

VOL. I, NO. 49.

**THE KING OF THE MACKEREL.**

**An Exciting Experience in the Bay of Chaleur—Towed by a Runaway Fish.**

BAY OF CHALEUR, Aug. 5.—“Going after whales?” I asked a bronzed fisherman who was coiling a long rope into his boat on the beach near New Carlyle.

“No,” was the reply, in broad Yankee dialect, that sounded strange where French is mostly spoken. “I’m goin’ a-

In a good solid day's work, ship afore the mast. I'd be glad to have your company. I just clear that line while I coil, will ye?" said the fisherman, as soon as I had verbally signed papers and shipped. The rope, which was about two hundred feet long, was coiled in the bottom of the boat; the cable was slipped, and the Grampus bore away before the wind, churning and puffing like her namesake. "That's a delicate lookin' hook," said the skipper, as he took up a giant iron hookhook that might have passed for an ice hook; "but I tell you they want a hook that'll

hang on. They're the strongest fish that swim, an' I ain't exceptin' sharks. Sharks is good at a steady pull, but a hoss mackerel will go a mile while a shark's makin' up his mind whether he's hooked or not. I reckon we might as well hev over here," continued the skipper, "an' if you'll take the tiller a minute, mate, I'll fix the fy. Hoss mackerels ain't very particular," he said, as he forced a large eight-pound hake on to the barbed hook. "What they want is somethin' solid and sweet, an' hake just about hits the figger. Ye see they make a shine as they tow

The fisherman slackened away on the line until all but about twenty feet was out, and then took a hitch in the line.

"That's what I call a telltale," he continued, pointing to the hitch. "When that gives and slips you'll know we're in fur business. Just slack off yer sheet a trifle, so she won't make so much way. Ye wanta take it kinder slow, jest to keep the hake a-movin' natural like, and not take if out of yer mouths at the

Right here came a rasping sound, and the "telltale" disappeared with a rush. "Down with the helm!" shouted the

skipped, and down it went, the little cart rushing up into the wind, shaking herself like a wet dog. The line was as stiff as a bar of iron when the fisherman seized it, but by a rapid paying out he succeeded in passing it forward and making it fast. The object of this was evident a moment later, when the boat buried her nose and dashed away dead in the wind's eye, towed by the powerful fish.

"Ye see," said the skipper, keeping

his eyes on the singing line, "if he'd got the strain on over the side or astern, Now, you want to keep her right after him."

This proved no easy matter; the fish was making frequent side rushes from right to left, hauling the boat here and there, and making it almost an impossibility to guide her. Suddenly there came a slack on the line.

"Stand by!" shouted the skipper, and

ing in on the slack with all his power; “put her head the way he goes!”

For a moment the line came in as if nothing were on, but in a second it leaped again. The man darted back to get clear of it, while the bow of the boat was turned in the new direction indicated not a moment too soon, as with a singing sound the line tautened, burying the boat to her very deck. Time and time again did the wild fish adopt these tactics

every turn it met the equal cunning of the fisherman, who was an old hand at such pranks.

"This thing can't last all night," said the skipper. "There's an end to all things. Just clap on here and see of we can't get in a little slack." The helmsmen relinquished the tiller, and both laid hold of the line. The first pull seemed to spur the fish on to renewed exertions. A foot of line was soon

regained and as much more added to it, and then began a tug of war. Slowly the line came in, and finally, when within fifty feet of the boat, the monster rose five feet into the air and showed its shapely length.

"It's about up with him when he does that," gasped the skipper. "Now slack quick! Now in with it again! Now let go again!" Thus gradually the great fish was hauled this way and that, and finally,

on its back at the bow, and after a few more struggles succumbed to the blows of the skipper's fish mallet.

"That's the biggest chap I ever tackled," said the fisherman, as he made a rope fast to the fish's tail, and it swung alongside the boat. "They're the king an' no mistake. We can't git him inter the boat, so just keep away, and we'll tow him ashore."

When the captured fish was hauled

skipper used to pull out his boats it measured nearly ten feet in length, and was



estimated to weigh nearly 1,000 pounds. The horse mackerel is a magnificent fish in appearance, being, in fact, a gigantic mackerel, resembling the European tunny. They have a wide geographical range. Specimens have been caught twenty feet in length, with a weight of about half a ton, and so powerful that even large vessels have been towed by them. Like the swordfish they do not breed this side of the water, but undoubtedly emigrate to the European shores for this purpose unless, perhaps, the eggs are deposited in mid Atlantic, which is hardly probable. The fish prey upon their smaller relatives, and go South or out to sea in the winter, appearing on the Massachusetts coast about June 1, and here two weeks later.

# THE GLEANER.

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1884.

## OUR ENLARGEMENT.

About four years ago THE GLEANER made its appearance in the shape of a little sheet 8 inches by 10. It was scarcely more than what its name indicated, a reprint of gleanings from other papers. As time rolled on and advertisements came in the size of the paper was increased, and early last year it assumed the present size of its weekly issue. It had already begun to take an active part in politics, and when it appeared in its enlarged form as a general newspaper, the fact that it was the only Liberal paper in York County ensured it a hearty welcome everywhere. Its circulation went on steadily increasing, and when the present year began it could justly claim a larger list of subscribers than any of its contemporaries. On the first day of May last, in response to a very general demand for a paper which would deal fully and promptly with local topics, a tri-weekly edition of THE GLEANER was issued, and from the outset met with great success. Its sales were comparatively large at first, and they have increased since until now they average much higher than those of any of its predecessors. The publication of a tri-weekly edition gave the weekly edition much additional freshness and life, and since that time the progress of the weekly edition has, we think, been unprecedented in New Brunswick journalism. We confidently expect to have by the close of the present year the largest circulation in this Province of any newspaper. The weekly edition has already a circulation much larger than the combined circulation of all our local contemporaries.

The tri-weekly edition, which we present in an enlarged form to our readers to-day, will compare favorably with any paper published in the Province. It receives the latest despatches from all parts of the world; its editorials are upon questions of current and local interest; its local department is full and varied, and its general make-up and character quite as metropolitan as that of any Provincial paper. A reader of THE GLEANER is reasonably sure when he has finished perusing his paper, that he has had an opportunity of learning every important piece of news which has transpired up to the hour of going to press.

