POOR COPY

COLONEL QUARITCH
FIRST APPEARED
SATURDAY, Dec. 15.

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., JANUARY 5, 1889. 10¢

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. 6th, 1888.

C. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
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Fredericton, July 17th, 1888.

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QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Fredericton, May 5th, 1888—1yr.

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

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Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
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OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

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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.

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LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF EDINBURGH;
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SPECIAL CERTIFICATE IN MIDWIFERY.
OFFICE: FISHER'S BUILDING, COR. PHŒNIX SQUARE.
RESIDENCE, 109 BRUNSWICK STREET.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 18-7.

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

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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,
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 attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Moderate. Returns Prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th. 1887.

ENGLISH OAK
ALL GOODS,
IN
Vest Racks, Biscuit
Jars, Salt, Mustard
and Pepper Boxes.
The above Goods are beautifully finished, and of Latest Designs, Only goods of the kind in the City and will be sold at a Small Profit.
J. McCAUSLAND,
CORNER QUEEN AND CARLETON STS.
Fredericton Oct. 27, 88

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.

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. tw. tf.

Christmas Week
—AT—
W. H. VANWART'S
CHRISTIE, BROWN & CO'S. Celebrated Biscuits.
Raisins in London Layers, Imperial Cabinet, Valencia Layer, Valencia.
Currants, Candied Peel, Oranges, Lemons, Grapes.
CANDY IN VARIETY.
VERY CHEAP. CALL AND SEE.
At W. H. VANWART'S.
Fredericton, Dec. 19, 1888.

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 receive 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 tw 1m.

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

1000 Bushels of Oats for the People.
For Sale Low from the Cars.
ELY PERKINS.
Fredericton, Nov. 27, 1888.

The Subscribers are Constantly Receiving
NEW GOODS,
Comprising:
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats, Caps, Laragans, Moccasins, Over-Boots, Rubbers and Ready-Made Clothing, Etc.
Which they are Selling at their usual Low Prices.
LUCY & CO.
Fredericton, Dec. 19, 1888.

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,
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Winceys,	Shirtings,
Cloths,	Prints, Ducks,
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JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton, Dec. 12, 1888.

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.
FACTORY
KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

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

BOSTON PRICES. BOSTON PRICES.
AT
S. F. SHUTE'S.
OXIDIZED PINS AT 25 CENTS.
There you will find the largest stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods in the City. Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Silver and Nickel Watches, in Ladies' and Gent's sizes, from the largest to the smallest.
Do not fail to see the novelties in Solid Gold and Gold Plated Bracelets; Ladies' Bar Pins and Brooches; Gent's Tie Pins in Plain and Gold; Ladies' Neck Chains and Lockets; Gent's Watch Chains and Charms; Ladies' and Gent's Sleeve and Collar Buttons.
Stone Set Rings, Band Rings and the Plain Wedding Ring, all can be found at Shute's.
25 Cents will buy you a nice Silver Plated Napkin Ring at Shute's; Silver Plated Glove Buttons, 20 and 25 cents.
Rogers' Knives, Forks and Spoons at bottom prices.
Largest Line of Silver Plated Ware in the City; Cake Baskets; Castors; Butter Dishes; Ice Pitchers, &c. A Large variety of Tea Setts in Silver Plate.
Bron Bronzes; Plush and Leather Goods; Ladies' and Gent's Writing Desks and A Thousand and One Things too numerous to mention.
Remember the Gold Headed Canes at
S. F. SHUTE'S, - - - - - - - Fredericton, N. B.

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.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

"Barnlike Birthplaces" the Subject Sunday, Dec. 30.

The Text, the Words of the Angels

Regarding the Finding of the Infant Son of God.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 30.—In addition to congregational singing at the Tabernacle today, Mrs. Florence Rice-Knox sang two appropriate solos. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached, taking for his subject "Barnlike Birthplaces." His text was: "Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host."—Luke ii, 12, 13.

At midnight from one of the galleries of the sky a chant broke. To an ordinary observer there was no reason for such a celestial demonstration. A poor man and wife—travelers, Joseph and Mary by name—had lodged in an outhouse of an unimportant village. The supreme hour of solemnity had passed, and upon the pallid forehead and cheek of Mary God had set the dignity, the grandeur, the tenderness, the everlasting and divine significance of motherhood.

But such scenes had often occurred in Bethlehem, yet never before had a star been unfixed, or had a baton of light marshaled over the hills a winged orchestra. If there had been such brilliant and mighty recognition at an advent in the house of Pharaoh, or at an advent in the house of Cæsar, or the house of Hapsburg, or the house of Stuart, we would not so much have wondered, but a barn seems too poor a center for such delicate and archangelic circumference. The stage seems too rude for so great an act, the music too grand for such unappreciative auditors, the window of the stable too rude to be serenaded by other worlds.

No, sir. No, madam. It is my joy this morning to tell you what was born that night in the village barn; and as I want to make my discourse accumulative and climacteric, I begin, in the first place, by telling you that that night in the Bethlehem manger was born (I.) encouragement for all the poorly started. He had only two friends—they his parents. No satin lined cradle, no delicate ministrations, but straw, and the cattle, and the coarse joke and banter of the camel drivers. No wonder the mediæval painters represent the oxen as kneeling before the infant Jesus, for there were no men there at that time to worship. From the depths of what poverty he rose until today he is honored in all Christendom and sits on the imperial throne in heaven.

THE MIGHTIEST NAME.

What name is mightiest today in Christendom? Jesus. Who has more friends on earth than any other being? Jesus. Before whom do the most thousands kneel in chapel and church and cathedral this hour? Jesus. For whom could one hundred million souls be marshaled, ready to fight or die? Jesus. From what depths of poverty to what height of renown! And so let all those who are poorly started remember that they cannot be more poorly born, or more disadvantageously, than this Christ. Let them look up to his example while they have time and eternity to imitate it.

