

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Chiefly Concerning Ourselves and Our Friends.

From an Old and Valued Friend.

We formed the acquaintance of Mr. A. T. B. Howard, or "Turn," as he was familiarly called by his playmates, at the home of his late brother James, in Smithfield, York Co., as far back as 1869, when we were both much younger than we are now and less acquainted with the troubles, afflictions, disappointments, false friends and blighted hopes that have fell to the lot of each since those early days of innocence and happiness. We have since, although our paths have generally led apart, always held for him the highest esteem and warmest friendship, and while we differ widely both on religion and politics it has made no change whatever in our personal friendship. We thank him heartily for the letter which is sincere, both in its friendship and mild rebuke, and wish for him and his every happiness. He also feels the hand of misfortune quite as keenly as we do, but an abiding faith and strong hope buoys him up. Well; it will not be long for either of us when the shackles shall fall from our limbs and we shall soar above the dust of earth. Till then "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof."—EDITOR.

St. John, N. B., July 9, 1896.

DEAR MARTIN,—I receive your paper regularly; I am always pleased to receive it. I am sorry that your actions do not please everybody, for if they did, your little paper could go through the mails without a protest from the most bigoted Protestant. But in this life we can never expect to please everybody, there will always be some who will oppress the poor—but let this console you, Martin; that the devil, the old serpent, will make it hot for them. So, Martin, you go on in your own way and try and make both ends meet—I know what it is to be unfortunate—did you ever think, Martin, what a drawback it is to be deaf all your life as I have been? Still I don't complain: it is for the best that you and I are unfortunate; but it's very hard for us to see it in that light now, is it not? and because of our respective drawbacks let us make stronger efforts to go ahead. I find the most happiness in making others happy, and you have a great, a wide field in this direction, because your paper goes to a great many homes, and if you wrote more moral and religious stories in your JOURNAL you would be more liked. I write from my own thoughts remembering that the majority of your readers are Protestants—and the Protestants are more numerous among your friends than are the Catholics.

I think it is a real shame that there is not a sheltered place around the many wharves in Fredericton where the small boy and big man too cannot go and fall in the water these hot nights—but instead you see a bye-law or placard up: "You can't swim here." I've been chased out from under the old wharves by the police (they are dead now "peace to their ashes") with nothing on except what I was born in. You are right, Martin: the ladies can and do receive more harm at dances and balls in one night than they would receive in ten years looking at a whole regiment of the Boys' Brigade swimming—or men either. Such prohibi-

tion makes a man sick; but the dear ladies cannot swim and I suppose that is why they don't want the men to.

Martin, I wish you all success in your career; and with strict attention to business and a firm trust in the all-wise Father you will prosper. I've known you longer than any man in Fredericton and I always found you upright and honest and better if not always, sometimes at least, a long way better than myself.

I have many friends in Fredericton, both Protestant and Catholic, and in old York County, and I commend you to them, that if you treat them fairly they will respond.

May the blessing of Heaven rest on you and yours; may you have a pleasant home and many good friends is the sincere wish of your old friend,

A. TURNER B. HOWARD,
Hotel Ottawa.

We sincerely sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. James Dolan in the sad affliction of the drowning of their son Jimmy recently in St. Marys.

Our visitor, Bro. Warren of Montreal, was the bearer to us of a very friendly message from Mr. Cornelius Ryan, of the same city, and he takes back with him our reciprocal sentiments and kindest regards to our mutual friend. (Mr. Ryan only knows us by the reading of THE JOURNAL.) Query:—Wonder if our friend is in any way related to Con, the Shaughraun?

Mr. George True of Lincoln, in paying the subscription of his son Clowes, for THE JOURNAL brought us a very friendly message from this young friend of ours. He says he would as quick do without his pancakes as without THE JOURNAL. While we have not had the pleasure of seeing our young friend and his cousin Clarke and our other young friends of Lincoln for some time, we assure them that we have still the same warm regard and brotherly affection for them as in years gone by when we played with them under the shade of the spreading willows that line the roadside or was the companion of their rambles amid the green fields and still waters of that delightful countryside.

A local butcher declares he would as lief be without his prayer book as without THE JOURNAL.

We would call the attention of our readers to the letter from California, entitled: "A Picnic in the Foothills of the Sierra Nevadas." It is written by a young lady friend of ours formerly of Maine, the daughter of our old tannery boss at Grand Lake Stream, and shows great promise of future literary ability. Her mother, although she has never come before the public, is a pleasing and polished writer, and her daughter gives evidence, with steady application and cultivation of her undeniable talents, to make a name for herself in no distant day.

Delivering Milk and Cream in Bottles This Morning.

Milk will be delivered in bottles after this, morning and evening. Fresh dairy butter, 20 cents per pound; creamery butter, 22 cents per pound; very thick cream, fresh butter. The Dairy Depot, King Street.

Bring along your wool to Anderson & Walker.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

Tanglefoot,

Wilson's Fly Pads,

Dutchen's Fly Paper,

Dalmation Insect Powder,

Powdered Hellebore,

Paris Green.

A Full Supply of the above, at Lowest Rates.

GEO. C. HUNT,

Druggist and Apothecary,

322 Queen St., Fredericton.

HAVING MOVED

Into the store occupied by Stanley A. Chase, where I have more room to show my goods, I am better prepared than ever to give my customers better satisfaction

I am now prepared to sell goods at Rock Bottom Prices.

Please give me a call.

YORK ST. GROCERY

J. C. MILLER.

HOLLOWAY'S

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BLOOD

SYRUP.

The Best Blood

Purifier.

Builds Up The System.

Purifies The Blood.

Gives New Strength and Life.

MILLINERY.

Miss Hayes having removed her Millinery Parlors to the store lately occupied by the Stone Boot, wishes to announce to her many Customers and the Public generally, that she is in a better position than ever to attend to their wants. She has in Stock all the

Latest Novelties

FROM

English, Paristan

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AMERICAN MARKETS.

Consisting of

Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers and Ornaments,

At Prices to Satisfy All.

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