For this success small thanks are due to our local contemporaries. When the first tri-weekly GLEANER made its appearance on the street, Mr. Cropley of the *Capital*, said that much as he disliked Mr. McNutt, of the *Farmer*, he must go and see him and decide what was to be done. He did so, and they two met Mr. Fisher, of the *Reporter*, and the result of their conference was that from thenceforth THE GLEANER was to be ignored. They would not exchange with it, nor mention it by name in their columns; and they have not done so. They have carried their ugliness so far as to drop altogether the discussion of matters of vital interest to Fredericton, for fear that they should be thought to be following in the footsteps of THE GLEANER. Such treatment of a contemporary is the mark of a small mind, and we can assure them that if it does them any good it does not hurt us. The approval of our large and growing circle of readers, the respect of both political parties and the confidence of our own and the honored place in Canadian journalism which we feel confident of attaining are rewards far outweighing the little insults which a few weak and jealous contemporaries can put upon us.

For the future we make no promises except to do our best, to merit public support and to grow with that support. Our ideal is to make each issue of the paper as good as it can be made, and always to publish as good a paper as the people are willing to maintain. The subscription price of the tri-weekly GLEANER is \$3 per year.

## THE STRENGTH OF THE BRIDGE.

Recently the St. John *Star* asked if the Attorney General did not know upon competent authority that the spans of the Bridge in course of construction; at Fredericton would not sustain their weight from pier to pier. We said in reply that the Attorney General's information was not to such an effect, but entirely to the contrary and in good faith we asked the *Star* to give us the grounds upon which it based its question. Several days have elapsed and our contemporary has not made any reply, and we think that we are warranted in arriving at the conclusion that the question did not rest upon any basis which would, if mentioned, to carry any weight with it. In a matter of this kind before any competent engineer would place an opinion upon record, it would be necessary for him to make somewhat of an elaborate series of calculations, from quite a variety of data; the calculations would be simple enough to themselves, but it would take some time to make them, and they would be entirely valueless unless the person making them had the specifications at hand for a reference. Now it is a fact that when Mr. Abbott of the Dominion Bridge Company was in the city, endeavoring to secure a contract for an iron superstructure, he did say to the Attorney General that the superstructure in the proposed bridge was 186 tons to each span of 250 feet, and that this would require the bridge to sustain a weight per linear foot of 1500 lbs, while all they asked their iron bridges to sustain was 1250 lbs. This statement we have reason to believe Mr. Abbott repeated in St. John; and we challenge the *Star* to deny that it has any other foundation than this for the question which it put to the Attorney General, and we very much doubt if it even had this information direct from Mr. Abbott himself. It is reasonable to suppose that Mr. Abbott's opinion is valuable upon a matter of this kind; not that he gave any opinion to the Attorney General, for he simply casually made a statement of fact; but in the present case he was wrong in point of fact, as the bridge is not so heavy as he said it was. We give elsewhere a full statement of the weight, dimensions, pressure and strength of one span of the bridge, and it will be seen that Mr. Abbott overestimated the weight of the span by 30 tons. If his estimate was the result of calculations it is easy to point out how his error might have occurred. If he calculated, as he probably did, upon the material of the whole span, floor timbers, joists, floor and braces as well as the truss being of pitch pine, he would have by taking actual dimensions have approximated very nearly to the weight he gave; and if, as is most probable, he took a rough average of the size of the truss braces he would get 186 tons; but on a careful estimate made by taking the dimensions of each piece of timber in the structure, and allowing to it the highest weight given by any of the authorities, we get the actual weight, including wood, iron and paint, at a little under 156 tons; for purposes of calculation we have called the weight 156 tons.

In all cases in the calculations given elsewhere we have put the weight at the maximum and the strength of the material at the minimum; that is to say, we have made every allowance against the bridge, which the most exacting critic could require, and our conclusion is that the bridge is amply strong enough, far more so indeed than will ever be required in actual work. The working load which the bridge will have to carry when in actual use is almost a matter of indifference, but it is satisfactory to know that enough loaded teams could not be put upon the spans to break them down. Our calculations have been submitted to the best authorities on bridge building in the city, and have been made according to the formulae laid down by the best authorities, and we are satisfied that they will bear scrutiny. We may also add, what to some persons will be the best testimony, that practical bridge builders say the structure is sufficiently strong, while the case of the Andover Bridge and the Woodstock Bridge cited elsewhere give additional proof that Mr. Beckwith's plan is all that can be desired. We have dealt with the matter at considerable length because of its importance. If we have made any errors we shall be glad to have them pointed out.

## COALS TO NEWCASTLE.

We have a letter from Mr. E. Jack in which he speaks of the high opinion formed of Grand Lake coal in England by experts from a small sample he took with him. They all pronounce it a first class forge coal, and Mr. Jack has written to ask that a small lot should be sent him, which he proposes to have tested by the large machine building firm of John

McDowall & Sons of Glasgow, who have promised to give him a certificate of its value. Mr. Jack says that they pay 12 shillings sterling per ton for good forge coal laid down at Glasgow, and that this coal can be mined at Grand Lake for 4 shillings sterling per ton, leaving a margin of 8 shillings per ton. He does not, however, suggest that this margin is enough to justify a hope that it might be profitably shipped to Glasgow, but it is just possible that timber ships from Miramichi might carry it in ballast, if a branch line were built from the Miramichi Railway to tap the coal mines, a project which may not be very far in the future. If the quality of the coal is as high as there seems now to be good reason to believe, it would not be long before the forty miles of a branch road from the mouth of Cain's river necessary to connect the Miramichi with the coal fields would be built. Much of course depends upon the quality of the coal, and Mr. Jack's proposed experiment will be watched with interest.

Apart from the great advantage which the existence of an immense deposit of good forge coal will be to our present manufacturers in iron, it is well known that cheap fuel is at the very foundation of the iron working trade, and it seems not unreasonable to suppose that more extensive investments would be made in this industry than have yet been made in New Brunswick.

If the Miramichi Railway becomes what some of those who first talked about it used to claim it would become, a highway of European travel, from steamers arriving at Miramichi from Europe and carrying passengers to the west by the true Short Line, it would be hard to say how large a part the Grand Lake coal fields may not play in the forming of the future of the country; but without looking so far ahead, if the qualities of this coal are at all equal to what is claimed, there does not seem to be any reason why on the construction of such a branch railway as we have spoken of above, large quantities of this coal might not find its way to the Miramichi ports to be shipped

thence by water up the St. Lawrence and through the canals and lakes to all points in Ontario. There are large possibilities in this coal trade, and if we do not realize what Mr. Jack's trial suggests without saying the actual shipment of coals if not to Newcastle at least to the Old Country, we may see a large trade done between the Miramichi ports and the cities on the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes. We have already spoken of the large carrying trade in coal which may reasonably be expected to be done over the Central.

The subject is an interesting one, and we hope the excellent opportunity afforded by Mr. Jack's presence in England, to have the quality of Grand Lake coal tested by the side of that which has enabled the English Iron Masters to lose the trade of the world will not be lost.