Do you know that the vast majority of the world's deliverers had barnlike birthplaces? Luther, the emancipator of religion, born among the mines. Shakespeare, the emancipator of literature, born in an humble home at Stratford-on-Avon. Columbus, the discoverer of a world, born in poverty at Genoa. Hogarth, the discoverer of how to make art accumulative and administrative of virtue, born in a humble home at Westmoreland. Kitto and Rodeaux, whose keys unlocked new apartments in the Holy Scriptures which had never been entered, born in want. Yes, I have to tell you that nine out of ten of the world's deliverers, nine out of ten of the world's messiahs—the messiahs of science, the messiahs of law, the messiahs of medicine, the messiahs of poverty, the messiahs of grand benevolence—were born in want.

I suppose that when Herschel, the great astronomer, was born in the home of a poor musician, not only one star, but all the stars he afterward discovered, pointed down to his manger. I suppose when Haydn, the German composer, was born in the humble home of a poor wheelwright, that all the angels of music chanted over the manger. Oh, what encouragement for those who are poorly started! Ye who think yourselves far down, aspire to go high up!

I stir your holy ambitions today, and I want to tell you, although the whole world may be opposed to you, and inside and outside of your occupations or professions there may be those who would hinder your accent, on your side and enlisted in your behalf are the sympathetic heart and the almighty arm of One who one Christmas night, about eighteen hundred and eighty-eight years ago, was wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger. Oh, what magnificent encouragement for the poorly started.

GOOD WILL TO MEN.

II. Again I have to tell you that in that village barn that night was born good will to men, whether you call it kindness, or forbearance, or forgiveness or geniality, or affection, or love. It was no sport of high heaven to send its favorite to that humiliation. It was sacrifice for a rebellious world. After the calamity in Paradise, not only did the ox begin to gore, and the adder to sting, and the elephant to amite with his tusk, and the lion to put to bad use tooth and paw, but under the very tree from which the forbidden fruit was plucked were hatched out war and revenge and malice and envy and jealousy, and the whole brood of cockatrices.

But against that scene I set the Bethlehem manger, which says: "Bless rather than curse, endure rather than assault," and that Christmas night puts out vindictiveness. It says: "Sheathe your sword, dismount your guns, dismantle your batteries, turn the war ship Constellation, that carried shot and shell, into a grain ship to take food to famishing Ireland, hook your cavalry horses to the plow, use your deadly gunpowder in blasting rocks and in patriotic celebration, stop your lawsuits, quit writing anonymous letters, extract the sting from your sarcasm, let your wit corruscate but never burn, drop all the harsh words out of your vocabulary—'Good will to men.'"

"Oh!" you say, "I can't exercise it; I won't exercise it until they apologize; I won't forgive them until they ask me to forgive them." You are no Christian then—I say you are no Christian, or you are a very inconsistent Christian. If you forgive not men their trespasses, how can you expect your Heavenly Father to forgive you? Forgive them if they ask your forgiveness, and forgive them anyhow. Shake hands all around. "Good will to men."

Oh, my LORD Jesus, drop that spirit into our hearts this Christmas hour. I tell you what the world wants more than anything else—more helping hands, more sympathetic hearts, more kind words that never [illegible] position to give other people [illegible] and to carry the heavy end of the [illegible] and give other people the light end, and to ascribe good motives instead of bad, and to find our happiness in making others happy.

Out of that Bethlehem crib let the bear and the lion eat straw like an ox. "Good will to men." That principle will yet settle all controversies, and under it the world will keep on improving until there will be only two antagonists in all the earth, and they will side by side take the jubilant sleigh ride intimated by the prophet when he said: "Holiness shall be on the bells of the horses."

UNION WITH OTHER WORLDS.

III. Again, I remark that born that Christmas night in the village barn was sympathetic union with other worlds. The only skepticism I have ever had about Christianity was an astronomical skepticism which said: "Why would God out of the heavens and amid the Jupiters and Saturns of the universe have chosen our little bit of a world for the achievement of his only begotten Son when he might have had a vaster scale and vaster worlds?" But my skepticism is all gone as I come to the manger and watch the surroundings. Now I see all the worlds are sisters, and then when one weeps they all weep, and when one sings they all sing.

From that supernatural grouping in the cloud banks over Bethlehem, and from the especial trains that ran down to the scene, I find that our world is beautiful and gloriously and magnificently associated. The meteors are with us, for one of them ran to point down to the birthplace. The heavens are with us, because at the thought of our redemption they fill hosannas out of the midnight sky.

Oh! yes; I do not know but our world may be better surrounded than we have sometimes imagined; and when a child is born angels fetch it, and when it dies angels take it, and when an old man bends under the weight of years angels uphold him, and when a heart breaks angels soothe it. Angels in the hospital to take care of the sick. Angels in the cemetery to watch our dead. Angels in church ready to fly heavenward with the news of repentant souls. Angels above the world. Angels under the world. Angels all around the world.

Rub the dust of human imperfection out of our eyes, and look into the heavens and see angels of pity, angels of mercy, angels of pardon, angels of help, angels crowned, angels charioted. The world defended by angels, girdled by angels, covered by angels—clouds of angels. Hear David cry out: "The chariots of God are twenty thousand. Even thousands of angels." But the mightiest angel stood not that night in the clouds over Bethlehem; the mightiest angel that night lay among the cattle—the Angel of the new covenant.

