam o' Shanters; Gloves, Hosiery and Handkerchiefs in Great Variety.

A Job Lot of Dress Suiting in New Colors at 8, 10 and 12 Cents.

Fredericton, Dec. 11, 1888.

Silver Plated Ware.

OUR NEW SHOW HAS ARRIVED and is now filled with the most beautiful articles, suitable for

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

COME AND SEE OUR DISPLAY.

NOT EXCELLED IN THIS DOMINION.

ALL OUR OTHER DEPARTMENTS ARE FULL.

Presents for Boys and Girls.

Presents for Men and Women, Married and Unmarried.

CHEAP, CHEAP, CHEAP,

—AT—

LEMONT & SONS.

Fredericton, Dec. 18, 1888.

IMPORTANT!

Xmas Groceries.

W. E. MILLER & CO.,

Will sell all kinds of Xmas Groceries at a small fraction above Cost, for Cash. We are not going to be left for we will sell below them all. Call and be convinced.

If you don't want Groceries bring in your Grists and see our Shipman Oil Engine and Mill grind it up into feed for your Cattle.

W. E. Miller & Co.

155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.

James D. Fowler.

WATCHES;

WATCHES;

WATCHES;

GOLD,

SILVER,

GOLD FILLED,

AND

NICKLE CASES,

FROM

$2.50 TO $150.00

EACH.

Best Value in the City.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

James D. Fowler,

Opp. POST OFFICE,

FREDERICTON, - N. B.

Fredericton, Dec. 15th, 1888.

TO THE DEAF.—A Person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 25 years' standing, by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any Person who applies to NICHOLSON 30 St. John St., Montreal.

Montreal, Dec. 11, 1888—1 yr tw.

POOR COPY

FREDERICTON AND VICINITY.

Record of Current Events About Town.

Epidemics in the Schools--The Scarlet Fever.

"Jack the Ripper" Arrested--Prisoners in Jail.

Supreme Court.

The Supreme Court met this morning and adjourned until the 27th inst.

Lecture Postponed.

In consequence of the very disagreeable weather yesterday the lecture which was to have been delivered in the Baptist Church by the Rev. H. F. Adams of Yarmouth, last night, was postponed until next Sunday afternoon.

Prisoners at the Jail.

There are at present in the county jail fourteen prisoners—the largest number that has been there at one time for years past. All of them will spend Christmas in the cells. Four of the prisoners are serving sentence for theft.

The Springhill Mill Sold.

Mr. H. B. Storm, of St. John, has purchased from Messrs. Gerrard & Sewell the saw mill on their farm at Springhill. He is at present engaged in tearing down the building, and will afterwards remove the machinery to St. John.

School License.

The examination of the student-teachers of the French department of the Normal School, for school license is in progress today and will close to-morrow. There are sixteen candidates in all, four of whom are forward for re-examination.

Our New Story.

Back numbers with our new story can be had at the counting room. We will keep back numbers of all our issues on hand so that any who have not had an opportunity of following the story from the beginning may have these numbers on application.

Died From Her Injuries.

Mrs Keeffe, wife of the late Geo. Keeffe, deputy warden of Dorchester penitentiary, died at nine o'clock Sunday morning from acute bronchitis, induced by inhalation of smoke during the fire that occurred at the penitentiary on the night of the 10th instant.

The Model Politician.

Mrs. Bessie Starr Keefer delivered her address on the "Model Politician" in the Temperance Hall on Sunday evening. The attendance was very large, the hall being crowded to the doors. The address was an admirable one and was highly appreciated by those present.

Teachers' Institute.

The York Co. Teachers' Institute will open in Principal Rogers' class room in the Normal school building on Thursday afternoon. A public meeting will be held in the hall up-stairs on Thursday evening. The closing session of the Institute will be held on Friday afternoon.

Charlie Morris in Providence.

Mr. John McCoy, of St. Mary's, returned from Providence, R. I., Saturday night, where he had gone to drive Charlie Morris in a match race. Charlie was sold by Mr. McCoy to a person in Providence, who matched him against the fastest horse in the state. The horse won three straight heats.

The Metapedia Shooting.

The Italian who was shot a few weeks ago by a companion workman on the Metapedia railway, has quite recovered from the injury he received, and with his son, has gone to the United States. His assailant is still in jail, but will probably be released, as there are now no witnesses to testify against him.

Board of Health Report.

Inspector Farrell has handed in his report for 1888 to the local board of health. The inspector states that there has been less typhoid fever and other contagious diseases in the city than for ten years past. The report shews that the population of the city is about 5,700, of which 3,210 are adults. There are about 600 houses with 1,127 families.

The New Telegraph Line.

The C. P. R. Telegraph Company expect to have their branch office established in this city within a few weeks. They have secured an excellent location for their office, having leased the store on Queen Street at present occupied by Mr. J. O'Brien as a tin shop, nearly opposite the post office. The work of fitting it up will be commenced shortly. Mr. Small, of St John, a brother of Mrs. A. S Murray, of this city, has been appointed manager.

The Curling Bonspell.

The following are the rinks chosen by the Fredericton curling club to play in the grand inter-provincial bonspell to be held at Halifax next month, in which clubs from all parts of the maritime provinces will participate: Hazen, Hawthorn, Rutter, Loggie, skip; Hogg, Street, W. K. Allen, R. H. Allen, skip. The Halifax club have given an order to M. S. Brown & Co., of that city, to import a trophy valued at $125 as a prize for the bonspell.

Rev. H. S. Hartley, B. A.

On Sunday evening Rev. H. S. Hartley, B. A., pastor of St. Philip's Church, St. John, preached a sermon from the text, "Thou art all fair, my love; there is no spot in thee." At the close of his sermon he announced that he intended to proceed to Trinidad this week and remain there until the early spring. His business is to wind up his mother's estate. Afterwards he will return to New Brunswick. Mrs. Hartley will accompany him as far as New York.

Epidemics in the Schools.

The attendance at the city schools for some time past has been unusually small, owing to the prevalence of epidemic diseases. The diseases most prevalent are the mumps and the measles. Scarlet fever made its appearance the other day, and Secretary Sampson has been notified of seven cases among school children. All the cases, so far reported, are in tenement houses up town. In one family three children are down with the disease, and all of them in a very low condition.

"Jack The Ripper" Arrested.

Robert Boyle, a man over sixty years of age, who is not exactly sound in mind was arrested in an intoxicated condition last night and lodged in the lockup. This morning he was taken to jail. Boyle is supposed to be the man, who has been chasing young girls and ladies in the back streets recently, and the cause of a great many keeping themselves in the house after dark for a few weeks past. He answers the description given by one of the young girls attacked, and has been nick-named "Jack the Ripper."

Is this Another Persecution?

The physicians of the city met together recently and discussed several matters respecting the profession. Among other things they passed a resolution asking the druggists not to renew any prescriptions except upon an order from the physician who first gave it. The druggists met last evening and passed a resolution asking the doctors to appoint a time for a joint meeting, so that the matter might be discussed between them. Considerable talk has been excited by this action on the part of the physicians, and people generally are at a loss to know what it means, and naturally ask "Is it another persecution?"

BITS OF NEWS.

Gathered and Condensed for the Readers of the "Gleaner."

Two city Scott Act cases are down for trial in the police court on Thursday morning.

A horse, owned by Mr. John M. Myles, of St Marys, dropped dead on the road between Gibson and Marysville the other day.

H. Price Webber starts out next week with his Boston Comedy Company and will play at Bar Harbor throughout the week.

John Ring and Daniel Hand were arrested for drunkenness on Sunday, and were yesterday sentenced to ten days each in default of payment of the usual fine.

The residence of Capt. J. Smith, Lancaster Heights, St. John, with contents, was totally destroyed by fire Sunday morning. The family narrowly escaped, having to descend a ladder from the upper windows. Insurance $3,800.

JACK THE RIPPER.

A Young Woman Severely Frightened by a Man who Declared he was the Whitechapel Murderer.

