

Our stock of Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles Flavoring Extracts, &c., is always complete. We invite your inspection.

C. FRED. CHESTNUT,
Apothecary,
2 doors above Barker House,
Queen St., Fredericton.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Pumpkin Pie and Milk.

The downcast eye of maiden shy,
The laughing life of joyous youth,
The lonely bittern's plaintive cry,
The lover's broken heart in sooth.
It would be hard, indeed, to name
A subject new, unknown to fame,
That has not from the poet's lyre
Drawn sad, sweet strains, or thund'rous
twangs,
Since long ere Nero lit his fire
Down to the Hartes, Swinburnes and
Langs.
The "crested poet of the West,"
The gentle meek eyed Eugene Field,
Has dipped his pen and sung with zest
The repast that has best appealed
To those sad yearnings 'neath the vest,
The words that freight his song are
these:
'O, give me apple pie and cheese!"
And what sweeter songs are sung than
these
Then Riley sings of a "heart's repose
That crumbles as a crimson rose,"
And yet, were the poet's gift, but mine,
And I could strike the magic tones,
I would not write one single line
Of maiden's sighs, or dove's sad
moans,
Or of old ocean's sullen roar,
Or ravens that croak, "nevermore!"
And e'en the scenes that form a part
Of my oft dreams of rare Bret Harte
I would resign—and all their ilk—
To sing cold pumpkin pie and milk!
When I return from some gay route
And stand and cast my eyes a space
Into the cheery chimney-place,
And fogs and mists of dismal doubt
Sweep o'er my heart, 'tis then a thought
Of what will straightway "strike the
spot"
Arises to my wearied brain.
Then fade bright eyes and rustling
silk,
As my fond soul is plunged again
In tides of pumpkin pie and milk!
And when the final act is through,
And death has rung the curtain down,
And skies above have lost their blue,
And th' emerald trees look sere and
brown,
Just brush these curls back from my
brow,
And, as you turn aside to weep,
Speak no kind words of me, or how
My virtues seemed to overleap
My faults,—but say, with one sad sigh,

"Heigho! Cold milk and pumpkin
pie!"

KIMBALL CHASE TAPLEY.
("Casey Tap.")

To Francis Bret Harte.

Rare Scribe, whence comes the subtle,
magic pow'r
Thou wield'st with thy heart reaching
quill? The pine
On thy loved slopes exhales no incense
fine,
More bland—[not e'en the dainty
jasmine flower,
That with the rose, in some hedge hidden
bower,
Twines its rare balm]—than that sweet
bloom of thine
Thou rear'st in human hearts, from the
rich mine
Thy fancy lends! How oft, some idle
hour,
With book in hand, we've trod with thee
the trail
Blazed by the Jasons of these latter
times
In "the fiercerace for"—what?—With
thee we've stood
At "Roaring Camp" and heard "The
Luck's" faint wail.
E'en now we hear the Mission's plain-
tive chimes
Cast their sweet blessings o'er the
Western wood!

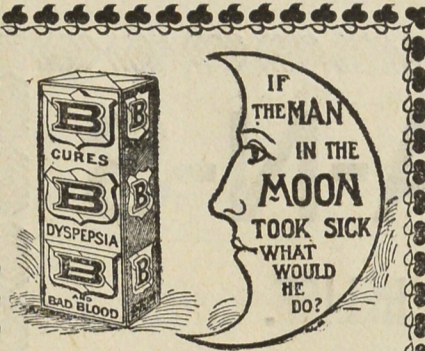
—KIMBALL CHASE TAPLEY.
("Casey Tap.")

**NEW
GOODS
AT
SEERY'S.**

Get your Overcoats made now
before the cold weather sets in;
also New Winter Suitings.

W. E. SEERY,

Wilmot Avenue.



**Just spend his Four
Quarters for a bottle of
Burdock Blood Bitters**

as all sensible people do; be-
cause it cures Dyspepsia, Con-
stipation, Biliousness, Sick
Headache, Bad Blood, and all
Diseases of the Stomach, Liver,
Kidneys, Bowels and Blood from
a common Pimple to the worst
Scrofulous Sore.

Literary Notes.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a copy of "Poems and Songs" by Michael Whelan, the Miramichi bard, whose effusions we have read with interest and pleasure from time to time in the Miramichi papers. It is a book of about 100 pages, gotten up in good style by W. C. Anslow at the Advocate office, Newcastle, and from a cursory glance will compare favorably with the writings of any of our local bards. The poems are clear, musical, refined, and in some places deeply pathetic and touching, while in others they are spirited and bold. In fact he sounds the whole gamut of human love and affection, passion and aspirations—like his beloved ocean that washes up against the shores of historic Beaubair's Isle; now in a tempest of fury, and again with a soft and mournful cadence.

We regret that our limited space prevents us from making any extracts in this issue, but will copy at some future time.

Price 35 cents. For sale at The Advocate Office, Newcastle, or to be had from the author, Bryanton P. O., Derby, Northumberland Co., N. B.

We were delighted to make the acquaintance of our contributor "Casey Tap" while in St. John last week, and to be able to present our readers with another of his excellent and inimitable contributions.

The Citizens' Band

Has completed the series of open air concerts which the young men composing this organization have freely donated for the benefit and enjoyment of the public during the summer months. This band has shown a marked ability in the way it has advanced during the last few months. The young men who compose it are deserving of every encouragement of the public. They devote their time and money to make this band proficient and should always be considered when band music is required. To keep up such an organization and maintain it efficiently demands not only time but money. Instruments have to be purchased, rents met and the services of an instructor paid. The young men who compose this band depend upon their wages, and time to them is money. If the band does not receive a fair patronage from the public the members cannot afford to bear all

the expenses for any great time. They are now considered good musicians and capable of filling any engagement and giving entire satisfaction. A good city band is something in which the people of this city should have an interest. They felt the want of a band very much when the military band was disbanded some time ago that may happen again at any time. Therefore it becomes almost the duty of our citizens to give this band the preference when possible.

A CITIZEN.

**IT
LEADS
OTHERS
FOLLOW.**

Wiley's Emulsion has stood the test of years and has been found to be the best remedy for

**Coughs, Colds,
Consumption,
Debility,**

And all Diseases requiring nutrition.

Best Value.

Best Quality.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

**NEW
LAUNDRY**

KING STREET,

Next door to Salvation Army Barracks.

All kinds of Laundry Work done in the most approved Style at lowest rates.

Family Washing a Specialty.

Delivery Wagon in connection.

ARTHUR W. STAPLES.
CHARLES I. ATHERTON.