As the clean white linen sent in by some motherly villager was being wrapped around the little form of that Child Emperor, not a cherub, not a seraph, not an angel, not a world but wept and thrilled and shouted. Oh! yes, our world has plenty of sympathizers. Our world is only a silver rung of a great ladder at the top of which is our Father's house. No more stellar solitariness for our world, not a friendless planet spun out into space to freeze, but a world in the bosom of divine maternity. A star harnessed to a manger.

IV. Again, I remark that that night born in that village barn was the offender's hope. Some sermonizers may say I ought to have projected this thought at the beginning of the sermon. Oh! no. I wanted you to rise toward it. I wanted you to examine the cornelians, and the jaspers, and the emeralds, and the chrysolis before I showed you the Kohinoor—the crown jewel of the ages.

Oh! that jewel had a very poor setting. The cub of bear is born amid the grand old pillars of the forest, the whelp of the lion takes its first step from the jungle of luxuriant leaf and wild flower, the kid of goat is born in cavern chandeliered with stalactite and pillared with stalagmite. Christ was born in a bare barn. Yet that nativity was the offender's hope. Over the door of heaven are written these words: "None but the sinless may enter here."

"Oh, horror," you say, "that shuts us all out." No. Christ came to the world in one door, and he departed through another door. He came through the door of the manger, and he departed through the door of the sepulcher, and his one business was so to wash away our sin that one second after we are dead there will be no more sin about us than about the eternal God.

I know that is putting it strongly, but that is what I understand by full remission. All erased, all washed away, all scoured out, all gone. That undergirding and overarching and irradiating and imparadising possibility for you, and for me, and for the whole race was given on that Christmas night.

WHY WE BRING FLOWERS.

Do you wonder we bring flowers to-day to celebrate such an event? Do you wonder that we take organ and cornet and youthful voice and queenly soloist to celebrate it? Do you know that Raphael and Rubens and Titian and Giotto and Ghirlandajo, and all the old Italian and German painters gave the mightiest stroke of the pencil to sketch the Madonna, Mary and her boy?

Oh! now I see what the manger was. Not so high as the gilded and jeweled and embroidered cradle of the Henrys of England, or the Louises of France, or the Fredericks of Prussia. Now I find out that Bethlehem crib fed not so much the oxen of the stall as the white horses of Apocalyptic vision. Now I find the swaddling clothes enlarging and emblazoning into an imperial robe for a conqueror. Now I find that the star of that Christmas night was only the diamond sandal of him who hath the moon under his feet. Now I come to understand that the music of that night was not a complete song, but only the stringing of the instruments for a great chorus of two worlds, the base to be carried by earthly nations saved, and the soprano by kingdoms of glory won.

Oh, heaven, heaven, heaven! I shall meet you there. After all our imperfections are gone, I shall meet you there. I look out today, through the mist of years, through the fog that rises from the cold Jordan, through the wide open door of solid pearl, to that reunion. I expect to see you there, as certainly as I see you here. What a time we shall have, in high converse, talking over sins pardoned, and sorrows comforted, and battles triumphant!

I am going in. I am going to take all my family with me. I am going to take all my church with me. I am going to take all my friends and neighbors with me. I have so much faith in manger and cross I feel sure of it. I am going to coax you in. I am going to push you in. By holy stratagem I am going to surprise you in. Yea, with all the concentrated energy of my nature—physical, mental, spiritual and immortal—I am going to compel you to go in. I like you so well I want to spend eternity with you!

Some of your children have already gone. Some time ago I buried one of them, and though people passing along the street and seeing white crape on the doorbell may have said, [illegible] when the [illegible] to solicit [illegible] come around though she was [illegible] we loved her so much [illegible] it does not take long for a child to get its arms around the parent's whole nature.

What a Christmas morning it will make when those with whom you keep the holidays are all around you in heaven! Silver haired old father young again, and mother who had so many aches and pains and decrepitudes well again, and all your brothers and sisters and the little ones. How glad they will be to see you!

THEY WILL WELCOME US.

They have been waiting. The last time they saw your face it was covered with tears and distress, and pallid from long watching, and one of them I can imagine today, with one hand holding fast the shining gate, and the other hand swung out toward you, saying:

Steer this way, father, steer straight for me;
Here safe in heaven I am waiting for thee.

Oh! those Bethlehem angels, when they went back after the concert that night over the hills, forgot to shut the door. All the secret is out. No more use of trying to hide from us the glories to come. It is too late to shut the gate. It is blocked wide open with hosannas marching this way, and hallelujahs marching that way.

What almost unmans me is the thought that it is provided for such sinners as you and I have been. If it had been provided only for those who had always thought right, and spoken right and acted right, you and I would have had no interest in it, had no share in it; you and I would have stuck to the raft mid-ocean, and let the ship sail by, carrying perfect passengers from a perfect life on earth to a perfect life in heaven.

Oh! I have heard the commander of that ship is the same great and glorious and sympathetic One who hushed the tempest around the boat on Galilee, and I have heard that all the passengers on the ship are sinners saved by grace. And so we hail the ship, and it bears down this way, and we come by the side of it and ask the captain two questions: "Whence art thou? and whence?" and he says: "I am Captain of Salvation, and I am from the manger." Oh bright Christmas morning of my soul's delight. Chime all the bells. Wreathe all the garlands. Rouse all the anthems. Shake hands in all the congratulations.

Merry Christmas! Merry with the thought of sins forgiven, merry with the idea of sorrows comforted, merry with the raptures to come. Oh! lift that Christ from the manger and lay him down in all our hearts. We may not bring to him as costly a present as the magi brought, but we bring to his feet and to the manger today the frankincense of our joy, the pearls of our tears, the myrrh of our love, the prostration of our worship.