A resident of Wilmot's Alley has the description of a young man who he is determined to hunt up and give a trouncing. The offence is this: The young man, whose description is not very flattering, while slightly under the influence of liquor the other afternoon, went into the resident's house in the alley and gave his wife, who had been ill for several days and was alone in the house at the time, such a scare that she did not recover from its effects for several hours. He walked right into the room in which the young woman was sitting, without knocking, and, rushing towards her, declared that he was "Jack the Ripper," the Whitechapel murderer. The miscreant caught hold of the frightened and sickly young woman, but she succeeded in tearing herself away, and ran about the room in a frenzy, while he stood at the door threatening her if she dared to escape. The young woman's cries alarmed the scoundrel and he made his escape just before some neighbors arrived to see what was the matter. Her condition was regarded as very serious for some hours afterwards. It is the duty of the officers to assist the husband in his efforts to hunt up the scoundrel and see that he is properly punished.

Provincial Farmers' Association.

The following is an outline of the programme for the annual convention of the Provincial Farmers' Association, to be held in this city on January 16th, 17th and 18th:

Wednesday, 16th, 2 p. m.—Addresses by the president of the association, Mr. S. L. Peters, the lieutenant governor of the province, the secretary and commissioner for agriculture and other prominent men.

Wednesday, 7 p. m.—Papers on the Culture of Fruit will be read by parties well qualified to handle the subject.

Thursday, 17th, 10 a. m.—The following gentlemen will present papers on the Dairy Industry of New Brunswick: G. E. Baxter, W. J. Gilbert, B. E. Paterson, B. S. A., H. F. Page and Dr. Twitchell.

Thursday, 7 p. m.—Colonel Blair will address the meeting on Experimental Agriculture.

Friday, 18th, 10 a. m—Sheep Husbandry will be ably dealt with by C. H. Black and H. Trueman.

The business of the association will probably be transacted during Friday afternoon.

All persons are invited to attend at the convention.

A Canadian Children's Paper.

Hitherto we have been accustomed to expect children's papers to come from the United States. We have now to welcome one, however, printed in our own country; and if it keeps up to the standard of the sample before us, the imported article will have to devise some measure of "retaliation," or get out. It is well printed on toned paper, has eight pages, containing twenty-four columns, is beautifully illustrated and carefully edited, and the stories and other reading matter, while of the highest order, are just the kind to attract and delight our boys and girls. All this provided semi-monthly for only fifty cents a year. The proposal is to distribute it in school clubs—it could not be supplied at the price under any other plan. The kind co-operation of teachers will thus be absolutely necessary to success. Samples are sent to all teachers; but if any have not received a copy to date, a post card to the publishers, Grip Publishing Co., Toronto, will secure it. Ask your children if they have seen it.

Church Notes.

Rev. Mr. Mowatt preached at New Maryland on Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Thomas occupied the pulpit of the Free Baptist church on Sunday morning, and Rev. Mr. Payson in the evening.

Three services were held in the Baptist Church on Sunday. Rev. Calvin Curry, of Prince William, preached in the morning, Rev. T. A. Blackadar of Mactaquack, in the afternoon, and Rev. H. F. Adams, of Yarmouth, in the evening.

A special service was to be held in the Methodist church on Sunday evening in commemoration of the death of Charles Wesley, but owing to the illness of Rev. Mr. Dobson, who was to preach on the occasion, Rev. Dr McLeod conducted the usual service, and the anniversary service was postponed until Sunday evening next, when a large congregation will, no doubt, be present.

Personal.

Mr. Nelson Cliff will leave for Florida on Thursday to spend the winter.

Mr. W. A. Kerr, a university graduate, well and favorably known in this city, is here visiting his friends, before leaving for Minnesota, whither he goes to try his fortune.

Mr. John T. Hawke, who has been confined to his house during the past seven weeks by illness, is out again and will soon be able to perform his editorial duties on the Transcript.

Meeting of Lumbermen.

Several lumbermen met in Temperance Hall, Wednesday evening, with the expectation that the Attorney General would come down from Newcastle to discuss the stumpage question with them. He did not come. Mr. Burns, M. P. for Gloucester, Mr. Burchill, M. P. P., and Mr. Snowball made speeches, and a committee was appointed to prepare a memorial to be submitted to another meeting, Tuesday evening, when Attorney General Blair and Surveyor General Mitchell are to be present.—Chatham World.

New Advertisements.

A. Lottimer—Christmas Bargains.
John M. Wiley—Holiday Goods.
Lemont & Sons—Silver Plated Ware.
Thompson & Co.—The Doherty Organ.
John Haslin—Christmas Novelties.
R. Chestnut & Sons—Iron.
J. W. Tabor—Christmas Groceries.
W. E. Miller & Co.—Christmas Groceries.
John J. Weddall—All Ready for the Grand Rush.
F. Quartermain—American Laundry.

The Public Schools.

The city schools will close for the holidays to-morrow. The semi-annual public examinations will be held in the morning, commencing at ten o'clock. The examinations at the Doak Settlement, Morrison's Mill and Wisely schools are announced for the afternoon.

American Steam Laundry.

Mr Fred Quartermain has been appointed agent for the American Steam Laundry, St John, and is prepared to receive orders for laundry work of every description. See advertisement in another column. Further reference in another issue.

THE CHRISTMAS SEASON.

Where Holiday Shoppers Should Buy their Presents.

The Stores Were Never Better Stocked Than Now.

Prices Knocked Away Down--A Grand Display.

Continued.

John Haslin.

If there is one thing more than another that Mr. John Haslin prides himself in, it is the beautiful line of dress goods which he carries. The stock is large and well selected, and contains such a variety of goods that the taste of every one can be suited to advantage. There are many articles to be had at Mr. Haslin's establishment most suitable for presents, and Christmas buyers would find it greatly to their advantage to call and inspect the usual variety of goods there exhibited. Mr. Haslin sells as low as the very lowest, and dealings at his establishment invariably prove profitable.

White & Co.

White & Co., confectioners, are all ready or the Christmas trade, and their store in Sharkey's block presents a most attractive appearance just now. Their display of candies is unusually fine, and includes many things entirely new in confectionery. It is only those who don't care for candy that White & Co. cannot please; the tastes of all lovers of good confectionery can be suited to a charm, and their purses to advantages. A great reduction has been made in mixed candies for the month of December. A 5lb. box of 25 cent mixture can be had for 90 cents; a 5lb. box of 30 cent mixture for $1 00; and a 5lb. box of 40 cent mixture for $1 50 This beats anything in prices so far advertised Be sure and call on White & Co. before finishing your Christmas shopping.

G. T. Whelpley.

In the line of groceries G. T. Whelpley has everything, and not one of his numerous customers is ever stuck for an article. It will always be found in stock. Just now there is a great rush at this establishment, and an immense trade is in progress. All goods required for Christmas cooking are sold at the very lowest prices. Mr. Whelpley has a great variety of apples in stock. Everyone should get a barrel for Christmas.

A. Lottimer.

A. Lottimer is showing an immense stock of boots, shoes, overshoes, moccasins, rubbers, etc., from which very acceptable Christmas presents can be selected for the little ones. It is hardly necessary to state that Lottimer's is a reliable house, and can be depended upon to give all purchasers the best of satisfaction in both price and quality. The establishment is known everywhere throughout the country as a most profitable place at which to deal, and the number of people who carry away goods from the store daily is as much a matter of wonder as the size and the variety of the stock shown. The rush at the establishment just now is unprecedented. The prices are away down, "quick sales and small profits" being Mr. Lottimer's motto.

John M. Wiley.

John M. Wiley has just opened a large assortment of goods for the Christmas season in plush toilet setts, perfume cases, hand mirrors in celluloid, dyalite and wood, perfumes, toilet articles and wreathing for Christmas decorating, the stock being one of the finest ever shown in the city. These articles are all sold at the very lowest prices, and are very suitable for Christmas presents The toilet setts are something handsome. Christmas shoppers should not forget to visit Wiley's before the season closes. A call would pay them.

W. R. Logan.

W. R. Logan's grocery store is well stocked as usual for the holiday season, and a big trade is in progress. Mr. Logan has the very finest goods in all the different lines, and they are sold at the lowest rock-bottom prices. He carries a large stock of confectionery for the Christmas trade. Mixtures are sold in large and small quantities.

