

to pass out at the rear entrance. Nearly 300 customers were detained in the store for two hours, owing to the desire of the assignee to liquidate the assets of the firm by turning over the stock in behalf of the Deputy Sheriff Nickerson, with three or four hundred dollars at 10 o'clock in behalf of the First National Bank, and the balance in cash and judgment creditors.

Judge Prendergast has ordered matters to be put off until 10 a. m., and is considering a petition of the firm for the assignment of the stock to the sheriff, which would involve a loss of \$4,000 a day.

The firm ascribe the failure to the haste displayed by the bank people. They say they will probably be able to resume business in a few days.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

In origin and introduction from America.

George Wright.

The nation is just playing between the English gentlemen and the Longwood cricket club may make a few observations on the game of cricket, which our readers. Cricket dates back over

sixteenth century, and old writers on it believe it to be an out-growth of a very primitive game, known as "stool ball" or "hand in and hand out," in which the hand was the bat and a stool stood for the wicket. The game began to flourish in George II's reign, and has become steadily more popular to this date. It is to that country what base ball is to this, the national game. The county of Kent was the pioneer county, and for a long time it was able to beat the picked cricketers of all the rest of England. It still has some of the strongest elevens in this country. In 1756, such had been

The growth of the game, it was introduced in the public schools, and it sprang at once into great favor with the boys. The nobility now took it up, and it became fashionable as well as popular. The year 1774 saw the first hand book of cricket published, including new articles of the game, drawn up by a committee of gentlemen at the Star and Garter Inn, London, and old rules as settled by the leading clubs.

In the same article several other rules of the game were substantially as we find them today. They fixed the weight of the ball at $5\frac{1}{2}$ ounces, which is the regulation weight now, and the width of the ball at its widest part at $4\frac{1}{4}$ inches, which is varied now to $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches. A few years later a third stump was added, and the stumps were increased in height from 12 inches to 22 inches. Twenty-five years later another 5 inches was added to the height of the stumps and 2 inches to their width. This brought the stumps to their present regulation height and width. These changes, though opposed

About this time a change took place in bowling, from the under-hand to the round-arm style. This was the chief reason for making the stumps higher and wider. The players of 150 years ago used for bats cudgels flattened in the front, also bats crooked similar to a hockey. High hats were worn by players, and the batsman used no gloves or pads to protect his fingers or shins from hard

In 1784 the famous Marylebone club was organized. It still exists, and owns the celebrated grounds in London called "Lords' Grounds," inclosed by a brick wall seven feet high. This club, being the oldest, is the official rule-maker, and is looked to as the highest authority on

Cricket in this country is believed to have been first introduced in Boston in the year 1809. Although it is generally understood that the game was first played in New York sixty years ago, the oldest club in that city is the St. George, which was organized in 1830. Cricket was played in Philadelphia as early as 1850 and

the oldest club there was formed in the year 1854. The game has advanced rapidly, but steadily, with us. Upon the first visit of an English cricket eleven to this country in 1859, they played against twenty-two in each of their contests, and were victorious in all by large scores. Now we play our English visitors with

even numbers. This honor belongs to Philadelphia, the home of American cricket. No farther back than ten years, a score of fifty runs by an American batsman was thought a wonder, and was not often made during a season, but in the present season 100 runs have been made several times by some of the leading batsmen at Philadelphia, where one player has

at Philadelphia, where one player has made it no less than three times. Evidently our English visitors will have to look to their laurels, or we shall be treating them as we have done in several other sports. The Quaker City leads the United States in cricket. The game there is in the hands of its wealthiest citizens. This support the game needs

to be properly carried on. Each club has its grounds, which are all well cared for; the young player is looked after and encouraged in every way, and hence the success. Outside of Philadelphia it is found the hardest work to keep a club running successfully. Cricket is a manly sport. The game calls for constant practice in every way, and to be

practice in order to excel, and to be a good cricketer requires the player to be cautious, self-possessed, firm, patient, courageous and quick of movement. The game is certainly a noble one, and in the near future I believe it will be more fully recognized, and hold the prominent place which it deserves among our other field games.

West's Cough Syrup, pleasant to take and always gives satisfaction. Do not be put off with any other but insist upon having West's Cough Syrup. Genuine wrapped only in blue, three sizes. All druggists.