Down at his feet, all churches, all ages, all earth, all heaven. Down at his feet the four-and-twenty elders on their faces. Down the "great multitude that no man can number." Down Michael the archangel! Down all worlds at his feet and worship. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men!"

The Chaldeans and the ancient Egyptians were the first to make instruments for the measurement of time. Vitruvius ascribes the invention to Ctesibius of Alexandria, who lived about B. C. 250. The instrument they invented was called a clepsydra, and the principle of it was a constant dropping of water out of one vessel into another.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

A Man Said to Be Blown Up by Dynamite Within Him.

The following most remarkable story is furnished The Huntsville Mercury by one of its reliable correspondents, and presents a case that will puzzle scientists no little:

A strange occurrence took place in Blount county, Ala., yesterday which I will not attempt to explain, but give you the facts as they are.

A party of Birmingham capitalists, largely interested in the minerals of the region, and some prominent railroad officials were here on a tour of inspection, with the view of opening some beds of iron ore and selecting the most practicable route for the extension of the new railway that leads up this valley.

This, indeed, seems to have been the true battle grounds of the gods with "Pelion piled upon Ossa," or the utter confusion of the geologists, who cannot account for red iron ore in one side of a mountain, brown on the other, with veins of coal immediately underlying the top on both sides, so it was determined to leave them out of the party and carry along a practical man familiar with the formations peculiar to this valley for all geological information necessary in making an approximate estimate of the amount of solid and loose rock to be encountered on the extension. Accordingly an old foreman, Mr. Merts, who had had large experience in railroading in the west, was selected. He was an intelligent, sober and industrious man, who regularly once a month sent the greater part of his earnings to his wife and children in Kansas. He gave his opinions only after the most careful examinations, and the gentlemen had implicit confidence as to their accuracy. The party reached a perpendicular bluff about fifteen feet high, when Mr. Merts climbed down to a ledge about six feet from the top and with his hammer was investigating the character of stones and their probable thickness. The gentlemen above heard several blows from his hammer, then apparently a quantity of loose rocks falling and immediately a terrific explosion. They were all considerably shocked, but not otherwise hurt, and at once went to the edge of the precipice, where they detected the strong odor of dynamite, but to their consternation could see nothing of Mr. Merts. After a careful search some small pieces of his clothing were found hanging in a tree about thirty feet from the ground, but that was all. The question for the scientists to settle is what caused the explosion. A number of people from Birmingham have visited the place, but I have heard only one plausible theory, and that was advanced by Mr. Schultz, a scientist. It is known positively that Mr. Merts had no dynamite with him, and Mr. Schultz says the only possible way to account for the explosion is that he had constantly, for a number of years, been handling dynamite and nitroglycerine, and that so much had been taken into his system by absorption that it was only necessary for him to receive a slight jar to set it off, which was done when he struck the ground on falling from the ledge.

Whether his story is true or not I can't say, but give the facts as they happened, and they can be substantiated by a number of citizens in this vicinity and Birmingham, who will inform you if there is any more light on the subject.

At Last.

He (looking up from his paper)—I see here that Johnny has got it.

She (interested at once)—Got what, William?

He—His gun.—Philadelphia Call.

An Easy One.

"George, dear, what kind of fruit is borne by an electric light plant?"

"Electric currants, of course, of course."—Puck.

DUC DE BIRON'S DEATH.

Erratic Conduct in the Bastille of the Man Brave in Battle.

The last scene of the wayward career of that brilliant Frenchman, the Duc de Biron, when condemned to death for open and shameless treason against Henry IV, was of a tragical character. The place of his punishment was the inner court of the Bastille. Biron seems to have flattered himself that he should be acquitted, and when the chancellor, with some of his officers, presented himself to read the death sentence and announce its immediate fulfillment, he broke into a passion of mingled despair and wrath. At one moment he begged for mercy in tones of the utmost abasement, at the next he shrieked out menaces against all who had offended him or been concerned in his downfall. In storm and whirlwind he spent the few hours of his life that remained to him, but was at length induced to make his confession to a priest and to utter a prayer or two to the divine judge before whom he was so quickly to appear. A few minutes before 5 o'clock in the afternoon he was informed that all was ready, and that he must descend into the court of the prison. As he quitted the chapel his quick eye lighted upon the executioner. "Begone! wretch!" he shouted; "touch me not till the last moment. If thou come near me until then, I swear that I will strangle thee!" On the scaffold he twice repeated the command and the threat. Looking upon the soldiers, who stood silent in their array, with arquebuses ready and matches lighted, he exclaimed in a voice of pathos: "Will none of you put a bullet through my heart and earn my gratitude? Oh, to die like this! so basely, by so disgraceful a blow!"—as if the shame lay in the punishment and not in the crime. The representative of the law again read his sentence, Biron violently interrupting when he was charged with having plotted the king's death. Thrice he tied a handkerchief over his eyes—thrice tore it off again—displaying none of the calm and gallant bearing he had always shown on the field of battle. The executioner wishing to cut off his hair at the back of his neck, he again broke out into a fit of uncovernable rage. "Touch me not," he said, "except with thy sword! Lay hands on me while I am alive, and I will strangle half the executors who are present and compel the rest to kill me!" So fierce was his look, so savage his tone that several persons withdrew in alarm. It was thought that he intended to seize the executioner's sword, but it had prudently been concealed. At last, after a painful delay, he requested one of the officers of the Bastille to bandage his eyes and put up his hair, after which he laid his head on the block. "Be quick! quick! quick!" were his last words, and they had scarcely dropped from his lips when the headsman raised his sword. A single blow and Biron was no more.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Peg's Last Scene.