R. M. Campbell.

R. M. Campbell is showing some beautiful goods for the holiday season, which Christmas shoppers should not fail to examine before finishing a tour of the stores. The dress goods, cloakings, gloves, hosiery, handkerchiefs and ladies' and gentlemen's wear of all descriptions, and dozens of other lines of goods, are well worth inspecting at this season of the year, as in the case of all goods enumerated, suitable presents can be found for all classes. As regards price, Mr. Campbell is away down.

J. W. Tabor.

Attention is directed to the advertisement in to-day's issue of J. W. Tabor, grocer. A large and well assorted stock of groceries will be found at his new establishment, corner King and Westmorland streets. He is selling at the lowest possible prices during the Christmas season. Great bargains are to be had in teas and coffees. A call at the new store will prove profitable.

W. E. Miller & Co.

W. E. Miller & Co.'s grocery store contains a full supply of groceries for the holiday season, and great bargains are to be had as usual. This enterprising firm always have on hand a complete stock in all lines, and their prices are away down, particularly at this season of the year. In addition to their large stock of groceries they have on hand fruits, biscuits, canned goods and confectionery of every description.

Lemont & Sons.

Lemont & Sons advertise in to-day's issue silver plated ware at prices away down. The stock has just been opened and is something handsome. It is well worth inspecting. In addition to this Lemont & Sons have in stock an immense variety of articles suitable for Christmas presents. The rush has already commenced at the establishment and those desiring any choice should call as early as possible and make their selections.

AMONG THE SPORTS.

The Ring.

Charles Mitchell and Kilrain arrived in Chicago Sunday. In respect to the misfire about covering Sullivan's money in New York Kilrain says he is not responsible for the failure and will direct that the money in his behalf be put up in the usual fashion without asking for a receipt. He expresses his willingness to meet Sullivan, and although there may be some delay about signing the articles, a fight inside of six months is almost a certainty.

Aquatic.

William O'Connor has issued the following challenge:

"I hereby challenge Henry Searle of Australia to row a three-mile race in best and best boats for the championship of the world and $5000 a side, the race to take place on neutral waters to be mutually agreed upon—Thames, Ont., London, Eng., or San Francisco, Cal., preferred. Upon hearing of Searle's acceptance I will immediately forward deposit to either place he shall name."

The Storm and the Trade.

On Saturday our merchants were all looking forward to lively markets and a brisk trade this week with the good going that was then reported from all parts of the country, but their pleasant anticipations have been most decidedly knocked in the head by the very unfavorable weather that has so far prevailed, and depression in the spirits of many of them is noticeable to-day. Nothing could have been more unwelcome just now than a big street storm, such as the one that prevailed last night and this morning. It has left the roads in a heavy condition, and the worst of it is that the sleet will not pack sufficiently for good going for several days.

LEFT HIM IN THE LURCH.

Gibson Loses Another of Its Inhabitants, and Jeremiah Driscoll His Housekeeper, etc.

Lottie Brooks, a young woman about thirty years of age, who has been living with Jeremiah Driscoll, a Gibson butcher, for several years past, has caused him a good deal of worry in her day. Just at present Driscoll is grieving over her sudden and unexpected departure the latter end of last week, with over $100 of his money and the deeds of the property he once owned, but for reasons which might be conjectured, afterwards deeded to her. The young woman took the early train for the States on Friday morning, and several stories have been told to account for her departure. A young lad, who is supposed to know, says that Driscoll got very drunk on Thursday night and made things so lively about the house that Lottie preferred to spend the night in a neighbor's. When it was getting late, she sent a friend into her house, and told him where he would find a roll of bills which she wanted him to bring to her. The friend returned with the money in a few minutes, and it counted over $100. The young woman, it is said, took the deeds of the property with her as well. The property consists of a dwelling house and store. This is the second time that Lottie has left Driscoll. She was not long away the first time before returning, and Driscoll has slight hopes of her shewing up again.

WHY THEY PARTED.

A Touching Tragedy Involving Two Young Lives.

"Is it not lovely?"

With lips slightly parted, her chest heaving with gentle excitement, and her eyes luminous with the dreamy exultation of a deeply poetic nature, Glycerine McCurdy, in the first flush of her radiant young womanhood, leaned forward and drank in the glorious beauty of the landscape. Her companion was a young man with a broad, intellectual forehead, a cultivated eyeglass and a pair of the most æsthetic legs that ever wabbled. Persons who have gazed in speechless admiration at those legs—but we digress.

At their feet, bathed in the hazy splendor of an Indian summer afternoon, broke the murmuring wavelets of the romantic Calumet whose blue expanse reflected in its placid bosom the golden sky overhead and the rich autumnal tints of the arboreal vegetation that fringed its shores.

"Lovely!" echoed the young man, in reply to the exclamation of his fair companion. "It is beautiful beyond description!"

With his soul in his eyes the ecstatic youth was looking at the rapt face beside him, and not at the landscape.

"Glycerine," he said, and his voice vibrated with emotion, "are there not times when the soul, freed from its fleshly thralldom—hold still for heaven's sake!"

With a powerful sweep of his arm he struck to the earth a native musquito, and stood over it with clenched fist and flashing eyes.

"It is dead," he panted.

"Eulet Melone," said the maiden, wit ashen lips, "I thank you. You have saved my life!"

"Don't mention it, my darling!" he exclaimed.

A vivid blush overspread the face of the lovely young girl.

"Forgive me, Glycerine," murmured Eulet, "for my presumption in thus addressing you, but I can keep silent no longer."

He bent over her and his breath fanned her glowing cheek as he went on impetuously:

"Glycerine McCurdy, together we have fished for ring perch from the breakwater, forded Dearborn street after a shower at the risk of our lives, braved the atmosphere of Bridgeport, read Browning till we have experienced a goneness that nothing but fried oysters would assuage, and together we have wandered on these classic banks, until I have felt that life would be a beastly sham, a cold fraud, without you. Glycerine, I"—

"Do not say it, Mr. Melone!" said the young lady, with averted face.

"Not say it?" he demanded hotly. "After the soul communion we have had for years, the encouragement you have given me, not to speak of the bonillon and caramels you have—but let that pass. Why may I not express the emotions of my soul, Glycerine McCurdy?"

"Because"—and there was a despairing wail in her voice as she moved away from him and drew a long, shuddering breath—"because, Eulet Melone, I can never marry a man that eats onions."—Chicago Tribune.

Wit in Speech.

It may not be difficult to concoct a pretty speech, but true gallantry combined with wit is needed in making one which shall contain as much delicacy as flattery. "You forgot that I am an old woman," said a lady in response to an admiring allusion in a neat speech from one of the old school. "Madam," was the reply, "when my eyes are dazzled by a diamond it never occurs to me to ask a mineralogist for its history."

A celebrated statesman, when dining with a certain duchess on her eightieth birth day, said, in proposing her health: "May you live, my lady duchess, until you begin to grow ugly." Her ladyship's tongue was as ready as his own. "I thank you, sir," she replied, "and may you long continue your taste for antiquities."

Goldsmith, in alluding to "the ladies'" modest custom of excusing themselves in drinking toasts, says:

For the coy maid, half willing to be prest,
Shall kiss the cup to pass it to the rest.

Many amusing and witty allusions in giving toasts and applying sentiments are probably thus lost by ladies "excusing themselves," as may be instanced by the following: Among the gifts of a newly married pair was a new broom, sent to the bride by a lady friend, the stranger present being accompanied by this quatrain:

This trifling gift accept from me;
Its use I would commend;
In sunshine use the brushy part,
In storms the other end.

The sentiments of another of the gentler sex were equally humorously and tersely conveyed when she thus expressed herself regarding matrimony: "Get married, young men, and be quick about it. Don't wait for the millennium for the girls to become angels. You'd look well beside an angel, wouldn't you, you wretches?"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Something Cheaper.

There was a man at the central market yesterday showing off a new fangled wagon jack, and a colored man who was there with his horse and wagon seemed much pleased with it until he found the price was a dollar. "Dat settles me," he said, as he climbed into his vehicle.

