

TOWN TALK.

What the Editor Sees, Hears and Comments on, that is of Interest to Our Community.

The recent improvements inaugurated in The Gleaner make it now the Banner Daily of the Maritime Provinces.

John Donohue of the same place has got a half-dozen hen-gorbies setting. He expects to have spring chicken for the market by Easter.

Barney Breen, Mayor of Carlow, was in the city the other day negotiating with Harry White with the object of having an electric light plant put into his hotel.

There was an "At Home" at Mr. P's recently that rivalled for grandeur anything gotten up by Mrs. McLelan. James and Hannah and her daughter and the Misses Elliot were there, and on the whole it was a very select and exclusive gathering. They say they are not going to be out-done by Albert County "Squirrels." Nothing short of Mrs. Bradley-Martin will they accept as a model.

Mr. Carleton's Lecture.

The Lecture delivered on Sunday evening last in St. Dunstan's Hall by John L. Carleton, of St. John, Subject: "John Boyle O'Reilly, the Poet of Humanity;" was a rare literary treat, and greatly enjoyed by the large audience present. The lecturer detailed the life of his subject from the time he left the printing office to join the ranks of his country's enemies—the British soldiery with the avowed object of undermining the allegiance of his countrymen in the British service and the turning of it back to their own country for the purpose of making one more bold dash for Freedom. His failure, arrest, confinement in a British dungeon, sentence of death, which was commuted to penal servitude in Australia for twenty years—his rescue and final settlement in the land of the free, and control of the Boston Pilot, and last his early death, mourned by his former enemies whom he had endeared to him by his honest straight-forward single-hearted labors in the interests of Human Liberty. In his life and its struggles; in the high hopes and lofty ideals which animated him toward his country and oppressed humanity in general and in his singularly spotless and unselfish character, let us read the lesson:—

"He teaches the subject of manhood, the watch-word of those who aspire
That men must follow Freedom though it lead through blood and fire;
That sacrifice is the better cup that freemen all must quaff,
That every patriotic life is the patriot's epitaph."

The Old Man Happened Along.

A young sport who belongs to the printing fraternity and who is seen to frequently parade our sidewalks followed by a female with a double row of buttons on her sack, during the day and at night accompanied by a female of another kind, was one evening of late walking out with his best female, arm-in-arm, and so absorbed in his devotion toward her that he did not notice an avenging Nemesis, in the shape of his old man, upon his track, who ordered them instantly to part company. Like Greece, when requested to evacuate Crete, he refused until the old man's ultimatum was backed up by one of the "powers" in the shape of a policeman, when he reluctantly acquiesced and, disengaging his arm, put for home, but only turned around a corner where his "ducky," who had went in another direction, joined him, by a prearranged agreement, and they continued their evening's entertainment undisturbed, thus outwitting both the old rooster and the cops.

The Bottle Catchers.

The Ancient and Honorable Order of Bottle Catchers held their annual convention in "Boxer's" barn, King street. "Boxer" was elected Supreme Director for the ensuing year, and Dick, Grand Secretary. A resolution was passed unanimously, severely censuring a certain soldier for interfering and preventing "Boxer," and "The Professor" from securing the rental of quarters for a beer saloon which happened to be directly under the domicile of the aforesaid soldier. A resolution was adopted permitting bottle-catchers the ownership of all bottles not more than a third full. All full and half-filled bottles to go toward the Society, to regale their monthly meetings.

Translation Wanted.

A LARGE HEIFER!

Fredericton, Feb. 26, 1897.

DEAR SIR,—I wish to announce the arrival and "annihilation" of my English heifer to be slaughtered and exhibited to-day, 26th inst. I am the white boy that can slaughter the

TORY HEIFER

because she is fertile through her monopoly and the annihilation of her is "numendenderously" to Christian acquisition. Call and see me at the city hall.

Yours respectfully

JOHN O. DRISCOLL

P. S.—I lost my money irrequovocally but its no one's business. It cuts no ice in the "nonemblecatium of events"

The following notice appeared a short time ago in the city press:—

FOR SALE.

A Half Jersey Bull; enquire of R. H. P. QUERY:—Wonder which half he wanted to sell?

Monday is the day of our great civic contest. As far as lies in our ability we will work in the interests of our friends, several of whom we have in the present council and one, among the new applicants, as good as we ever had—John M. Wiley.

As an instance of the rapid growth of the Prohibition idea in Fredericton, within the past few years, we might mention the fact that a former Wholesale Liquor Agent has been turned into a Water Commissioner.

There is still to be another La(u)ndry established in this town, as Judge La(u)ndry proposes shortly taking up his residence here.

Anderson & Walker, merchant tailors, opp. Post Office, do first-class work. They can make you suits to order at short notice Summer cloths now in stock. A special fine line in black and blue Serges, black and blue Worsteds.

To Heal Mankind.

It is as a healing medicine for all outward sores, ulcers, blotches, skin diseases, cancer, scorfulas sores etc., that Burdock Blood Bitters has won some of its most signal victories over disease. In every case where it has been faithfully tried a clear bright skin and sound whole flesh have resulted.

Here is what Miss Lillie V. Doyle, of Strader's Hill, Ont. says:

For three years I had a very breaking out all over my face and went to a doctor who gave me a bottle of medicine which I used but got no benefit. I then went to another doctor who gave me medicine, but as my face kept getting worse I asked him to change the medicine, which he did, but it also failed to do any good and he told me he could do no more for me.

About three months ago I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and began using it; I soon found my face getting much better, so I got another bottle and used it, and on using the third bottle found my face completely cured. Several others who have followed my advice to try B. B. B. have been cured of similar troubles.

EVERYTHING

—IN THE—

Furniture and Crockery Line.

Steel Knives and Forks
at Lowest Prices.

Granite Iron Ware, Butter Crocks,
Cake Boxes, Slick Oil Cans.

DO NOT FORGET OUR BARGAIN COUNTER OF
CHEAP DISHES AND GLASSWARE.
COME AND SEE THEM.

WILLARD KITCHEN
& CO.

NEW GOODS

AT

DEVER BROTHERS.

NEW BLOUSE WAISTS,

In Pinks, Blues, Fawns, Blacks, Whites, and a Great Variety of Fancy Patterns.

NEW CARPETS,

In Brussels, Tapestry, Axminster, All-Wools and Unions.

STAIR CARPETS, In Brussels Tapestries
and Wools.

New Oil Cloths and Linoleums in all widths.

New All Wool Art

Squares and Rugs.