## THE FERTILE BELT.

The Attorney-General has gone to Restigouche, and he cannot do better than devote a few spare hours in making some enquiries as to how the construction of a highway road from some point on the Intercolonial Railway to Grand Falls on the New Brunswick Railway would commend itself to the good people of the North. The shortest distance across would be something like ninety miles, of which a little over a third would be over land belonging to the New Brunswick Land and Lumber Company. We have reason to believe that this Company are prepared to enter into an agreement with the government for the expenditure of a sum equal to their wild land tax in building a road across their lands to unite with a road from the Intercolonial, and the scheme is one worthy of more than passing notice.

What New Brunswick wants more than anything else is population, and we cannot hope to get people here unless we provide a chance for them to come. Of the ninety miles of road, necessary to connect the points above mentioned, about seventy-five would have to be constructed. Seventy-five miles would give a frontage of one hundred and fifty miles for farms, or for eight hundred locations of sixty rods frontage each. Making a very liberal reduction for waste land, and very little reduction need be made, and putting the number of farms of good quality which could be located along such a road at six hundred, and supposing after all the farms would be taken up and on an average after ten years one-third of those would be cleared, we would have a population along this central road by over five thousand people. From this back-bone of a settlement roads could be laid off at right angles and others parallel until by degrees the whole country would be taken up.

We would gladly welcome any department in this direction by the Local Government, and at the risk of being thought to

take a little too much upon ourselves, we suggest that some good man who knows this side of the Province should be associated with some good man who knows Restigouche, and the two be sent together to explore a route across the country this fall, with a view to action being taken in the matter at the next Session of the Legislature. Whether the Land and Lumber Company would bear their share of such an exploration we do not know; but we believe no difficulty would be found upon that score. Several persons living at Grand Falls in 1872 had a partial exploration made from the Inishowen Settlement eastward to a point opposite the Blue Mountains on the Tobique; and the writer can speak from having gone over the line and say with authority that it passed over the best of farming land for its entire length. The best information obtainable was the effect that if it had been extended in a northerly direction it would have continued upon good land into Restigouche County. At the point where the Restigouche line would be crossed, Deputy McCallum, who made the county line survey, reports first class land extending for some distance, how far he did not know, into Restigouche. Parties who have explored the land along the Upsalquitch, which would be crossed by this through highway, report it as good, and we know that a continuation of the geological formation underlying the high class farming lands of Aroostook and Carleton County extends across the province to the North Shore. We commend this project most heartily to the attention of the government.

## FRANCE AND CHINA.

After long and tedious diplomatic fencing, France and China are at war. It seems impossible to come to any other conclusion than that China intended from the beginning to fight, and that France knew it and wished if possible to avoid the quarrel. It will be remembered that at the outset of the Tongkin difficulty, the Chinese Plenipotentiary said that the Emperor might content himself with a simple protest against the French occupation of the tributary kingdom, and wait until favorable circumstances occurred before ordering his troops to drive the invader from the soil. Those circumstances appear to have occurred, and the army in Yun Nan, the Southern Province of China, has been instructed to march into Tongkin. The negotiations over the indemnity, the surprise and defeat of the French forces, the further negotiations, and the last insulting offer of China of an indemnity so ridiculously small that no nation could accept it, look like the tactics of a nation desirous of delaying hostilities until some predetermined time.

In the attack on Foo Chow the French were of course successful, though not without some loss; but it is one thing to battle down an almost defenceless seaport, and another thing to dictate terms of peace at Peking. If France was free to bombard one coast town after another the Chinese might soon be brought to terms; but before this could be done England, Germany and the United States would have to be settled with, for these powers would scarcely permit their vast trade interests to be ruined to satisfy French ambition. To hold Tongkin, and to threaten Peking will require a force which France can ill afford to put into the field, when the small advantages to be gained in the event of success are considered. And it is worth remembering that failure is far from impossible, or the interference of other powers not altogether unlikely.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Col. De Winton, the rather unpopular Private Secretary of the Marquis of Lorne, who used to object to high necked dresses at the Rideau Hall balls, has gone on a voyage up the Congo, which leads a wicked contemporary to say that it hopes the Colonel will find the ladies' dresses there cut low enough to suit him.

We cautioned our readers the other day not to accept as true all that the associated press agents in England telegraphed out to America about the relations of England and Germany. It now transpires that the rumored hauling down of the British flag at a hitherto unknown port in Africa is an invention of the ingenious correspondent.

Either the man who writes or the man who transmits the cable despatches to the New York *Times* is a queer moral. He informed that paper on Sunday that England had abandoned four towns in Egypt, one of them being Khartoum, and ten lines after he said that the British force was expected to relieve Khartoum about Christmas time. He appears to give his news upon the principle "You pays your money, you takes your choice."

Where is the reaction? asked the *Farmer* the other day *appropos* of the Charlottetown election. Well it was as near as we can make out in Charlottetown, where a Tory majority of 319 two years

ago was cut down to 84. Having answered our contemporary's conundrum we ask ours in turn: Where is the Liberal collapse in Halifax of which the Tories used to talk so glibly?

## GLEANINGS.

**A Good Budget of News from All Parts of the Province.**  
The Victoria *Star* strongly advocates the erection and running of a brick-yard at Grand Falls.

John Manning aged 13 years, died on Thursday last at Jemseg, from the effects of a fall received the day before.

The annual meeting of the Queens County Prohibitory Alliance will meet at The Narrows on Thursday, Sept. 11th, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

A special Intercolonial train going east from Campbellton on Saturday struck a small child on the track between Canaan Station and Berry's Mills. It is thought the child will not recover.

Two Bathurst men were severely injured—one having his jaw-bone broken and splintered in several places and the other having his head split open—on Wednesday last in a row with Robins' Circus men.

The new stock of the Cape Traverse Branch Railway will consist of 1 first-class car, costing \$4,000; 1 combination car, \$3,000; 1 snow plough, \$300; 48 box cars, \$19,200; 10 flat cars, \$3,150. Total \$29,850.

Two officers of the Brighton Engineers held first-class short course certificates from the R. M. C. and R. S. G., and 14 of its N. C. officers and men had 2nd class short course certificates from the same schools.

The British Association for the advancement of science meets to-morrow at Montreal. Three hundred and fifty members have already arrived at Montreal. Some 40 papers will be read by Americans and Canadians.

Return tickets at one fare will be issued by the N. B. Railway Co. from any station on the line to Woodstock to enable persons to attend the Union Holiness Convention. The meetings begin on Thursday next and will continue until September 4th. Tickets valid to return Sept. 5th.