"But it's worth the money," persisted the agent.

"Ize got a cheaper thing, sah."

"What is it?"

"Why, my ole woman kin hold up to eand of dis wagin' while I grease de axes, an' it doan' cost me a cent extra."—Detroit Free Press.

Just Because the Hair Stood on End.

Mr. Bringback—How does the coat hit you, Charley?

Mr. Spokit—What kind of fur do you call it?

Mr. Bringback—Sealskin. What did you think it was?

Mr. Spokit—I didn't know, but I was sure that whatever it was the animal must have died of fright.—Judge.

She Was Fortunate.

Mrs. Fangle (to her husband)—I had the greatest luck this afternoon, John.

Mr. Fangle—How?

Mrs. Fangle—Went calling. Went to seven places and found only two people at home.—The Idea.

The probable reason why horses are apparently satisfied with two kinds of food may be found in the circumstance that they seldom have an opportunity to taste anything else. They are very fond of apples, cabbages and most kind of garden vegetables. They like sweet substances. They will eat the leaves of corn, sugar cane and sorghum in preference to hay. Be cautious, but give your horses a variety.

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.

Grand Duke Paul of Russia and Princess Alexandra of Greece are to be married in June.

The Italian crown prince has been betrothed to the Princess Clementine of Belgium.

Terrible storms have been raging in the department of Pyrenese Orientele, France, flooding villages and causing wrecks and much loss of life.

A despatch from Morocco says that a deputation of fighting notables waited upon the Sultan at Fez and announced their defeat with heavy loss by the French. They urgently asked for re-inforcements.

During the trial of a trademark suit in the London law courts yesterday, a phonograph was introduced to reproduce a letter and other papers. The instrument worked successfully. Judge Kay, who presided, was surprised and pleased.

Gen. Boulanger sent a message of sympathy to De Lesseps upon the failure of the Panama canal bill in the chamber. He says rejecting the bill is deplorable, and is the crowning sin of the chamber. The shareholders company has been convened, and it is expected it will favor a gigantic lottery scheme.

Most of the French papers consider the rejection of the Panama Canal bill as a mistake and describe the vote of the chamber of deputies as pusillanimous, while others declare it will prove fatal to the republic. When M. De Lesseps heard of the rejection of the bill his face blanched and his hands became icy cold. He soon recovered his usual calmness, however, and spoke sadly of wreck and of fearful disaster to himself and nation.

American.

The floods at Panama are subsiding.

There has been an advance in freights from Chicago to the seaboard.

The new five masted schooner, Governor Ames, 1600 tons, was wrecked off Cape Cod on Tuesday night. She was launched three weeks ago, and is the only five masted schooner afloat and the largest schooner in the world.

Henry George arrived at New York Saturday. He reports the single tax idea is rapidly growing in favor in England and is confident it will be put into operation there within a reasonable time. Its good effect will be so apparent as to lead to its adoption here.

An Ashland, Wis., special says a howling blizzard set in yesterday, raging last night. Trains will probably be blockaded. The temperature is falling rapidly. There is danger of many persons freezing to death in the country districts. The blizzard was preceded by fine weather and came up suddenly.

United States officers seized $10,000 worth of smuggled opium near Sand Beach, Mich., Friday night, after a long tramp in the woods, despite a fight with one gang. The principal smuggler is Capt. Harry Durant, who was arrested last august for smuggling, but released because of lack of evidence. Durant is head of a gang in the locality in the service of a Canadian syndicate.

Canadian.

Henry Bourgeau was drowned on Lake des Chenes, opposite Aylmer, Ont., Sunday, while skating.

Rev. Dr. O'Meara, the venerable rector of St. John's church, Port Hope, Ont., dropped dead at the railway station yesterday.

Two boys, aged 11 and 15, sons of Herbert, a store keeper at Ferry Point, Ont., were drowned in the bay Saturday morning.

After delivering judgments in the supreme court on Saturday Chief Justice Ritchie announced that decision in the Manitoba crossing case would be given next Saturday morning.

Peter Binkley, aged 80, the best known and wealthiest farmer of Lancaster township, Ont., dropped dead in his barn-yard yesterday.

Near Twelve Mile Island, Ont., yesterday, Waldon Gibson, son of George Gibson, of Black Bay, broke through the ice and was drowned.

Michael Dewey, a resident of Nepean, Ont, while walking along the railway track Sunday evening, was shot by some unknown person. The shot lodged in Dewey's leg and he bled nearly to death.

On Wednesday evening last John Wambolt disappeared from a schooner, at Halifax, to which he belonged. Saturday his body was found at the head of one of the city wharves. He walked overboard.

Jackson, collector of the Hudson Bay Company, has skipped across the line. The young man had been long in the company's employ and was implicitly trusted. The amount of the defalcation is not yet known.

Roland G. J. Barnett, who was recently extradited from England on charges of frauds perpetrated on the defunct Toronto Central bank, and C. F. Banbury, was yesterday committed for trial, bail being fixed at $12,000.

Contracts for the work of making the approaches to the Sault canal have been awarded Allen & Fleming, Ottawa, and Messrs. Ryan and Hanney, Toronto. The aggregated amount of the contracts is about seven hundred thousand dollars.

Despatches from Edmonton say that for the second time the outfit sent to Athabaska landing to meet Ogilvie who has been on a surveying tour in the far north come back without him and the party reports that nothing can be heard of him. It is feared he has been lost.

A serious assault case is reported from Amherst. An Irish laborer who had been working on the ship railway was attacked by a couple of Italians, one of whom stabbed him through the hand, while another broke several bones of his hand with a club. It is feared he will lose his hand.

The appeal of the murderer Preeper from the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia and judgments in the lower courts sentencing him to hang for his crime in Nova Scotia, where he killed the husband of his paramour, has been dismissed, and his sentence that he must die on the gallows been confirmed.

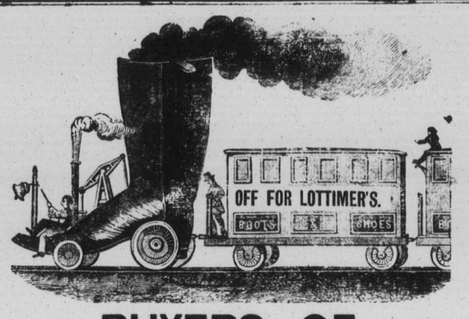
There were 9,373 immigrants to Canada last month, but half of them went on into the States. The total arrivals for this year from Jan 1st to Nov. 30th, numbered 156, 80, of whom 73,233 went to the States. The 83,497 who stayed in Canada are more numerous by over 10,000 than the corresponding settlers last year.

At the inquest on the body of Richard G. Brown, a farmer of Malahide, Ont., who died a few days ago under suspicious circumstances, the jury returned a verdict to the effect that death was hastened by abuse at the hands of John Coutts and neglect on the part of Mrs. Brown. The two persons implicated are under arrest.

Jean Elize Barbey, aged 45, was charged in the recorder's court, Montreal, Saturday morning, with the crime of incest upon his 11-year old daughter. His wife was given six months for vagrancy. Two years ago he was sent to jail for one year for a like crime upon his 10-year-old daughter, as they could only make it a case of indecent assault.

The first year students and others opposed to hazing protected one of their number from assaults of hazers at the university college, Montreal, Saturday night, and a hand to hand conflict ensued, blows being exchanged freely. Sir Daniel Wilson arrived with policemen and rebuked the rioters, threatening to expel any student convicted.

An important insurance case between the Montreal Herald Printing Company and the Northern Assurance Company was decided Saturday, by Judge Johnson. The Herald Company sued for $3,000, the amount due them on a policy of insurance on the company's old building, which was destroyed by fire, the policy having expired at noon, while the building was burned the same night. The question at stake was as to the time the insurance policy runs out, and the court, in a very lengthy decision, came to the conclusion that the assurance company had entirely failed in their plea, and they were ordered to pay the Herald company the sum of $3 000, which was the full amount of the policy, which was good at the time of the fire.