FATAL ATTACKS.—Among the most prevalent fatal and sudden attacks of diseases, are those incident to the summer and

A MODERN MIRACLE.—In a recent letter from R. W. Dowton, of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst

form of Dyspepsia after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock's Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by John M. Wiley.

[The following text is illegible due to extreme darkness.]

FALL.

Dress Goods,
Ulster Cloth,
Jacket Cloths,
Flannels,
HOMESPUN,
Shirts and
Drawers,
Cardigans,
Blankets,
Blanketing,
Suits.

JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton, Sept. 14, 1886.

"GOLDEN FLEECE."

CHEAP SALE

DRESS GOODS,
PRINTS, COTTONS.

HAMBURG,
TWEEDS,
HOMESPUNS,
CRETONNES,
FLANNELS.

STILL CONTINUES; ALSO A LOT

DRESS GOODS

For 8 & 10 cts, former price, 25 & 30 cts

Call and see for yourself.

T. A. SHARKEY.

Fredericton, July 14.

204

AUGUST 14.

Silk Plushes,

Broche Velvets,

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Jerseys,

JERSEY JACKETS.

JUST OPENED

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JOHN J. WEDDALL'S

WEST END

Saw Mill & Lumber Yard

Season 1886.

THE Subscribers, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, keep on hand a large stock of SPRUCE, PINE, and DEMOLK LUMBER on hand or ready to order, will keep constantly on hand

DRY SPRUCE FLOORING and SHEATHING, FINE SHEATHING, DAY HEMLOCK, SPRUCE, and FINE BOARDS, and PLANK, PLANKED as ONE SIDE.

Also intended to keep LATHES and PICKETS constantly on hand.

and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and smoothly sawed and Very Carefully Selected.

Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill.

R. A. Batey.

Fredericton, May 1, 1886-ly wte.

MORE PLUMS.

RECEIVED TO-DAY.

30 BOXES GREEN GAGE.

For sale at

W. R. LOGAN'S

CAMPBELL'S TONIC ELIXIR

This is a powerful tonic, and is especially adapted for the relief of the most distressing state of the system, and usually accompanied by the following symptoms: Loss of appetite, loss of sleep, loss of energy, loss of vitality, loss of strength, loss of color, loss of flesh, loss of hair, loss of teeth, loss of voice, loss of sight, loss of hearing, loss of smell, loss of taste, loss of feeling, loss of motion, loss of life.

Sole Agents, DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited), MONTREAL, P.Q.

THE GOLD MINE OF THE VASSE.

Alice did not answer; but the iron of the question pierced her soul.

There lived beneath all the burden of her suffering a love that thrilled her day and night, a yearning that never slept, a memory and pity of unspeakable tenderness for her dead child.

She had tried to reason it away, but in vain. God, who had tortured her, or allowed her torture, had seized her labors for her silence.

While she was wronged before Him, He held a hostage for her silence.

How could she answer the dying woman's question?

She walked from the ward straight to the matron's office, and asked to be sent to the cells—she could work no more in the hospital.

Exposition, argument, threats, had no effect on her determination. Her resolution troubled every one in the hospital, for her services were highly prized.

But she had settled the question. The matron may delay in solving a problem, but the cell's solution is instantaneous and unalterable. She was sent to the cell.

II. A FLOWER IN THE CELL.

Five years of silent imprisonment had passed over Alice Walsley—years of daily and hourly change and excitement for the outer world. Five years in solitary confinement are only one day, one day of dreary monotony repeated one thousand eight hundred and twenty-five times.

Take a starving beggar from the street, and seat him at your table, and tell him that he shall have food and money if he will turn his plate face downward, and return it face upward, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-five times.

And the hungry wretch will drop from exhaustion before half the turnings are done, and will run from your house with curses. The solitary prisoner turns the same number of days with harrowing weariness a thousand times multiplied in five years. The days and nights of those years had passed like a black and white vibration over Alice Walsley's life. They had brought little change to the outward eye; and the inward change was only a settlement of the elements of doubt and disbelief and despair into a solid deposit in her heart.