That is a pathetic story of the last appearance of the beautiful and amiable, but frail, Peg Woffington. She was playing Rosalind in "As You Like It." "She went through Rosalind for four acts," says Tate Wilkinson "without my perceiving she was in the least disordered, but in the fifth she complained of great indisposition. I offered her my arm, which she graciously accepted. * * * When she came off at the quick change of dress, she again complained of being ill, but got accoutered and returned to finish the part, and pronounced in the epilogue speech, 'If it be true that good wine needs no bush, it is as true that a good play needs no epilogue,' etc. But when arrived at 'If I were among you, I would kiss as many of you as had beards that pleased me,' her voice broke, she faltered, endeavored to go on, but could not proceed; then, in a voice of tremor, screamed, 'O God! O God!' tottered to the stage door speechless, where she was caught. The audience, of course, applauded until she was out of sight, and then sank into awful looks of astonishment—both young and old, before and behind the curtain—to see one of the most handsome women of the age, a favorite principal actress, and who had for several seasons given high entertainment, struck so suddenly by the hand of death in such a situation of time and place, and in her prime of life, being then only thirty-nine."—Gentlemen's Magazine.

Underground Lake.

The lake which was discovered in the Huachuca mountains, an account of which appeared in The Prospector, was discovered by Messrs. Robbins and Bunch, of Ash Canyon Spring, while following up a ledge which had been discovered by them. The roof of the cave was entirely dry and the water of the purest quality and as clear as crystal. A number of human bones were found, also some relics of ancient pottery. The cave was explored for 300 feet in length, but no estimate of its extent could be arrived at, the fact that it had not been discovered before is due to the entire absence of any opening existing, until the discoverers of the ledge had picked away some loose rock at a point on the ledge where work had evidently been done many years ago.—Tombstone (A. T.) Prospector.

Source of the Mississippi.

The true source of the Mississippi river is disputed, and Dr. Brower's researches locate it in the interior of section 21 of the government survey, in a small lake laid down on the maps and charts of Jean N. Nicollet in 1836, four years after the visit of Schoolcraft, who fixed the outlet of Itasca as the proper point of commencement. The claims made by Willard Glazier in 1881 are found to be false. Mr. Brower was formerly register of the St. Cloud land office, and is fully posted in regard to the history and exploration of the locality.—Scientific American.

The Old Ox Team.

An ox team on the streets of St. Paul is said to be quite an unusual sight, but the resident of Minneapolis who cares to be reminded of the old New England farm days will see the sight of a yoke of oxen doing woman service in front of a wagon needs but to go down in the vicinity of the city market or over to the city hay yard on Lyndale avenue and he will be pretty sure to find one there on almost any pleasant day. The farmers who drive horned steers into the metropolis are usually of the regulation down east pattern, typical Yankees, who are slow in abandoning the customs of their early days. Many of the farmers and gardeners about the shore of Minnetonka are old settlers from way back. For years after their advent in the territory of Minnesota the ox team was the old stand by in all the various details of farm labor, and for many a year was even the favorite mode of locomotion. Those old farmers in later days have become gardeners as well, and either out of deference to old traditions or because they find him profitable, they still continue to make use of the patient ox, and are not to be deterred by any metropolitan customs or hifalutin notions from hauling their produce into the city behind their faithful ox teams.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

POOR COPY

...eaner.

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

SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1889.

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING.

Last night's meeting to promote the Short Line railway was unanimous in passing resolutions which had been prepared and submitted, but the meeting was not as large as it ought to have been and we think might have been were it not apparent for some days past that another object than the Short Line interests seemed to influence the movers. The citizens are certainly a unite in their anxiety that the Short Line should be built, but they are divided upon the wisdom of some of the means proposed to secure the object. Our citizens do not like the inclination of some citizens on all occasions to make the public interests subservient to some personal designs. Whenever such intention becomes apparent or even suspected the result is an apparent division upon the main question. The speeches made were confined to those who had been selected by the persons in charge to address the audience, and there seemed to be no desire that any other should take part. One mistake made by all the speakers, Mr. Fenety excepted, was the charging bad faith against the railroad company, in case the road should not be built. Mr. Fenety, however, without any political or partisan feeling, pointed out that parliament alone, moved by the government, could vary the contract so as to permit the company to omit the building from Harvey to Salisbury. The resolutions adopted well express about all the argument that can be made in favor of the government holding the company to the contract they have entered into, and although the meeting was not so large as we could have wished the outcome is not disappointing to us, as being the first to move and press for the agitation. If the government, considering all that has been patiently borne by the maritime provinces in the interests of the West, withdraw this but slight compensation by modifying the contract, all hope will leave us of ever receiving justice at their hands.

SIR JOHN C. ALLEN.

The honor of knighthood conferred upon Chief Justice Allen has been received by the public with a high degree of satisfaction. The honor is worthily bestowed. Sir John is one who has at all times commanded the esteem and confidence of those who know him and none stands higher in his judicial capacity as a man of honor, integrity and impartiality. THE GLEANER wishes that he may long be spared to adorn the honor just conferred as he has adorned the bench.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The public accounts of Canada for the fiscal year, ending June 30th, 1888, just published, show that the gross debt increased during the year from $273,187,... to $284,513,841, and that the net debt increased from $227,314,775 in 1887 to $234,513,358. The total revenue for 1888 was $153,470 in excess of that of the preceding year, but the expenditure during the year was $1,060,810, more than that of the previous year, the figures being for 1887, $35,657,680 and for 1888, $36,718,490.

Those who profess to believe that an increasing public debt is an evidence of prosperity, will find much comfort in this exhibit; but reflecting minds will view it with much apprehension. We seem to be dashing along at a much more lively rate of speed than our resources can stand, and there seems to be but little chance of the "powers that be" pulling up to moderation. The country's interests call for a change. Our tax payers cannot carry so heavy a burden much longer.