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THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT
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LOTTIMER'S
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He Would Call Especial Attention to his Stock of
GENTLEMEN'S
FANCY VELVETEEN SLIPPERS,
VERY SUITABLE FOR
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

BUY YOUR
OVERBOOTS AND RUBBERS
At LOTTIMER'S,

And have CRECENT HEEL PLATES put on them. It makes them wear a great deal longer, and will only cost you 10 cents extra. Try them.

A. LOTTIMER.

Fredericton, December 18th, 1888.

1888. 1889.
WILEY'S DRUG STORE.
HOLIDAY GOODS.
NOW SHOWING A VERY FINE LINE OF
Ladies Dressing Cases, Gent's Dressing Cases, Perfume Atomisers, Shaving Mugs, Shaving Setts, Cut Glass Bottles, Puff Boxes, Perfumes,
And a Large Stock of other Useful and Fancy Articles suitable for the Season.
John M. Wiley,
196 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, Dec. 18, 1888.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purest strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., Wall St., N. Y.

XMAS. GOODS.
—GO TO—
R. M. CAMPBELL'S
—FOR—
XMAS. GOODS.
190 Queen Street, Fredericton.

Fredericton, Dec. 4th, 1888.

J. W. TABOR
Has on hand a Large and well assroted Stock of
Groceries, Flour, Meal, &c.,
Which will be sold Low at this Christmas Season.
Extra Values in TEAS and SUGARS.
A fine lot of BISCUITS from the Celebrated Manufacturers, Christie, Brown & Co.
A Large Stock of General Crockeryware,
DINNER SETTS, TEA SETTS, GLASSWARE, &C.
Fancy Goods in Vases, Individual Cups, Saucers and Plates, all of which will be sold Low at
J. W. TABOR'S,
COR. KING & WESTMORLAND STS.

Fredericton, Dec. 18, 1888.

POOR CO

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.

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EDGECOMBE & SONS,

YORK STREET, - - FREDERICTON.

Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for

SLEIGHS & PUNGS

We Have on Hand, and are Finishing Up, 200 Double Seated and Single Seated Pungs and Sleighs, which we are Determined to Sell Out at

PRICES THAT WILL ANYWHERE DEFY COMPETITION.

Leave Your Orders Early.

EDGECOMBE & SONS.

Fredericton Oct. 6th, 1887.

NO MORE BLOCKS

I Have Wood Enough for all Winter.

My terms are strictly **CASH**, and my customers will understand that my work is labor, and labor has to be paid for, so don't ask for credit, for you will be refused.

All parties owing me now will please call and pay inside of THIRTY DAYS, otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of a collector. To carry on my business successfully I am compelled to do this.

W. E. SEERY.

Fredericton, Nov. 6th.

R. COLWELL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles. Material and workmanship of the best. Particular attention given to painting, trimming and repairing Carriages, etc. Terms, etc., to give satisfaction.

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KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

APPLES!

APPLES!

We are Selling and will continue to Sell until the New Year,

AMERICAN BALDWIN APPLES

FROM $1.75 to $2.25.

G. T. WHELPLEY,

810 Queen Street.

Fredericton, Dec. 13th, 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

GENT'S SCOTCH L. WOOL

UNDERWEAR

All Qualities and Sizes.

TENNANT, DAVIES & Co

202 Queen Street, Fredericton.

Fredericton, N. B., Nov. 22, 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.

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COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

(Continued.)

"A thousand pardons, my dear, a thousand pardons," he said, as he entered the room; "but, well, if you will forgive particulars, I was quite unable to discover the whereabouts of a certain necessary portion of the male attire. Now, Col. Quaritch, will you take my daughter? Stop, you don't know the way—perhaps I had better show it to you with the candle."

Accordingly he advanced out of the vestibule, and turning to the left, led the way down a long passage till he reached the dining room. This apartment was commodious, though not large. It was lighted by three narrow windows, which looked out upon the moat, and bore a considerable air of solid comfort. The table, made of black oak, which was of extraordinary solidity and weight, was matched by a sideboard of the same material and apparently of the same date, both pieces of furniture being, as Mr. de la Molle informed his guests, relics of the old castle.

On this sideboard were placed several very massive ancient plate, on each of which was rudely engraved three falcons or, the arms of the De la Molle family, one piece, indeed, a very ancient salver, bearing those of the Boisseys—a ragged oak, in an escutcheon of pretense—showing thereby that it dated from the De la Molle who, in the time of Henry VII, had obtained the property by marriage with the Boissey heiress.

As the dinner, which was a simple one, went on, the conversation having turned that way, the old squire had this piece of plate brought by the servant girl to Harold Quaritch for him to examine.

"It is very curious," he said. "Have you much of this, Mr. de la Molle?"

"No, indeed," he said, "I wish I had. It all vanished in the time of Charles I."

"Melted down, I suppose," said the colonel.

"No, that is the odd part of it. I don't think it was. It was hidden somewhere—I don't know where, or perhaps it was turned into money and the money hidden. But I will tell you the story, if you like, as soon as we have done dinner."

Accordingly, as soon as the servant had removed the cloth, and, after the old fashion, placed the wine upon the naked wood, the squire began his tale, of which the following is the substance:

"In the time of James I the De la Molle family was at the height of its prosperity, that is, so far as money goes. For several generations previous the representatives of the family had withdrawn themselves from any active participation in public affairs, and living here at small expense upon their lands, which were at that time very large, had amassed a quantity of wealth that, for the age, might fairly be called enormous. Thus Sir Stephen de la Molle, the grandfather of the Sir James who lived in the time of James I, left to his son, who was also named Stephen, a sum of not less than £33,000 in gold. This Stephen was a great miser, and tradition says that he trebled the sum in his life time. Anyhow, he died rich as Crœsus, and abominated alike by his tenants and by the country side, as might be expected when a gentleman of his name and fame degraded himself, as this Sir Stephen undoubtedly did, to the practice of usury.

"With the next heir, Sir James, however, the old spirit of the De la Molles seems to have revived, although it is sufficiently clear that he was by no means a spendthrift, but, on the contrary, a careful man, though one who maintained his station and refused to soil his fingers with such base dealing as it had pleased his uncle to do. Going to court he became, perhaps on account of his wealth, a considerable favorite with James I, to whom he was greatly attached, and from whom he bought a baronetcy. Indeed, the best proof of his devotion is, that he on two occasions, lent large sums of money to the king which were never repaid. On the accession of Charles I, however, Sir James left court under circumstances which were never quite cleared up. It is said that, smarting under some slight which was put upon him, he made a somewhat brusque demand for the money that he had lent to James. Thereon the king, with sarcastic wit, congratulated him on the fact that the spirit of his uncle, Sir Stephen De la Molle, whose name was still a byword in the land, evidently survived in the family. Sir James turned white with anger, bowed, and without a word left the court, nor did he ever return thither.

"Years passed, and the civil war was at its height. Sir James had as yet steadily refused to take any share in it. He had never forgiven the insult put upon him by the king, for, like most of his race, of whom it was said that they never forgave an injury and never forgot a kindness, he was a pertinacious man. Therefore he would not lift a finger in the king's cause, but still less would he help the Roundheads, whom he hated with a singular hatred. So time went, till at last, when he was sore pressed, Charles, knowing his great wealth and influence, brought himself to write a letter to this Sir James, appealing to him for support, and especially for money.

"'I hear,' said the king in his letter, 'that Sir James de la Molle, who was aforetime well affected to our person and more especially to the late king, our sainted father, doth stand idle, watching the growing of this bloody struggle and lifting no hand. Such was not the way of the race from which he sprung, which, unless history doth greatly lie, hath in the past been each found at the side of their kings striking for the right. It is said to me also that Sir James de la Molle doth thus place himself aside, blowing neither hot nor cold, because of some sharp words which we spake in heedless jest many a year that's gone. We know not if this be true, doubting if a man's memory be so long, but if so it be, then hereby do we crave his pardon, and no more can we do. And now is our estate one of grievous peril, and sorely do we need the aid of God and man. Therefore, if the heart of our subject Sir James de la Molle be not rebellious against us, as we cannot readily credit it to be, we do implore present his aid in men and money, of which last it is said he hath large store, this letter being proof of our urgent need.'