No friends had visited her. When her mother died, there was no living relative. She had no love nor attraction beyond her cell—beyond her own soul. Every tie worth keeping had been torn from her. Some lesser bond than she since had unlocked herself. Why should any happy thing be united to one so forlorn and wretched?

For God's pleasure she was undergoing this torture—so they told her. She had neither stinned nor rebelled. She had been given life and she had grown to love it—but when the summer of her life had come, she was drenched with affliction and wrong, which she had not earned, of the cause of which she was as innocent as her babe, murdered before her eyes. Her heart, hope, love, trust, had been flung down and trampled in the dust.

The slant of prayer that were doled out by the nasal Scripture-readers had long since been carried past her door. They regarded her as hopelessly lost. She never spoke her dissent; but they could see that she did not hear them, that she did not believe them. So they left her to herself.

One day a man sat in the governor's office with a large book before him, in which he had been carefully reading a page on which the governor, standing beside him, had placed his index-finger.

"It is a remarkable case," said the governor, "and she certainly is not insane."

"She was not a criminal by association," said the visitor, closing the book. He was a powerfully built, dark faced man, with a foreign air, and a deep voice. The studied respect of the governor proved him to be a person of importance. It was Mr. Wyville, who had recently arrived in London, and who was visiting the prison, with authority from the Ministry itself.

"No," said the governor, "who was a village girl, wife of a sea-captain. Here, at page 42, we find the police reports—see, only one short entry. The police didn't know her."

"She has never defended herself, nor reproached others," said Mr. Wyville.

"Never," answered the governor. "She has never spoken about herself?"

"It is very strange, and very curious," said Mr. Wyville to the governor. And to himself he murmured, "She must have suffered fearful wrong."

Soon after, in company with the governor, he passed along the corridor, and stopped at Alice Walsley's cell. The warden opened the door. Mr. Wyville did not look at the prisoner, but walked across the cell, as if observing the window bars, upon which he laid his hand.

"The iron is covered with rust," he said to the governor. "The windows of this range certainly need repainting."

"Then, apparently looking around in the same practical way, Mr. Wyville remained, perhaps a minute, in the cell. He had scarcely turned his eyes on the prisoner; yet the mute intensity of her face had sunk into his heart.

"She has been terribly wronged," he repeated to himself, as he left the prison. "God help her! she is very young to be calm."

When Mr. Wyville emerged from the prison arch, he walked rapidly along the river toward Westminster. He was in deep thought. He proceeded a little

MOONDYNE.

distance, then stopped, and looked down on the turbid stream, as if undecided.

This was unlike the usual calm deliberateness of his conduct. He was evidently perplexed and troubled. After pausing a while, he looked at his watch, and then retraced his steps, passed Millbank, and walked on in the direction of Chelsea.

It was an old habit of his to solve difficult questions as he walked; and he selected a quiet suburb, with streets leading into the country roads.

In the streets, there was nothing very noticeable about the man, except his athletic stride and deeply bronzed face. He might be classed by the passing observer as a naval officer who had served many years in Southern latitudes, or as a foreign captain. His dress had something of the sailor about its style and cloth. But it is the inner man who interests us; let us follow the burden of his thought.

"Remorse does not end in this calmness, unless the prisoner be insane. Her mind is clear; she is not melancholy; she is self-possessed and firm. Her health has not suffered. Yet, she has abandoned belief in man's truth and God's mercy. She does not claim that she is innocent; she makes no defence and no charge; she accepts her punishment without a complaint. These are not the symptoms of remorse or guilt. She has abandoned prayer; she deliberately shuts out the past and the future. Yet she is in all other respects obedient, industrious and kind. There is only one explanation of these contradictions—she is innocent, and she has suffered terrible wrong."

Mr. Wyville did not return to his house till late in the evening. He had walked for hours, and so he went, untroubled, with infinite patience, the psychological network that had troubled him. He had come to a decision.

Two days after his visit to the prison, Alice Walsley sat in her cell, sewing tirelessly. The morning had opened like all the other mornings of her imprisonment; there was nothing new, nothing to suggest a new train of thought.

Some one who walked along the corridor about ten o'clock had seemed to hesitate a moment at her cell, and then had passed on. The governor, she thought, who had glanced through the watch-gate.