An Ottawa despatch to the *Telegraph* says that the reason why the Toronto *Mail* pitched into Hon. John Costigan so bitterly last winter when he resigned was, your correspondent learns from excellent authority, because Martin J. Griffin, its editor, had written to him asking his support of Griffin's pretensions to the Parliament librarianship at Montreal. Mr. Costigan refused to give as he favored Mr. Desclée's promotion.

**Woodstock Notes.**  
The weather during the past week has been excessively hot. The haying season is now over, and farmers are already engaged in harvesting oats, wheat, &c.

The wheat crop is fully up to the average, and in many fields it exceeds the yield of four years. Oats are reported to be well filled and of a superior quality, while the other cereals promise to give a good return for the labor.

The rust on the potato crop is of a very destructive type, and grave doubts are entertained for the late ripening fields.

The fruit crop is hardly up to the average; apples are a better crop proportionately than plums. Nevertheless, the fine plum orchard of F. P. Sharp, is giving promise of an abundant harvest.

"Marshall's Maritime Dramatic Co." Opera in the Rink on Tuesday evening next. This Company will play "Uncle Tom's Cabin" on Tuesday and "Chiquita" on the following evening.

Immense preparations are being made for the 3rd of September. The popular managers are sparing no pains to have this meeting exceed all previous ones. So note it be Woodstock, Aug. 25th.

## PERSONAL.

Mayor Percy visited Prince Edward Island and remained there the greater part of last week. We spent last Sunday in Halifax. Mr. James Dever is spending a few days at the Bay Shore.

Senator Emery, of Bradford, Pa., is registered at the Barker Hotel, New Castle in the city on a visit to his friends.

The Attorney General has gone to attend the Northern circuit.

Rev. F. Ouellette, of St. John, has been appointed Parish Priest of Shediac.

His Honor the Chief Justice will leave for a four month's trip to England about Sept. 10th, having been granted leave of absence for that period.

Miss Mary Davidson, formerly of Chatham has been appointed Principal of the Girls' Public School, New Westminster, at a salary of \$70 per month.

**The Governorship.**  
The Moncton *Transcript* has the following:—  
"On dit—and it is generally believed—that Lieutenant Governor Wilnot has been asked to agree to an extension of his term of office for three months. His term expires February 10th, and an addition of three months would extend to the close of the next parliamentary session, when Sir S. L. Tilley will probably be ready to retire from Parliament and from active political life and labor for the benefit of his bleeding country in the gubernatorial mansion at Fredericton—the principal part of said labor to consist in wearing a Windsor uniform, granting public occasions with his presence, and drawing his salary."

The Lieutenant Governor was seen by a GLEANER reporter this morning, and he said that there was no truth in the report that he had accepted an extension of his term of office for three months, and that the newspaper seemed to know more about the matter than he did.

**Sergeants' Quadrille Club.**  
A Quadrille Club has been organized by the Sergeants of the Infantry School Corps. The following officers have been appointed:—Sergt. Major McKenzie, President; Staff Sergt. Sloane, Secretary; Staff Sergt. Billman, Color Sergt. Walker and Sergt. Polk-Inhorn.

**Organ Recital.**  
Mr. Max Sterne will give an organ recital at the Marysville Church this evening at 7.30. The public are cordially invited. Both of the Marysville coaches will carry persons to the recital and back.

**Church Loans.**  
A twenty-one years lease of Lot No. 164 Brunswick Street, belonging to the Corporation of Christ Church, was sold at public auction yesterday afternoon to Mr. George Todd at the annual rental of \$10.

**Appointment.**  
It is reported that Mr. Thomas Temple, M. P., has secured for Mr. St. John an appointment on the North-West Mounted Police Force.

# DEVER BROS ARE NOW OFFERING REMNANTS

OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS THAT HAVE ACCUMULATED FROM THE

## SUMMER TRADE,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

DEVER BROTHERS.

Fredericton, July 29, 1884.

## The Schools.

The teachers in all the schools report a good attendance at the re-opening yesterday. Miss Julia Bateman took charge this morning of the second department in the Model School made vacant by the illness of Miss Jennie Lyle.

## Our Story.

The demand for Saturday's edition having exceeded the supply, that portion of our story which appeared in that issue is reproduced to-day. In order to meet the demand of new subscribers to the weekly we will publish next week an epitome of the chapters already published.

## Normal School.

The vacancy in the teaching staff of the Normal School, caused by the resignation of Mr. A. Bellevue has not yet been filled.

Mr. H. C. Cred has been absent a few days past, attending the Baptist Convention at Moncton. Mr. Rogers, of the Model School, has taken charge of his department during his absence.

**Excursions to-day from St. John.**  
Seven car loads of excursionists arrived at noon to-day from St. John under the auspices of Valley Division S. of T. They were met at the Station by the Infantry School Band, and the larger number of the visitors at once proceeded to O'Dell's Grove.

The excursion by steamer from St. John to attend the Gibson tea-meeting did not arrive until 2 o'clock. There were about 100 excursionists aboard. As the locomotive for the new railway has not arrived, the excursion train to Marysville will not be run until after the arrival of the Woodstock train, about 5 o'clock.

**Christ Church School Picnic.**  
Christ Church Sunday school will hold its annual picnic to-morrow, on one of the Kenwick islands. The steamer "Forest Queen" has been chartered for the occasion. Any who are not members of the school and desire to go can do so by paying 25 cents.

## A Sunday Procession.

Two young men from the mills were indulging in fast driving along the streets on Sunday afternoon. As they turned the corner to enter Barker's alley the carriage upset and scattered the merry unceremoniously over the asphalt. One of the men struck on his face and was pretty badly hurt. He was carried into the stable, where he was cared for and afterwards sent home in a carriage.

**Friday's Storm at Maryland.**  
The Maryland section of the country was visited by a heavy hail storm as well as wind and thunder on Friday. Many panes of glass were broken. The windows in the school house were very much shattered and the children badly frightened.

## Church Notes.

Rev. J. Mowatt, pastor of St. Paul's Church, has returned from Halifax and conducted the service in the church on Sunday last.

Rev. J. Hughes occupied the pulpit in the Baptist Church Sunday morning and evening, each service being well attended.

The new Baptist church at Upper Newcastle, Grand Lake, will be dedicated next Sunday.