"These were, as nearly as I can remember, the very words of the letter which was written in his own hand, and show pretty clearly how hardly he was pressed. It is said that when he read it, Sir James, forgetting his grievance, burst into tears, and, taking the paper, wrote hastily as follows, which last he certainly did, for I have seen the letter in the museum: 'My liege—Of the past I will not speak. It is past. But since it hath graciously pleased your majesty to ask mine aid against the rebels who would overthrow your throne, rest assured that all I have is at your majesty's disposal, till such time as your enemies are discomfited. It hath pleased Providence to so proper my fortunes that I have stored away in a safe place, till these times be past, a very great sum in gold, whereof I will at once place 10,000 pieces at the disposal of your majesty, so soon as a safe means can be provided of conveying the same, seeing that I had sooner die than that these great moneys should fall into the hands of the rebels to the furtherance of an evil cause.'

"Then the letter went on to say that the writer would at once buckle to and raise a troop of horse among his tenantry, and that, if other satisfactory arrangements could not be made for the conveyance of the moneys, he would bring them in person to the king.

"And now comes the climax of the story. The messenger was captured, and Sir James' incautious letter taken from his boot, as a result of which he, within ten days' time, found himself closely besieged by 500 Roundheads, under the command of one Col. Playfair. The castle was but ill provisioned for a siege, and in the end Sir James was driven by sheer starvation to surrender. No sooner had he obtained an entry than Col. Playfair sent for his prisoner, and to his astonishment produced to Sir James' face his own letter to the king.

"'Now, Sir James,' he said, 'we have the hive, and I must ask you to lead us to the honey. Where be these great moneys whereof you talk herein? Pain would I be fingering these 10,000 pieces in gold, the which you have so snugly stowed away.'

"'Ay,' answered old Sir James; 'you have the hive, but the secret of the honey you have not, nor shall you have it. The 10,000 pieces in gold is where it is, and with it as much more. Find it if you may, colonel, and take it if you can.'

"'I shall find it by to-morrow's light, Sir James, or otherwise—well, or otherwise you die.'

"'I must die; all men do, colonel; but if I die the secret dies with me.'

"'This we shall see,' answered the colonel, grimly, and old Sir James was marched off to a cell, and there closely confined on bread and water. But he did not die the next day, nor the next, nor for a week, indeed.

"Every day he was brought up before the colonel and questioned as to where the treasure was, under the threat of immediate death, not being suffered meanwhile to communicate by word or sign with any one, save the officers of the rebels, and every day he refused, till at last his inquisitor's patience gave out, and he was told frankly that if he did not communicate the secret he would be shot at dawn the following day.

"Old Sir James laughed, and said that shoot him they might, but that he consigned his soul to the devil if he would enrich them with his treasures, and then asked that his Bible might be brought to him that he might read therein and prepare himself for death.

"They gave him the Bible and left him. Next morning at the dawn a file of Roundheads marched him out into the court yard of the castle, and here he found Col. Playfair and his officers waiting.

"'Now, Sir James, for your last word. Will you reveal where the treasure lies, or will you choose to die?'

"'I will not reveal,' answered the old man. 'Murder me if you will. The act is worthy of holy Presbyters. I have spoken and my mind is fixed.'

"'Bethink you,' said the colonel.

"'I have thought,' he answered, 'and I am ready. Slay me and seek the treasure. But one thing I ask. My young son is not here. In France hath he been this three years, and naught knows he of where I have hid this gold. Send to him this Bible when I am dead. Nay, search it from page to page. There is naught therein save what I have writ here upon this last sheet. It is all I have left to give.'

"The book shall be searched,' answered the colonel, 'and if naught is found therein it shall be sent. And now, in the name of God, I adjure you, Sir James, let not the love of lucre stand between you and your life. Here I make you one last offer. Discover but to us the £10,000 whereof you speak in this writing'—and he held up the letter to the king—'and you shall go free—refuse and you die.'

"'I refuse,' he answered.

"'Musqueteers make ready,' shouted the colonel, and the file of men stepped forward.

"But at that moment there came up so furious a squall of wind, together with dense and cutting rain, that for awhile the execution was delayed. Presently it passed, and the wild light of the November morning swept out from the sky, and revealed the doomed man kneeling upon the sodden turf, with the water running from his white hair and beard, and praying.

They called to him to stand up, but he would not, and continued praying. So they shot him on his knees."

"Well," said Col. Quaritch, "at any rate he died like a gallant gentleman."

At that moment there was a knock at the door, and the servant came in.

"What is it?" asked the squire.

"George is here, please, sir," said the girl, "and says that he would like to see you."

"Confound him!" growled the old gentleman; "he is always here after something or other. I suppose it is about the Moat farm. He was going to see Janter today. Will you excuse me, Quaritch? My daughter will tell you the end of the story if you care to hear any more. I will join you in the drawing room."

CHAPTER IV.

THE END OF THE TALE.

As soon as her father had gone Ida rose and suggested that if Col. Quaritch had done his wine they should go into the drawing room, which they accordingly did. This room was much more modern than either the vestibule or the dining room, and had a general air and flavor of the Nineteenth century young lady about it. There were the little tables, the draperies, the photograph frames, and all the hundred and one knick-knacks and odds and ends by means of which a lady of taste makes a room lovely in the eyes of brutal man. It was a very pleasant place to look upon, this drawing room at Honham castle, with its irregular recesses, its somewhat faded colors illuminated by the soft light of a shaded lamp, and its genuine air of feminine dominion. Harold Quaritch was a man who had seen much of the world, but had not seen much of drawing rooms, or, indeed, of ladies at large. They had not come in his way, or if they had come in his way he had avoided them. Therefore, perhaps, was he the more susceptible to such influences when he came in contact with them. Or perhaps it was the presence of Ida's gracious self which threw a charm about the place that added to its natural attractiveness, as the china bowls of lavender and rose leaves added perfume to the air. Anyhow, it struck him that he had never seen a room which conveyed to his mind such an idea of gentle rest and refinement.

"What a charming room," he said, as he entered it.

"I am glad you think so," answered Ida; "because it is my own territory, and I arranged it."

"Yes," he said, "it is easy to see that."

"Well, would you like to hear the end of the story about Sir James and his treasure?"

"Certainly; it interests me very much."

"It positively fascinates me," said Ida, with emphasis. "Listen, and I will tell you. After they had shot old Sir James they took the Bible off him, but whether or no Col. Playfair ever sent it to the son in France is not known.

"The story is all known historically, and it is known that, as my father said, he asked that his Bible might be sent, but nothing more. This son, Sir Edward, never lived to return to England. After his father's murder the estates were seized by the Parliamentary party, and the old castle, with the exception of the gate towers, razed to the ground, partly for military purposes and partly in the long and determined attempt that was made to discover old Sir James' treasure, which might, it was thought, have been concealed in some secret chamber in the walls. But it was all of no use, and Col. Playfair found that in letting his temper get the better of him and shooting Sir James, he had done away with the only chance of finding the money that he was ever likely to have, for to all appearance the secret had died with its owner. There was a great noise about it at the time, and the colonel was degraded from his rank in reward for what he had done. Is was presumed that old Sir James must have had accomplices in the hiding of so great a mass of gold, and every means, by way of threats and promises of reward—which at last grew to half of the total amount that should be discovered—was taken to induce these to come forward if they existed, but without result. And so the matter went on, till after a few years the whole thing died away and was forgotten.

"Meanwhile the son, Sir Edward, who was the second and last baronet, led a wandering life abroad, fearing or not caring to return to England, now that all his property had been seized. When he was two-and-twenty years of age, however, he contracted an imprudent marriage with his cousin, a lady of the name of Ida Dofferleigh, a girl of good blood and great beauty, but without means. Indeed, she was the sister of George Dofferleigh, who was a cousin and companion in exile of Sir Edward's, and, as you will presently see, my lineal ancestor. Well, within a year of this marriage poor Ida, my namesake, died, with her baby, of fever, chiefly brought on, they say, by want and anxiety of mind, and the shock seems to have turned her husband's brain. At any rate, within three or four months of her death he committed suicide. But before he did so he formally executed a rather sinkorate will, by which he left all his estates in England, now unjustly withheld from me, contrary to law and natural right, by the rebel pretender Cromwell, together with the treasure hidden thereon or elsewhere by my late murdered father, Sir James de la Molle, to John Geoffrey Dofferleigh, his cousin, and the brother of his late wife and his heir forever, on condition only of his assuming the name and arms of the De la Molle family, the direct line of which became extinct with himself. Well, of course, this will, when executed, was to all appearances so much waste paper, but within three years from its execution Charless II was king of England.