In the case of the Hon. James McShane, of Montreal, who was charged with personal bribery in an election contest, the court has decided against him and he has consequently been disqualified. Though Mr. McShane is a liberal we can feel no sympathy for him, if the case has been properly made out against him. A few lessons such as this would make election candidates and their agents feel that the days of corruption will not be long in being brought to an end.

Robinson—Gregory.

The following is from the Portland, Me., Press.

A very pretty wedding took place yesterday afternoon at St Stephen's church, Rev. Aza Dalton, D. D., officiating. The principals were Frederick P Robinson and Georgine Archer Gregory, both of Fredericton, N. B. The bride's neice Miss Ellie G. Winterbotham, of this city, was maid of honor, and F. B Gregory, LL. B., of Fredericton, best man. The bride was beautifully dressed in white *faile francaise*, with court train and veil, and wore white carnations. She was given away by her brother, Mr. J. B Gregory, of Biddeford. The costume of the maid of honor was of pale blue cashmere and the flowers were white hya-

Mr. W C. Kimball, organist of ...tion church, played the wedding march. ...r the ceremony the bridal party returned to the residence of Mr. G. M. Dunham, father-in-law of the bride, for lunch. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson took the evening train ...ston and will spend a few days in Augusta, Fredericton and St. John before going to their future home in Amherst, N. S., where Mr. Robinson is engaged on the Chignecto Marine Transport Railway.

Train Cancelled.

It is understood that the afternoon train for Fredericton Junction, St. John and points east, which leaves here at 3.40 o'clock will be cancelled after this afternoon.

Fr... Ephes. Officers ... and Christian ... of all Believers: ... 23.

Thursday.—Presbyterian ... Rev. F D. Crawley. Reforms—Temperance, Social Purity, Sanctification of the Lord's Day, and all other Needed Reforms. Hab. 2: 15, Ex. 20: 8-11, 1 Cor. 3: 16, 17.

Friday.—Annual meeting of the Bible Society. Place of meeting, Temperance Hall.

Stores on Fire at Campbellton.

Our Campbellton correspondent writes:—Mr. James Gillis' store at Tidehead was burned to the ground Wednesday morning. The fire is supposed to have originated from shavings near the pipe up stairs. It is reported that most of the dry goods were saved, also the mail matter out of the post office which was in the same building. Quite an excitement was caused on Sunday afternoon when Mr. J. S. Mowat's store was found to be on fire. Smoke was first seen issuing through the roof and a couple of men ran up to the scene of the fire which was in the attic under the floor and behind the ceiling. Quite a large piece of the floor and ceiling had to be torn down before the fire could be got at, but after a couple of buckets of water had been thrown on the fire was extinguished. In five or ten minutes more the whole building would have been in flames.

Man Didn't Show Up.

The New York Sun of Wednesday has the following: Young Austin Gibbons of Paterson, seems content to rest upon the reputation he made in whipping Frank Moore, for he did not turn up yesterday morning to keep his engagement with Jimmy Liddy. A very capable substitute was found at the eleventh hour, however, in Walter Halligan, who has been favorably known in the amateur arena for a year. Halligan was two inches shorter and eight or ten pounds lighter than Liddy, who is called the champion light weight of New Jersey. Liddy weighed 135 pounds, and before the contest was the favorite in the betting at $50 to $40. P. J. Donohue was the referee, and the men fought with kid gloves for a purse of $150, Liddy winning in six rounds.

Dramatic Recital.

The Cleveland Leader has the following concerning Miss Daisy Beverley, who is to give a dramatic recital in the City Hall on Tuesday evening. The many Brooklyn friends of Miss Daisy Beverley, who is in New York pursuing her elocutionary studies, will be pleased to hear of her success. At a recent reading she gave "The Blacksmith's Story" in such an effective manner that her friends presented her with a handsome basket of daisies. The basket and "flowers" are all made of sea shells delicately strung on silver wires. The tribute is on exhibition in Schmitt's drug store and is a beauty. Mrs. Waller, the teacher of Miss Beverley predicts a great success for the young lady.

Damaged by Fire.

At an early hour Thursday morning Mr. Geo. Armstrong, who lives a short distance below the mouth of the Nashwaak, awoke to find his house full of smoke. Upon going down stairs he found the kitchen and woodshed on fire. He immediately alarmed some of the neighbors, who arrived as soon as possible to lend assistance. They worked hard, and with buckets and water succeeded in confining the fire to the back of the house. The house was insured with Morrison & Preese. The damage amounted to $50, which the insurance company has already paid. The fire is supposed to have originated from hot ashes in the woodshed.

The Late Benj. Yerxa.

The remains of the late Benj. Yerxa arrived here from Boston by the western train yesterday afternoon, and were immediately conveyed to Keswick, where the funeral will take place from the residence of his son Mr. Chesley Yerxa, on Sunday morning. A large number of citizens of all classes assembled at the station and followed the hearse as far as St. Mary's. Mrs. Yerxa, wife of the deceased, his son, H. D. Yerxa, of the firm of Cobb, Bates & Yerxa, his daughter, Gertrude Yerxa, his nephew, Jeffrey Yerxa, and the Rev. Wm. S. Apsey, accompanied the remains from Boston.

Evening School.

We direct attention to the card of Mrs. J. G Thompson in another column. Mrs. Thompson proposes to open an evening school. She is well qualified for the successful discharge of the duties she has undertaken, having for many years been one of the most successful teachers in our public school service.

Narrow Escape from Drowning.