**Only a Trifle in Advance of the Rules.**  
The rules of the school allowed the young ladies to go out only with the father, the brother or the young man to whom she might be engaged. So, when Rachel's friend, Maria Kent, went to ask permission to drive with Mr. Wilcox, the principal asked:—  
"And who is Mr. Wilcox, Miss Maria?"  
"He is a friend of mine."  
"You know the rules Miss Maria; he is certainly not your father?"  
"No," said Maria, demurely.  
"You have no half brother named Wilcox?"  
"No," said poor Maria.  
"Are you engaged to the gentleman?"  
"No," said Maria, "but I shall be—before we come home."—N. Y. Sunday Mercury.

## Where was He.

"Where was your father last Sunday afternoon?" asked the minister of an unsophisticated young lady.  
"He must have attended some lecture," replied she innocently.  
"Are you sure?" "I was not aware that there was a lecture given in the town last Sunday."  
"There must have been," said the young lady, "for I distinctly heard him tell a friend at six o'clock that he had to paid seventy-five cents for cushioned seats in the grand stand, and that Mr. Somebody's delivery was just perfect."—*Sensory*.

## New Advertisements.

### FLOUR. FLOUR.

The following patents now in stock:—  
280 bbls. "Opal."  
145 " " "Alba."  
105 " " "Niphas."  
Also a full line of superiors.  
Expected Daily to Arrive:—  
140 bbls. "Harvest Moon."  
125 bbls. "A" Cornmeal.  
F. RANDOLPH & SON.  
Ft. on, Aug. 23.

## Boarding Notice

A LIMITED number of BOARDERS can be accommodated at the subscriber's residence, **Marysville**, next above James Chidmister, and in full view of the new Cotton Factory. Terms easy. Apply on the premises.  
August 20—Sica, ANNIE GILMAN.

# FLY PAPER!

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# WILEY'S

DRUG STORE.

N. B.—Try our Ottawa Beer.

Aug. 2, 1884.

## DOOR LOCKS, HINGES AND KNOBS.

Just Received from New Britain, Conn.:  
10 CASES Door Locks, Mortise and Rim;  
5 CASES Door Knobs,  
7 CASES Loose-pin Door Hinges;  
5 Door Latches.  
For sale Wholesale and Retail at the lowest market rates.  
JAS. S. NEILL.  
Fredericton, May 25.

## GLASS. GLASS.

Now Landing and in Stock:  
BOXES WINDOW GLASS—all sizes,  
which will be sold at the lowest rates.  
Z. R. EVERETT.  
July 23.

## Stoves and Ranges.

Just Received from Hamilton and Nova Scotia:  
1 CASE LOAD COOK STOVES, RANGES,  
Parlor Stoves, and Franklin.  
For sale very low by  
JAMES S. NEILL.  
Aug. 6, 1884.

# The Travelling Public

IS INFORMED THAT THE UNDERSIGNED

HAVE PLACED A

## FIRST-CLASS COACH

ON THE ROAD BETWEEN

Marysville and Fredericton

For their Accommodation.

Leaving Marysville at 7 and 10 a.m.,

and 1, 4 and 7 p. m.

Leaving Fredericton, Fredericton

at 8:30 and 11 a.m.; 2:30

and 9 p. m.

All orders carefully attended to. Extras furnished if required.

Fare, round trip, - 25 cents.

July 25, 1884.

GEORGE W. FOSTER,  
HORACE PUGIL.

# N. A. LAFOREST

having received the

Contract for the City

FOR PUTTING IN

THE SERVICE PIPES OF THE

WATER WORKS,

He begs to announce that he is in a position to arrange for the plumbing of all houses in the manner.

Orders left at his store, on QUEEN STREET, next door above Messrs. Hatt & Sons, will receive prompt attention.

N. A. LAFOREST.

Fredericton, May 20th.

## WHEELBARROWS.

WHEELBARROWS, Pickaxes, Mattocks







# WHAT CAN SHE DO?

By E. P. Roe.  
(Continued.)

FROM SATURDAY'S "GLEANER."

That which changed all her future and that of others—that involving life and death, occurred in the half-moment occupied in her passing out of the front parlor. The consequences she would feel most keenly, terribly indeed at times, though she might never guess the cause. Her act was a simple natural one under the circumstances, and yet it told Mr. Fox, in his cat-like watchfulness, that with all his cunning he was being made a fool of. The moment Edith had passed around the sliding door and thought herself unobserved, an expression of intense disgust came out upon her expressive face, and with her lace handkerchief she rubbed the hand he had kissed, as if removing the slime of a reptile; and the large mirror at the further end of the room had faithfully reflected the suggestive little pantomime. He saw and understood all in a flash.

No words could have so plainly told her feeling toward him, and he was one of these reptiles that could sting remorselessly in revenge. The nature of the imposition practiced upon him and the fact that it was partially successful and might have been wholly so, cut him in the sorest spot. He who thought himself able to cope with the shrewdest and most artful, had been over-reached by a girl, and he saw at that moment, that her purpose to beguile him long enough for Mr. Allen to extricate himself from his difficulties, might have been successful. He had had before an uneasy consciousness that he ought to act decisively, and now he knew it.

"I'm a fool—a cursed fool," he muttered, speaking the truth for once, "but it's not too late yet."

His resolution was taken instantly, but when Edith appeared after a moment in the library, smiling and affable again, he seemed in good spirits also, but there was a steely, serpent-like glitter in his eyes, that made him more repulsive than ever. But he stayed as late as the others, knowing that it might be his last evening at the Allen's. For Edith had said as part of her plan for avoiding Mr. Fox—

"We shall be too busy to see any company till Tuesday evening, and then we hope to see you all."

Her sisters had assented, expecting that it would be the case.

With a refinement of malice, Mr. Fox sought to give general annoyance, by a polite insolence toward the others, which they with difficulty ignored, and a love like gallantry toward Edith, which was like nettles to Gus, and nauseating to her; but she did not dare resent it. He could at least torment her a little longer.

At last all were gone, and her father coming in from his club said, drawing her aside—

"All right yet?"

"Yes, but I hope the ordeal will be over soon, or I shall die with disgust, or like some I have read of in stories, be killed by a poisonous breath."

"Keep it up a little longer, that is a good, brave girl. I think that by another week we will be able to defy him," said her father in cheerful tones. "If my stock rises as much in the next few days, as of late, I shall soon be on terra firma."

If he had known that the mine beneath his feet was loaded, and the fuse fired, his full face would have become as pale as it was florid with wine, and the dissipation of the evening.

Monday morning came—all seemed quiet. His stock was rising so well that he determined to hold on a little longer. Goulden met and congratulated him, saying that he had bought a little himself, and would take more if Mr. Allen would sell, as he was easier in funds than when spoken to before on the subject.