"Thereon John Dofferleigh produced the document, and on assuming the name and arms of De la Molle actually succeeded in obtaining the remains of the castle and a considerable portion of the landed property, though the baronetcy became extinct. His son it was who built this present house, and he is our direct ancestor, for though my father talks of them as though they were—it is a little weakness of his—the old De la Molles were not our direct male ancestors."

"Well," said Harold, "and did Dofferleigh find the treasure?"

"No, ah, no, nor anybody else. The treasure has vanished. He hunted for it a great deal, and he did find those pieces of plate which you saw to-night, hidden away somewhere, I don't know where, but there was nothing else with them."

"Perhaps the whole thing was nonsense," said Harold, reflectively.

"No," said Ida, shaking her head, "I am sure it was not; I am sure the treasure is hidden away somewhere to this day. Listen, Col. Quaritch—you have not heard quite all the story yet—I found something."

"You what?"

"Wait a minute and I will show you," and going to a cabinet in the corner she unlocked it, and took out a dispatch box, which she also unlocked.

"Here," she said, "I found this. It is the Bible that Sir James begged might be sent to his son, just before they shot him, you remember," and she handed him a small brown book. He took it and examined it carefully. It was bound in leather, and on the cover was written in large letters, "Sir James de la Molle. Honham Castle, 1611." Nor was this all. The first sheets of the Bible, which was one of the earliest copies of the authorized version, were torn out, and the top corner was also gone, having to all appearance been shot off by a bullet, a presumption that a dark stain of blood upon the cover and edges brought near to certainty.

"Poor fellow," said Harold, "he must have had it in his pocket when he was shot. Where did you find it?"

"Yes, I suppose so," said Ida; "in fact I have no doubt of it. I found it when I was a child in an old oak chest in the basement of the western tower, quite hidden up in dust and rubbish and bits of old iron. But look at the end and you will see what he wrote in it to his son Edward. Here I will show you," and leaning over him she turned to the last page of the book. Between the bottom of the page and the conclusion of the final chapter of Revelation there had been a small blank space now densely covered with crabbed writing in faded ink, which she read aloud. It ran as follows:

"Do not grieve for me, Edward, my son, that I am thus suddenly done to death by rebel murderers, for naught happeneth but according to God's will. And now farewell, Edward, till we shall meet in heaven. My moneys have I hid, and on account thereof I die unto this world, knowing that not one piece shall Cromwell touch. To whom God shall appoint, shall all my treasure be, for naught can I communicate."

"There," said Ida, triumphantly. "What do you think of that, Col. Quaritch? The Bible, I think, was never sent to his son; but here it is, and in that writing, as I solemnly believe," and she laid her white fingers upon the faded characters, "lies the key to wherever it is that the money is hidden, only I fear that I shall never make it out. For years I have puzzled over it, thinking that it might be some form of acrostic, but I can make nothing of it. I have tried it all ways. I have translated it into French, and had it translated into Latin, but still I can find out nothing—nothing. But some day somebody will hit upon it—at least I hope so."

Harold shook his head. "I am afraid," he said, "that what has remained undiscovered for so long will remain so till the end of the chapter. Perhaps the old Sir James was hoaxing his adversaries?"

"No," said Ida, "for if he was, what became of all the money? He was known to be one of the richest men of his day, and that he was rich, one can see from his letter to the king. There was nothing after his death, except his lands, of course. Oh, it will be found some day, twenty centuries hence probably, much too late to be of any good to us," and she sighed deeply, while a pained and wearied expression spread itself over her handsome face.

"Well," said Harold, in a doubtful voice, "there may be something in it. May I take a copy of that writing."

"Certainly," said Ida, laughing, "and if you find the treasure we will go shares. Stop, I will dictate it to you."

Just as this process was finished and Harold was shutting up his pocketbook, in which he put the fair copy he had executed on a half sheet of note paper, the old squire came into the room again. Looking at his face, his visitor saw that his interview with "George" had evidently been anything but satisfactory, for it bore an expression of exceedingly low spirits.

"Well, father, what is the matter?" asked his daughter.

"Oh, nothing, my dear, nothing," he answered, in melancholy tones. "George has been here, that is all."

"Yes, and I wish he would keep away," she said, with a little stamp of her foot, "for he has always some bad news or other."

"It is the times, my dear, it is the times; it isn't George. I really don't know what has come to the country."

"What is it?" said Ida, with a deepening expression of anxiety. "Something wrong about the Moat farm?"

"Yes; Janter has thrown it up, after all, and I am sure I don't know where I am to find another tenant."

"You see what the pleasures of landed property are, Col. Quaritch," said Ida, turning toward him with a smile which did not somehow convey a great sense of cheerfulness.

"Yes," he said, "I know. Thank goodness I have only ten acres that my dear old aunt left me. And now," he added, "I think that I must be saying good night. It is 10:30, and I expect that old Mrs. Jobson is sitting up for me."

Ida looked up in remonstrance, and opened her lips to speak, and then from some reason that did not appear changed her mind and held out her hand. "Good night, Col. Quaritch," she said. "I am so pleased that we are going to have you as a neighbor. By the way, I have a few people coming to play lawn tennis here to-morrow afternoon. Will you come too?"

"What!" broke in the squire, in a voice of irritation; "more lawn tennis parties, Ida! I think that you might have spared me for once—with all this business on my hands, too."

"Nonsense, father," said his daughter, with some acerbity. "How can a few people playing lawn tennis hurt you? It is quite useless to shut one's self up and be miserable over things that one can't help."

The old gentleman coughed with an air of pious resignation, and meekly asked who was coming.

To be Continued.

$500 OFFERED

for an incurable case of Catarrh in the head by the proprietors of

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Symptoms of Catarrh.—Headache, obstruction of nose, Discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, blood streaked, offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. 50c.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Pleasant Purgative Pellets

The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely Vegetable. A Laxative.

Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One Pellet is a dose. Cure Sick Headache, Bilious Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cts. by druggists.

HAMILTON'S

BARBER SHOP

IS ONE OF THE FIRST CLASS PLACES IN the City to get a Good Shave and a First Class Hair Cut. Having employed a First Class Barber, late of Boston, he is now prepared to do the finest work in the City. Shampooing and Dyeing in the latest style. Razors carefully honed. Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting the latest specialty.

BOYD HAMILTON, Barber
Next to W. Gulon.
York Street, Fredricton, N. B.
Also Dealer in Switches, Braids and Curls.
Fredericton Oct. 15—3m

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

SEWING MACHINES CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

Furniture Repaired.

Jobbing in Carpentry

Attended to by

W. S. HIMELMAN,

192 GEORGE STREET

SEWING MACHINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

All orders left at above address will receive prompt attention.
Fredericton, Oct. 15, 1888.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON APPROVED REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

C. E. DUFFY,
Barrister.

Fredericton, Nov. 6.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A capital skylight—The moon.

A SEVERE ATTACK.—"I never felt better in my life than I have since taking Burdock Blood Bitters. I had a severe bilious attack; I could not eat for several days, and was unable to work. One bottle cured me." John M. Richards, Sr., Tara, Ont. For all bilious troubles use B. B. B.

A cultivated ear—An ear of corn.

A HINT TO HOUSEKEEPERS.—Mrs. Robert Williamson, of Gleniln, Parry Sound, Ont., says: "I could not keep house without Hagyard's Yellow Oil at hand. I have used it in my family for croup, sore throat, and a cut foot, and can highly recommend it to every body."

The way of the whirled—the waltz.

BEYOND DISPUTE.—There is no better, safer or more pleasant cough remedy made than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It cures Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

A stump speaker—"Mister, give me the bun."