Our Doaktown correspondent writes of the narrow escape from drowning of a little child of Mr. McDonald's at that place. It seems that the child, while playing about the well, fell in and was there upwards of twenty minutes before taken out. Mr. McDonald applied the usual restoratives, and after working with the child for some time signs of returning life were manifested and the child recovered.

N. B. Telephone Exchange.

Mr. A. L. F. Vanwart has accepted the position of manager of the New Brunswick Telephone Exchange, and undertakes the duties at once. This will not, of course, interfere with Mr. Vanwart's business, as undertaker, which will continue to receive his every care and attention. Mr. Vanwart will make a careful and popular manager.

Assigned.

Messrs. Yerxa & Yerxa, grocers, have assigned to Messrs. A. F. Randolph & Son, Jas. Hodge, and A. A. Sterling, without preference. The liabilities of the firm are not yet definitely known, but are thought to be in the vicinity of $10 000, with the creditors chiefly Fredericton wholesale merchants. The assets are said to be in the vicinity of $7 000.

The Marysville Rink.

The Marysville Rink will not be open this evening. Hereafter the Rink will open, and the band in attendance, on Tuesday and Saturday evenings, weather permitting.

Church Notes.

Rev. Mr. Aspey of Cambridge, Mass., will preach in the Baptist Church to-morrow evening.

Terrible Accident.

A man named James Devlin, had one of his arms pulled out of the socket while working at a shingle machine in Morrison's Mill about half past four o'clock this afternoon.

The Electric Light

Is a matter of small importance compared with other applications of electricity. By this agency Polson's Nerviline is made to penetrate to the most remote nerve—every bone, muscle and ligament is made to feel its beneficient power. Nerviline, pleasant to take, even by the youngest child, yet so powerfully far reaching in its work, that the most agonizing internal pain yields as if by magic. Neglect no longer to try Nerviline. Buy to-day a ten cent trial bottle and be relieved from all pain. Sold by druggists and country dealers everywhere.

DIED.

At Oromocto, on the 27th December, of heart disease, Eleanor F., aged 56 years, wife of James Haney, and daughter of the late Wm. Lynch, of Burton, Sunbury County. Deceased leaves a husband and one son, and a large circle of friends to mourn their irreparable loss. May she rest in peace.

At St. Mary's Ferry, on the 4th inst., Annie Blair, wife of Reid Blair, aged 36 years, leaving a husband and eight small children with a large circle of friends to mourn their loss. Funeral on Sunday at 2 o'clock, p. m., from the family residence. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

Ma... their ... He somet... the cro... China ... lion in so... 120 years.

A codfish ... eggs in a season. herrings will prod... rings in three years.

Archibald Campbe... driving, near Cincinnati, pulled out his handkerchief to wipe his nose. Mrs. Osborne was at her gate, and thought he meant to flirt with her, and she followed him up and shot him in the arm.

Miss Wheelock, of Milwaukee, founder of the first purchasing agency of the west, is among the busiest of women; for now her business is such that each day she and her agents buy and ship tons of goods, and in addition she teaches a whist class, and has had in two years or less 199 pupils.

A poor fisherman who plied his trade in a canoe on the Chalapo lake, La., caught a big snake on his line, and on hauling it on board the reptile wound itself around the man's neck and strangled him to death. The canoe containing the corpse, with the snake still wound about the man's neck, was found the next day.

A Kentuckian, who has 200 hickory-nut trees and about 300 walnut and butternut trees, says that his income from them, year by year, is larger than that of any farmer cultivating 300 acres of land. He sells his crop on the trees for cash in hand, and the only expense out is for taxes.

The Author of "Robert Elsmere."

Novelists have been so much talked about and discussed. With "Robert Elsmere," or perhaps, to be more exact, with Mr. Gladstone's review of it in The Nineteenth Century, Mrs. Ward sprang into notoriety. To those who had no knowledge of her personally, her book made it clear that she was one who not only knew her Oxford well, but was intimate with Oxford life and Oxford people and Oxford traditions. It was, therefore, no surprise that before she became Mrs. Ward she was a Miss Arnold, and that she is the granddaughter of Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, the niece of Matthew Arnold, and the daughter of Thomas Arnold, the editor of many old books, the writer of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" article on English literature, and the author of a well known "Manual of English Literature." Mr. Thomas Arnold, it will be remembered, became a Roman Catholic, and for a while was a professor in the University of Dublin, and also at the Oratory school in Birmingham. But he finally settled down to literary life in Oxford. In 1872 Miss Arnold married Mr. Thomas Humphry Ward, an Oxford man, and at that time a tutor of Brasenose college. Since then Mr. Ward has given up his tutorship, and is now the art critic of The Times. His anthology of English verse, popularly known as Ward's "English Poets," is perhaps the best in existence.—Pall Mall Gazette.

How Ruskin Met His Tutor.

"He rose," says Mr. Ruskin, in the last number of his autobiography, telling of a boat ride from Vesey to Geneva, "he rose with the sweetest, quiet smile I ever saw on any face, unless perhaps a nun's, when she has some grave kindness to do, crossed to our side of the cabin, and addressing himself to my father said, with a true expression of great gladness, and of frank trust that his joy would be understood, that he knew who we were, was most thankful to have met us, and that he prayed permission to introduce his mother and sisters to us. The bright eyes, the melodious voice, the perfect manner, the simple but acutely flattering words, won my father in an instant. The New Englander sat down beside us, his mother and sisters seeming at once also to change the steamer's cabin into a reception room in their own home. The rest of the time till we reached Geneva passed too quickly. We arranged to meet in a day or two at St. Martin's. And thus I became possessed of my second friend, after Dr. John Brown, and of my first real tutor, Charles Eliot Norton."—New York Home Journal.

What Sharks Will Swallow.