In the wall of every cell there was a minute hole, about two inches square on the exterior, cut in the solid stone. The opening, which grew wide towards the interior of the cell, was in the shape of a wedge. A warden outside could see a large part of the cell, while the prisoner could only see the eye of the warden. As the officers wore woollen slippers, they could observe the prisoner without being heard or seen.

At this opening, Alice Walsley thought, the governor had stopped as he passed, and had looked into her cell. It was not unusual.

A few minutes later she paused in her work, almost impatiently, and tried to put away from her an unwelcome thought. After a short pause she resumed her sewing, working rapidly for a few minutes; and then she laid the coarse cloth aside, and buried her face in her hands.

She was thinking of her old life, of her old self, she had tried to escape from it, but could not. For years she had separated the past and present until she had actually come to think of herself as two beings—one, who had been happy, and who was dead—the other, living, but separated from all the world—alone, with neither memories nor hopes, neither past nor future.

Yet to-day, without apparent cause, the two selves drawn together—the happy Alice had come beechingly to the unhappy one.

For an hour she remained motionless, her face bowed in her hands. Then she raised her head, but she did not renew her work. She stood up, and walked across the cell, and re-crossed it, in the rapid way of restless prisoner; but on the second passage, she stood still, and a bewildered air. Her eye had caught a gleam of bright color in the opening of the watch-gate. There was a flower in her cell!

She trembled as she reached her hand to take it. She did not try to recover her dispassionate calmness. She took it in her hand, and raised it to her lips slowly, and kissed it. It was a sweet rosebud, with two young leaves. She had not seen a flower nor heard a bird since she left her own little garden.

To be Continued.

Despite not the Day of Small Things.

Little things may help a man to rise—a bent pin in an easy chair for instance. Dr. Fowler's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are small things, pleasant to take, and they cure sick-headaches, relieve torpid livers and do wonders. Being purely vegetable they cannot harm any one. All druggists.

HONEST PRAISE.—The well-known druggist of N. Y. City, Dr. Fowler & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel complaints.

Extending Advertisements should be sent to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 SEVEN STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Will be sent FREE on application.

Majolica Ware.

JUST opened 5 Casks containing a splendid assortment of Pitchers, Plates, Flower Pots, Soap and Scented Cakes, Larders, Sugar and Cream Jugs, Teapots, Brandy Snuffers, etc., etc., very cheap.

LEMONY.

Apple Parers.

A good Apple Parer, Corer and Slicer, and a time and no waste.

LEMONY & SONS.

SCROFULA

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has as equal a remedy for Scrofulous Humors.

It is pleasant to take, gives strength and vigor to the body, and produces a more permanent, lasting, result than any medicine I ever used.—E. Haines, No. 12, Lindsale, O.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas, and I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know it is taken faithfully. It will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

I have suffered for years from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying other remedies, and getting no relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and in a few months, was cured. Susan L. Cook, 800 Albany St., Boston Highlands, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I have ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach.—Millsie Jane Polce, South Brimford, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 25¢; six bottles, \$1.50.

Humors, Erysipelas, Canker, and Catarrh.

Can be cured by purifying the blood with

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 25¢; six bottles, \$1.50.

W. E. SEERY'S ADVERTISEMENT.

W. E. SEERY wishes to inform the public that he is now taking up the most FASHIONABLE CLOTHING in the City at Prices that defy Competition.

W. E. SEERY, 111 North Main Street.

HERE IT IS! ANOTHER SURPRISE!

WHAT IS IT? It is

W. E. SEERY'S ADVERTISEMENT.

W. E. SEERY wishes to inform the public that he is now taking up the most FASHIONABLE CLOTHING in the City at Prices that defy Competition.

W. E. SEERY, 111 North Main Street.

ARRIVED TO-DAY.

Another Nice Lot of

Pears, PEACHES, —AND— GRAPES.

For Sale Low.

Yerxa & Yerxa

TWO DOORS ABOVE

Peoples Bank.

Fredericton, August 26, 1886.

950 -- Bushels -- 950

SEED OATS!

—FOR SALE AT—

ELY PERKINS'

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Flour Store, FREDERICTON.

April 13, 1886.

WILLY'S Drug Store!

Spices, Cloves, Mace, Cinnamon, Celery, Allspice, Nutmegs, PICKLING SPICE.