A LUCKY ESCAPE.—"For six years I suffered with my throat and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak; I doctored four years and had advice from three doctors; they said I would have to undergo an operation. I tried B. B. B. instead. One bottle cured me." M. A. Squelch, Raglan, Ont.

A POSTMASTER'S OPINION.—"I have great pleasure in certifying to the usefulness of Hagyard's Yellow Oil," writes D. Kavanagh, postmaster of Unfravilla, Ont. "Having used it for soreness of the throat, burns, colds, etc., I find nothing equal to it.

A room very rarely rented—Room for improvement.

A SEVERE TRIAL.—Francis S. Smith, of Emsdale, Muskoka, writes: "I was troubled with vomiting for two years, and I have vomited as often as five times a day. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."

A grate nuisance—Bad coal—A greater—The price of it.

A Madman at Large!

He is a well-known citizen, and his nearest and dearest friends do not suspect his insanity. How do we happen to know about it? Listen: his appetite is gone, he is low-spirited, he don't sleep well, he has night-sweats, he is annoyed by a hacking cough. These symptoms are the forerunners of consumption and death, and yet he neglects them. Is it any wonder that we call him a madman? If you are his friend tell him to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery without delay. It will cure him if he takes it in time. It will not miraculously create new lungs when the old ones are nearly gone, but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy condition. Tell him about it, and warn him that in his case delay means death.

How many passengers will a train of circumstances carry?

Wonderful Popularity.

The fact that the sale of Dr Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets exceeds that of any other pill in the market, be it great or small, is on account of the fact that they are tiny, little, sugar-coated granules, and that in most cases one little 'Pellet' is sufficient for a dose; that they are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless; and for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all diseases arising from derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, they are absolutely a specific. A gentle laxative or active cathartic, according to size.

Man is 80 per cent. water. That is why a boil makes him hot.

BURDOCK PILLS

A SURE CURE

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS. SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

MR. HARVEY, - - - - PHOTO-ARTIST, is now prepared to make NEW STYLES OF PHOTOS to take the place of CHRISTMAS CARDS, and wishes his numerous patrons TO CALL AS SOON AS POSSIBLE and ENGAGE SITTINGS for CHRISTMAS PHOTOS.

STUDIO 164 Queen Street, - Fredericton.

KEEP THE GRIDDLE ON THE STOVE.

Ely Perkins.

Receiving this Day, per Train.

2,700 lbs. New Buckwheat Meal,

FOR THE PEOPLE.

Fredericton, Dec. 5, 1888.

'Golden Fleece.'

FALL 1888.

New Ulster Cloths,

New Mantle Cloths,

New Dress Goods,

IN SUITINGS & MELTON CLOTHS.

New Dress and Mantle

TRIMMINGS

FEATHERBONE CORSETS.

T. A. SHARKEY.

Fredericton, Nov. 3.

SKATING.

THE CURLING RINK will be open for Skating during the coming season, on

Friday Evenings.

BAND, ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Further Announcements hereafter.

T. C. ALLEN, President. J. W. McCREADY, Secretary.

Fredericton, Dec. 5th, 1888. 1w. fin.

IMPERIAL HALL.

FALL AND WINTER, 1888-9

NEW GOODS.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

OVERCOATINGS

In Naps, Meltons, Satarras, Tweeds, Elysians, Diagonals, Pilots, &c.

SUITINGS

all the Latest Shades and Patterns, Prices low. Also

Gent's Furnishings, Gloves, Caps, &c, &c.

THOMAS STANGER,

280 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, Nov. 1.

BERRY BROS.

Will, during the Holiday Season, show one of the Finest Displays of

CHRISTMAS CONFECTIONERY AND NOVELTIES,

Foreign and Domestic ever seen in this City. Look out for particulars in a future issue.

Berry Bros.,

QUEEN STREET, - - BETWEEN THE TWO LEADING HOTELS.

Fredericton, Dec. 11, 1888—9m tw.

COLOSSUS.

GUNTER'S BIG SLEIGH,

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

ON HIRE AT REASONABLE RATES.

Parties of any number wishing to visit Marysville think will be called for at their residences.

Telephone your Orders.

GEO. I. GUNTER.

Fredericton, Dec. 11th, 1888.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

STANLEY'S ENGLISH SPECTACLES

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

GEO. C. HUNT,

Agent, - - - - - Fredericton.

See later Advertisement.

Aug.

In Transit and Now at Station.

1,125 Barrels Flour;
500 " Cornmeal;
250 " Beans;
125 " Oatmeal;
90 " Sugar;
90 " Pork;
50 Tubs Lard.

FOR SALE LOW BY

A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.

Fredericton, Nov. 29th, 1888

WEATHER STRIPS.

Weather Strips.

GO TO

LIMERICK'S

FOR

Weather Strips.

Fredericton, Nov 27th, 1888.

FRESH EGGS!

JUST RECEIVED

—AT—

W. H. VANWART'S

150 DOZ.

W. H. VANWART.

Fredericton, Dec. 6 1888.

1000 Bushels of Oats for the People.

For Sale Low from the Cars.

ELY PERKINS.

Fredericton, Nov. 27, 1888.

To Travellers

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect Oct. 22nd, 1888.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

LEAVE FREDERICTON:

6 25 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points, McAdam Junction Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Fraser's Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and points north.

12 00 M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, and points east.

3 15 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 30 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:

8.00 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

5 55 P. M.—Mixed 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., Oct. 20th, 1888.

Northern and Western RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Nov. 28th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7:10, a. m; Gibson, 7:15; Marysville, 7:35; Manzer's Siding, 8:05; Durham, 8:20; Cross Creek, 9:05; Boiestown, 10:30; Doaktown, 11:20; Upper Blackville, 12:45, p. m; Blackville, 1:30; Upper Nelson Boom, 2:20; Chatham Junction, 2:40; arrive at Chatham, 3:30.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

8:00, a. m; Chatham Junction, 8:40; Upper Nelson Boom, 8:55; Blackville, 9:50; Upper Blackville, 10:25; Doaktown, 11:35; Boiestown, 12:35, p. m; Cross Creek, 2:00; Durham, 2:40; Marysville, 3:20; Gibson, 3:40, arriving at Fredericton, 3:45.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with 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.

Tickets can be procured at F. B. Edgecombe's dry goods store.

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

Gibson, N. B., Nov. 28th, 1888.

HARD COAL.

Daily Expected by Train.

500 Tons Best Anthracite Coal,

In Broken, Nut and Chestnut Sizes.

ALSO:

By Train.

200 Tons Best Sydney Coal.

By Train.

200 Tons Joggins House Coal.

E. H. ALLEN,

18 Regent Street.

Fredericton, Dec. 6th, 1888.

WE WANT POTATOES.

WE HANDLED 60,000 BUSHELS POTATOES LAST SPRING.

And made money for our Shippers. Having decided to sell in small lots from Store, to get outside prices, we want a few more good shippers. Write us and ship to

HATHEWAY & CO.

General Commission Merchants,

22 CENTRAL WHARF, BOSTON, MASS.

Members Chambers of Commerce, Established 183

Boston, Oct 4th, 1887

NOW IN STOCK FOR FALL TRADE

—AT—

WM. JENNINGS

Merchant Tailor.

WIDE WALE WORSTED OVERCOATINGS IN A GREAT VARIETY OF PATTERNS.

ALSO:

A Fine Selection of Fashionable Trowserings and Suitings.

WM. JENNINGS

COR. QUEEN ST. AND WILMOT'S ALLEY

Fredericton, Sept. 4th, 1888

RECEIVED TO-DAY.

Cape Cod Cranberries, Florida Oranges, S. C. Hams and Bacon, New Dates and Figs, Mixed Pickles in kegs, Cucumber Pickles in kegs, English Biscuit in tins, New Raisins and Currants.

APPLES. APPLES.

IN STORE BEFORE THE COLD WEATHER.

160 Bbls. No. 1 American Baldwins, 40 Bbls. No. 1 Bishop Pippins.

20 KEGS GRAPES

W. R. LOGAN.

Queen Street, Fredericton.