"Mr. Allen replied rather coldly that he 'would not sell any stock that day.' Mr. Fox kept out of the way, and quietly attended to his routine as usual, but there was a sardonic smile on his face, as if he were gloating over some secret evil.

Tuesday, the long expected day that the Allen's believed would make one of the most brilliant epochs in their history, dawned in appropriate brightness. The sun dissipated the few opposing clouds and declined in undimmed splendor, and Edith, who alone had fears and forebodings, took the day as an omen that the storm had passed, and that better days than ever were coming.

Invitations by the hundred, with imposing monograms and coat of arms, had gone out, and acceptances had flowed in full current. All that lavish expenditure could secure in one of the most luxurious social centres of the world, had been obtained without stint to make the entertainment perfect.

But one knew it might become like Belshazzar's feast.

The avalanche often so hangs over the Alpine passes that a low word will bring it whirling down upon the hapless traveler. The avalanche of ruin, impending over Mr. Allen, was so delicately poised that a whisper could precipitate its crushing weight, and that whisper had been spoken.

All the morning of Tuesday his stock was rising, and he resolved that on the morning after the party he would commence selling rapidly, and so far from being broken, he would realize much of the profit that he had expected.

But a rumour was floating through the afternoon papers that a well-known merchant, eminent in financial and social circles, had been detected in floating the revenue laws, and that the losses which such violation would involve to him, would be immense. The stock market, more sensitive than a belle's vanity, paused to see what it meant. One

of Mr. Allen's partners of the cloth house brought a paper to him. He grew pale as he read it, put his hand suddenly to his head, but, after a moment seemingly found his voice and said—

"Could Fox have been so dastardly?" His partner shrugged his shoulder as much as to say, "Fox could do anything in that line."

Mr. Allen sent for Fox, but he could not be found. In the meantime the stock market closed and the rise of his stock was evidently checked for the moment.

By reason of the party, Mr. Allen had to return up town, but he arranged with his partner to remain and if anything new developed to send word by special messenger.

By eight o'clock the Allen mansion on Fifth Avenue was all aglow with light. By nine, carriages began to roll up to the awning that stretched from the heavy arched door, way across the sidewalk, and ladies would soon glide through the spacious rooms in elegant drapery, now seemed mishapen bundles in their wrappings, and gathered up dresses as they hurried out of the publicity of the street. The dressing-room where the spheroidal bundles were undergoing metamorphose became buzzing centres of life.

Before the long pier glasses there was a marshalling of every charm, real, borrowed, (more correctly bought) in view of the hoped-for conquests of the evening, and it would seem that not a few went on the military maxim that success is often secured by putting on as bold a front, and making a great and startling display, as possible. But as fragrant, modest flowers usually bloom in the garden with gaudy scentless ones, so those inclined to be loud made an excellent foil for the refined and elegant, and thus had their uses. There is little in the world that is not of value, looking at it from some point of view.

In another apartment the opposing forces, if we may so style them, were almost as eagerly investing themselves in—shall we say charms also? or rather with the attributes of manhood? At any rate the glass in both rooms seems quite as anxiously consulted. One might almost imagine them the magic mirrors of prophecy in which anxious eyes caught a glimpse of coming fate. There were certain youthful belles and beaux who turned away with open complacent smiles, vanity whispering plainly to them of noble achievement in the parlours below. There were others, perhaps not young, who turned away with their faces composed in the rigid and habitual lines of pride. They were past learning any thing from the mirror, or from any other source that might reflect disparagingly upon them. Prejudice in their own favor enveloped their minds as with a Chinese wall. Conceit had become a disease with them, and those faculties that might have left in wholesome, though unwelcome truth, were paralyzed.

But the majority turned away not quite satisfied—with an inward foreboding that all was not as well as it might be—that critical eyes would see ground for criticism. Especially was this true of those whom Time's interfering fingers had pulled somewhat awry, even beyond the remedy of art, and of those whose bank accounts, jewels, silks, etc., were not quite up to the standard of some others who might jostle them in the crush. Realize, my reader, the anguish of a lady compelled to stand by another wearing larger diamonds than her own, or more point lace, or a longer train? What will the world think, as under the chandelier this painful contrast comes out? Such moments of deep humiliation cause sleepless nights, and the next day result in bills that become as crushing as criminal indictments to poor overworked men. Under the impulse of such trying scenes as these, many a matron has gone forth on Broadway with firm lips and eyes in which glowed insupportable purpose, and which glowed upon her fat arms or fingers, that might have helped her husband forward, the gems that would be millstones about his neck. There are many phases of heroism, but if you want your breath quite taken away, go to Tiffany's and see some large-coupled women, who will not even count the cost or realize the dire consequences, but like some martyrs of the past who will throw to the world the object of his faith though the heavens fall, she marches to the counter, selects the costliest, and says in tones of majesty—

"Send the bill to my husband!"

O come of faith! The martyrs knew that the Almighty was equal to the occasion. She knows that her husband is not yet she trusts, or what is the same thing here, gets trusted. Men allied to such women are soon lifted up t—attics. It is still true that great deeds bring humanity nearer heaven!

Therefore, my reader, deem it not trivial that I have paused so long over the Allen's party. It is philosophical to trace great events and phenomenal human action to their hidden causes.

There were also diffident men and maidens who descended into the social arena of Mrs. Allen's parlors, as awkward swimmers venture into deep water, but this is fleeting existence in fashionable life. And we sincerely hope that some believed that the old divine paradox, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," was as true in the drawing-room as when the contribution box goes round, and who meant to enjoy themselves by contributing to the enjoyment of others, and see nothing that would tempt to heroic conduct at Tiffany's the next day.

When the last finishing touches had been given, and maids and handmaids stood around in wrapt polite breathlessness, and were beginning to pass into that stage in which they might be regarded as exclamation points, Mrs. Allen and

her daughters swept away to take their places at the head of the parlors in order to receive. They liked the prelude of applause upstairs well enough, but then it was only like the tuning of the instruments before the orchestra fairly opens.

Mrs. Allen, as she majestically took her position, evidently belonged to that class whom pride marbles. Her self-complacency on such an occasion was habitual, her coolness and repose that of a veteran. A nervous creature up stairs with her family, excitement made her under the eye of society, so steady and self-controlled that she was like one of the old French Marshalls who could plan a campaign under the hottest fire. Her blue eyes grew quite brilliant and seemed to take in everything, like your true generals. Some natural color shone where the cosmetics permitted, and her form seemed to dilate with something more than the mysteries of French modistes. Her manner and expression said—

"I am Mrs. Allen. We are of an old New York family. We are very, very rich. This entertainment is immensely expensive and perfect in kind. I defy criticism. I expect applause."