An emigrant ship was on its way to Sydney, when a gentleman dropped a much prized presentation snuff box into the sea. About three days afterward the sailors captured and killed one of several sharks which were playing round the vessel. The lost snuff box was discovered in the stomach of the fish. Mr. Goulburn, chancellor of the exchequer, said, on hearing this, that an English cruiser had once seized what they believed to be a slaver, but were obliged reluctantly to let her go for want of papers to prove the fact. A fortnight later a shark was caught, and in its body was found a roll of papers which condemned the slaver; they had been thrown overboard. The cruiser hastened in pursuit of the slaver, and seized it just three weeks after the papers had been thrown into the sea.—Boston Herald.

BOY WANTED.

BOY WANTED to learn the business.

LEMONT & SONS.

Fredericton, Jan. 5.

DANCING AND CALISTHENICS.

MISS BOYCE, who has had 34 years experience with a London Professor of Dancing, teaches all the FASHIONABLE ENGLISH DANCES, including new Polo Quadrille, Slow Waltz, etc. The JUVENILE and ADULT CLASS at Mrs. G. Babbitt's, College Road, will be held Tuesday evenings from 7 to 8, recommencing January 22nd. Great attention given to Deportment. Terms $4.50 one pupil. Reduction for two or more of one family. Pupils having taken one course $3. Gladyswood, Fredericton.

Fredericton, Jan. 3.

HOT SODA

Is very popular in the States. Don't be behind the times, but make it popular here also.

White & Co

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect Jan. 7th, 1889.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7 00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points.

8 45 A. M.—Express for Fredericton Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and points north.

12 50 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, and points east.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:

11 35 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

3 10 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points West; St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, and Woodstock and points north.

6 30 P. M.—Express from St. John and intermediate points.

LEAVE GIBSON:

6 50 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

4 45 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock and points north.

H. D. McintOSH, Supt. Southern Division.

C. M. CARTER, General Manager.

...ARLINE.

Royal Yeast Cakes,

In 5 and 10 Cent Packages.

FOR SALE LOW BY

JAS. HODGE

Fredericton, Jan 5th.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the next regular Semi-Annual Meeting of the County Council of the Municipality of York will be held in the County Court House, in the City of Fredericton, on TUESDAY, the FIFTEENTH DAY of JANUARY, inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M.

WM. WILSON,
Secretary-Treasurer Municipal Council.

Fredericton, Jan. 3rd, 1889. 11tw 11w

The North American

LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y,

OF TORONTO

HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE, PRES'T.

Guaranteed Capital, $300,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1886 over - $2,500,000.00

THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN," embracing Life, Return Premium, Endowment, Tontine, Semi-Tontine, 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 lower 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. 8th, 1887.

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

BARKER HOUSE STABLES.

COACHES AND CARRIAGES

Furnished with all Possible Despatch!

HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS.

JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.

Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

WEST END

SAWMILL AND LUMBER YARD.

SEASON 1887.

THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that he has on hand, 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

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, Nov. 14, 1888.

...NEY 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 P...

D. HARRIS ENGLISH OPTIC

53 Germain Street.

St. John, N. B., near ~~Market.~~ New

Mr. Harris is enabled to suit perfectly even most difficult cases, and his stock being made up on purely scientific Principles, he can with confidence submit them to his patrons.

Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Saturdays, until until 10 p. m. Jan. 10th—1y ttw

Girls Wanted.

THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR GOOD GIRLS AT THE BARKER HOUSE

Reference Required

Fredericton Sept. 4th, 1887

January 2, 1889.

JOHN J. WEDDALL

Wishes all his Friends

A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR.

REMNANTS

AT HALF PRICE!

Our Usual Sale of REMNANTS begins This Day.

JOHN J. WEDDALL.

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.

JANUARY 1889.

REDUCED PRICES.

Several Lines of

WINTER DRY GOODS,

Furs, Wool Goods, Remnants, &c., &c., at Reduced Prices to Clear.

TENNANT, DAVIES & Co

202 Queen Street, Fredericton.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 5.

OATS!

LANDING AND IN STORE, 3 CARS!

2 Cars Carleton County Oats,
1 Car P. E. I. Oats.

ALSO LANDING:

One Car Hay, Straw, Middlings, Shorts, Bran, Whole and Cracked Corn.

W. E. Miller & Co.

155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.

Dancing Classes!

BY A PRACTICAL TEACHER.

Professor Danielle will open Classes in Dancing for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, in the

NEWLY MODELLED MASONIC HALL

On Monday, January, 7th, 1889, at 3.30 o'clock, for Ladies and Children, and at 7 30 o'clock for Ladies and Gentlemen, for one quarter of Twelve Lessons, during which all of the Popular Dances of the day will be correctly taught.

Terms: Ladies and Children, $2.00 each; Gentlemen, $2.00 each, payable at the Third Lesson. After the third lesson there will be an assembly, every class night from 9 till 12, for practice and enjoyment of the pupils.

Admission to the assembly, to approved parties, 50 cents per couple

Fredericton, Dec. 22nd, 1888.

BERRY BROS.

Have a large Stock of

CONFECTIONERY

Left over from the Christmas Trade, which they are selling at

REDUCED PRICES.

Great Bargains can be had in Creams.

Fredericton, Dec. 29, 1888—1w.

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, Canada. Nov. 12, 1888—1 yr tw.

IMPERIAL HALL.

FALL AND WINTER, 1888-9

NEW GOODS.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

OVERCOATINGS

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

SUITINGS

all the Latest Shades and Patterns, Prices low. Also

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

THOMAS STANGER,

230 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, Nov. 1.

'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.

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

PHOTOGRAPHS.

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

STUDIO