Pure Flavoring Extracts at

WILEY'S DRUG STORE.

QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

The Time Has Arrived When

Sausages

—AND— Bolognas, Smoked Salmon, Finnen Haddies, SALT MACKEREL and SHAD

Are the order of the day at

W. R. LOGAN'S

Grocery, Queen Street.

McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson, MANUFACTURERS OF THE PATENT Dunbar Shingle Machine, which took First Prize at the Dominion Centennial Exhibition at St. John.

STEAM ENGINES, MACHINISTS' TOOLS

—AND— Agricultural Implements a Specialty.

Received the only Diploma on MOWERS and RAKES granted at the Provincial Exhibition, St. John, 1880, and also at the Dominion Centennial, 1883.

Post Office Box 104.

Telegraphic address, McF. T. & A., Fredericton.

Str. Tourist PLEASURE PARTIES.

Any one desiring a TRIP at this pleasant season of the year can obtain information at the office of

A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.

Fredericton, July 22.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select List.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 15 Broadway Street, New York.

Advertiser's Patent Reel Holder.

Your list can show you will thus—cut 2 days, one dollar and 50 cts. in 10 days, sample worth \$1.00. Write for terms.

E. E. BREVINTON, Holly, Mich.

New Brunswick Railway Co.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

IN EFFECT JUNE 27th, 1886.

Eastern Standard Time.

—LEAVE FREDERICTON—

6 00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points and for Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, Boston and all points west, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Fredericton, Woodstock, Piquette Lake, Grand Falls, Edmundston and all points north.

8 30 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction and for St. John and all points East.

12 10 noon—For Fredericton Junction and for St. John and all points East.

3 30 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction and for St. John and all points East.

—ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON—

10 50 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction and from St. John and all points East.

2 30 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, and from Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, Boston and all points west, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Fredericton, Woodstock, Piquette Lake, Grand Falls, Edmundston and all points north.

6 00 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction and from St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Fredericton, Woodstock, Piquette Lake, Grand Falls, Edmundston and all points north.

7 40 P. M.—Express from St. John and intermediate points.

—LEAVE GIBSON—

11 10 A. M.—Express for Woodstock, and for Arnscoot and Grand Falls.

—ARRIVE AT GIBSON—

10 10 A. M.—Express from Woodstock and from Piquette Lake and Grand Falls.

H. D. McLEOD, F. W. GRAM, Supt. Southern Division, General Manager.

St. John, N. B., June 26th, 1886.

Northern & Western Railway

WESTERN DIVISION.

A MIXED TRAIN for passengers and freight will run daily (Sundays excepted) between Gibson and Dacktown.

LEAVING GIBSON AT

6 00 a. m. (local time), and arriving at Dacktown at 12 10 p. m.

Returning, will LEAVE DACKTOWN at 12 40 p. m., and arrive at Gibson at 6 00 a. m.

THOMAS HOBEN, Train Master.

Sept. 1, 1886.

Received

AND IN STOCK.

100 Boxes SMOKED HERRING; 100 Boxes SALT, 10 Boxes Soap, different grades; 20 Barrels SUGAR, different grades; 20 do COARSE SALT; 20 do Flour; 25 half-chests TEA, different grades; 10 cases MATCHES; 5 cases BUTTER.

FLOUR, MEAL, FISH, MOLASSES, SODA, RICE.

With Full Stock of Groceries suitable for transient trade to mention. All at the lowest possible prices.

W. H. VANWAR'S

Fredericton, Sept. 1, 1886.

WE WANT

Potatoes!

We handled 60,000 Bushels Potatoes Last Season.

And made money for our Shippers. Having decided to handle all the Potatoes that get into this city, we want a few more good shippers. Write us and send to us.

HATHEWAY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

22 Central Wharf, BOSTON.

Members Chamber of Commerce. Established 1871.

Jackson Adams

PRINCIPAL

Undertaker,

COUNTY

Court House

Square,

Opposite

QUEEN Hotel!

FREDERICTON.

AH THERE!

PROTECT!

The Body by getting a Suit of

CHEAP WOOL

UNDERWEAR.

We are Selling them as cheap as last year.

C. H. THOMAS & CO.

Sept. 21