Of course this was all veiled by society's completest polish, but still by a close observer could be seen, just as a skillful sculptor drapes a form but leaves its outlines perfect.

Laura was the echo of her mother modified by the element of youth.

Zell fairly blazed. Between sparkling jewelry, flaming cheeks, flashing eyes and words thrown off like scintillating sparks, she suggested an exquisite July firework, burning longer than usual and surprising every one. Admiration followed her like a torrent, and her vanity dilated without measure as attention and compliments were almost forced upon her, and yet it was frank, good-natured vanity, as naturally to be expected in her case as a throng of gaudy peepers where a handful of seed was here dropped. Zell's nature was a soil where good or bad seed would grow vigorously.

Mr. Van Dam was never far off, watching with intent, glowing eyes, saying in self-congratulation!

"What a delicious morsel she will make," and adding his mite to the general chorus of flattery, by mild assertions like the following:

"Do you know that there is not a lady present that for a moment can compare with you?"

"How delightfully frank he is," thought Zell of her distinguished admirer, who was open as a quail and that he would allow anything and not leave a trace on its placid surface.

Edith was quite as beautiful as Zell, but nothing like so brilliant and pronounced. Though quiet and graceful, she was not stately like Laura. Her full dark eyes were lustrous rather than sparkling, and her complexion, so comprehensively on all that was passing, and conveyed their intelligence to a brain that was judging quite accurately at times when so many people "lose their head" as it is expressed.

Zell was intoxicated by the incense offered. Laura offered herself so much to the eyes that she was enshrouded in a thick cloud of complacency all the time. Edith was told by the eyes and manner of those around her that she was beautiful and highly-favored by wealth and position generally. But she knew this, as a matter of fact, before, and was not going to make a fool of herself on account of it. These points thoroughly seized and quietly realized, she was in a condition to go out of herself and enjoy all that was going on.

She was specially elated at this time also, as she had gathered from her father's words that his danger was nearly over and that before the week was out they could defy Mr. Fox. Look forward to Europe and bright voyaging generally.

Mr. Allen did not tell her his terrible fear that Mr. Fox had been a little too prompt, and that crushing disaster might still be impending. He had said to himself, "Let her and all of them make the most of the evening. It may be the last of the kind that they will enjoy."

The specious parties filed rapidly. If lavish expenditure and a large brilliant attendance could ensure their enjoyment, it was not wanting. Fowers in fanciful baskets on the tables and in great banks on the mantels and in the fire-places, deservedly attracted much attention and praise, though the sum expended on their transient beauty was appalling. Their delicious perfume mingling with those of artificial origin, suggested a like intermingling of the more delicate, subtle, but genuine manifestations of character, and graces of mind and manner borrowed for the occasion.

The scene was very brilliant. There were marvellous toilets—dresses not beginning as promptly as they should, perhaps, but seemingly seeking to make up for this deficiency by elegance and costliness, having once commenced. There was no economy in the train, if there had been in the waist. Therefore gleaming shoulders, glittering diamonds, the soft radiance of pearls, the sheen of gold, and lustrous eyes aglow with excitement, and later in the evening, with wine, gave a general phosphorescent effect to the parlors that Mrs. Allen recognized, from long experience, as the sparkling crown of success. So much elegance on the part of the ladies present would make the party the gem of the season, and the gentlemen in dark dress made a good black enamel setting.

(To be Continued.)

The Globe says that there seems to be little doubt but that the Dr. Black who was drawn from the U. S. man-of-war "Tallapoosa," was Dr. Clarence Black, youngest son of the late Samuel Black, of Westmoreland Co., and brother of Dr. Black, M. P. P., of Baie Verte.

## FREDERICTON Marble & Stone Works

JOHN MOORE, Proprietor.

I MOST RESPECTFULLY BEG LEAVE TO call your attention to my large stock of Marble Headstones and Monuments

Being largely in the best markets, I can place them at prices much less than others are doing. Headstones and Monuments of any Design and Price, from the cheapest Tablet to the most expensive Monument, furnished with promptness and dispatch.

STONE POSTS And all kinds of stone work furnished promptly. Do not buy before you see me or my agent, as you will save money by buying from us. Our work stands foremost for durability and appearance. It may place where it has been set 100, as well as being much cheaper.

Write me for prices, or call on my agent before you purchase, or you will waste money. Yours Respectfully, JOHN MOORE.

JAMES G. McNALLY HAS BEEN APPOINTED Agent for the New England Organ COMPANY.

30th APRIL, 1884. Just Received by

ELY PERKINS, HALF BL8. HERRINGS, ALSO: CODFISH, OATMEAL, RICE, RAISINS, TEA, SUGARS, &c.

FOR SALE LOW. Fredericton, April 30th, 1884.

See Our Prices. FURNITURE IS FALLING.

100 Lounges, 15 Easy Chairs, 37 CHAMBER SUITES, 22 CENTRE TABLES.

Please Call and you can be Satisfied. J. G. McNALLY.

PARLOR SUITES Bu to Order. And finished in any kind of Covering desired. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. G. McNALLY.

NEW GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES. JUST RECEIVED:—

110 D.O. Milk, 25 doz. Rockingham Eggs, 2 doz. Cream Cakes, 5 doz. Preserve Jam, 10 doz. Flower Pots, 5 doz. Cake Pickers, 5 doz. Bean Pots.

Wholesale and Retail. Lower than St. John prices. J. G. McNALLY.

Meakin's White Granite. 9 CRATES, just received direct from the Potteries.

J. C. McNALLY. Fredericton, May 28th, 1884.

'84 Spring '84

NEW GOODS on hand and to arrive at

Owen Sharkey's, in LADIES' DRESS GOODS, and other Fabrics suitable for Spring Wear.

SILKS, SATINS, VELVETEENS, SILK AND VELVET RIBBONS.

Corsets, Satchels, Hose, Gloves, Scarfs, Parasols, Laces, Fringes, Crimps and Frillings.

A full stock of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' READY-MADE CLOTHING! A Large Stock.

Superior Quality, equal to Custom Made, and much lower in price, comprising:

COATS, PANTS, VESTS, DRESS SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, A large assortment of UNDERCLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS of all kinds, and at Lowest Cash Prices, together with

HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, TRAVELLING BAGS, R. COATS & UMBRELLAS.

TO ARRIVE AND DAILY EXPECTED:—Worsted Coatings, Canadian Tweeds, splendid lot, superior quality and choice patterns, at moderate prices.

REMNANTS! REMNANTS. in Prints, Cottons, Ducks, Tickings and Swansdowns, Hollands, Towellings, Tweeds and Shirtings.

OWEN SHARKEY, March 12. SHARKEY'S BLOCK

GLASS, &c., Just Received:

24 BOXES glass, 20 Bundles Round Iron; 20 Sets Side Springs, 20 Sets Light Wagon Axles; 20 Sets of 4 wheels; 4 Doz. Manure Forks; 10 Set Wagon Wheels; 4 Doz. Manure Forks; 4 Doz. Garden Spades; 20 Key Cut Nails; 1 Doz. Sets Measuring; 1 Doz. Half Bushels; 1 Doz. Buck Ladders; 20 Ribs Roofing Felt; 5 Bbls. Pale Boiled Oil; 4 Gallons Red Net Line; R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fredericton, April 16th, 1884.

REFRIGERATORS. REFRIGERATORS, different sizes, suitable for private families, or hotels, at R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fredericton, June 25th, 1884.

## THE NEW BOOK STORE.

The Finest Line of Books & Stationery

To be had in the City and at Lower Prices than Ever.

Also: Room Paper & Paper Blinds.

ALL NEW PATTERNS. ORGANS FOR SALE AT THE VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES.

W. T. H. FENETY.

Orders for Job Printing of All Kinds will Receive Prompt Attention. May 6th, 1884.

STOP AND READ.

GENTLEMEN: Get your Clothing made at

W. E. SEERY'S. For nice Stylish Suits

he cannot be surpassed in the city.

Prompt attention to cutting.

W. E. SEERY, Wilmot's Alley.

1884. JUST RECEIVED AT THE

"IMPERIAL HALL," A LARGE STOCK OF

TWEEDS

For Spring and Summer,

In all the Latest Shades and Patterns. These Goods will be made into SUITS or SINGLE GARMENTS to order, in FASHIONABLE STYLES, at the SHORTEST NOTICE, and at VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Braces, Gents' Underclothing, &c. VERY CHEAP.

THOMAS STANGER, Opposite Post Office, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton, May 6th, 1884.

JAMES C. FAIREY, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOMS.

Received this Day: Two Car Loads Assorted Furniture

WHICH WILL BE SOLD FOR CASH ONLY AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER OFFERED

JAMES C. FAIREY. Newcastle, Nov. 21, 1883.

IRON. OAKUM.

BOILER PLATES

RECEIVED and in store, Ex. Barque "Parramatta," and S. S. "Hibernian" and "Chapman"—

17,700 Bars Refused and Spike Iron, 500 Bundles Plating and Hoops, various sizes and gauges, 200 Bundles Navy and Hand Picked Oakum, 316 Bundles No. 20, 22, 24 and 26, 310 Sheets No. 12, 14, 16 and 18 Iron, 5 Cases Galvanized Sheet Iron.

I. & F. BURPEE & Co.

30 Boiler Plates, Best B. & B. and B. B. and Lowmoor, Boiler Tubes and Pipes, 400 Bbls. Solid Shoe Steel, 47 Bbls. Ton Cast Steel, 151 Steel Plow Plates, 7 Bbls. and 15 Pairs Round Machine Steel, 15-16 to 3 Inch, TO ARRIVE PER "PHOENIX," FROM ANTWERP: 25 Cases Sheet Zinc, No. 6 to 10.

SLED SHOE STEEL,

SHEET ZINC. SHEET IRON.

LATEST ARRIVALS.

NEW SPRING GOODS

EX. "DIENOS AYREAN," VIA HALIFAX.

SCOTCH TWEEDS, BANNOCKBURNS,

CHEVIOTS WORSTED COATINGS, NEWEST DESIGNS, and a

CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF Gents' Spring and Summer Suitings, &c. &c.

AT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF

T. C. O'Connor.

N. B.—First-Class Cutter; First-Class Work; Lowest "Hard-Pan" Prices. T. C. O'C. April 11.

## New Brunswick Railway.

Operating 443 Miles.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time, which is 36 minutes slower than St. John actual Time.

COMMENCING MONDAY, June 2, 1884, Train will run as follows:

St. John Division.

DEPARTURES. 7 25 A. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Mixed Accommodation for Fredericton.

6 30 A. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Express for points West and for St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and all points Northward South.

4 30 P. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Express for Fredericton.

8 30 P. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Night Express for points West, and for St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North.

1 00 P. M.—From Fredericton—Accommodation for St. John.

6 25 A. M.—From Fredericton—Passenger and Mail for Medford and points West, North and South, and for St. John.

4 30 P. M.—From Fredericton for St. John.

7 00 A. M.—From Gibson for Woodstock and points North.

ARRIVALS: 5 30 A. M., at St. John—Fast, &c. Train from all points West, and from St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North.

4 30 P. M., at St. John, Water Street—Express from points West, and from St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, Fredericton, and all points North and South.

8 00 P. M.—At St. John, Water Street—Mixed Accommodation for Fredericton.

3 10 P. M.—At Fredericton, from Medford and points West, North and South.

7 30 P. M.—At Fredericton—Accommodation from St. John.

9 30 P. M.—At Fredericton—Passenger and Mail from St. John.

4 30 P. M.—At Gibson from Woodstock and points North.

Fullman Sleeping Cars on Night Trains, and Drawing Room Cars or Day Trains to and from Bangor. Berths secured at ticket office, Water Street—G. A. FREEZE, agent.

No Train leaves St. John Saturday night or Sunday morning.

A train arrives at St. John from the West, Sunday morning and a Train leaves for the West Sunday night.

Through connections are made from Boston on Sunday nights.

Connection is made at Yarmouth with trains of the Maine Central Railway, to and from all points West; at Fredericton Junction for Fredericton, and at Gibson by branch line for all points north.

Tickets for sale in Fredericton at New Brunswick Railway Ticket Office, and at Messrs. J. Richards & Son's Agency, Queen Street.

N. T. GREATHHEAD, Gen'l. Pass and Ticket Agent. St. John, N. B., June 2, 1884.

New Brunswick Railway Co.

(Operating 443 Miles.)

SPECIAL LIMITED TICKETS.

GOOD to go by CONTINUOUS TRAINS ONLY. will be sold at the undermentioned ticket rates at the following reduced rates.

ST. JOHN TO WOODSTOCK \$3.00

CARLETON TO HOULTON \$3.00

WOODSTOCK TO ST. JOHN \$3.00

ST. JOHN TO ST. STEPHEN \$2.50

ST. STEPHEN TO ST. JOHN \$2.50

WOODSTOCK TO CARLETON \$2.50

N. T. GREATHHEAD, Gen'l. Pass and Ticket Agent. Woodstock, July 2nd, 1884.

1884

SEEDS.