



PUBLIC NOTICE.

Mails Closing.

CITY TIME.

UNTIL further notice Mails will close as follows:-

For St. John at 6.45 A. M. For St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock, the United States, and all points West, at 8.45 A. M. For St. John, Chatham, Newcastle, Nova Scotia, P. E. Island, Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, etc., at 12.30 P. M.

ENGLISH MAIL

will close every MONDAY night via New York at 8.30 P. M., and every FRIDAY via Halifax at 11.30 A. M. Hotel and Street Letter Boxes will be served at 12.00 A. M., and at 10.30 P. M. P. McPEAKE, P. M. Post Office, Fredericton, January 2nd, 1888-3i.

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber has opened a NEW STORE, corner of

Queen and Westmorland Streets,

With a well-assorted stock of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

All new and fresh, which will be sold as cheap as any in the trade. All goods delivered free in the city.

COUNTRY PRODUCE A SPECIALITY

W. T. ESTEY.

F'ron, Nov. 28, 1888-3mos.

JEWELRY,

Silver ware, &c

A choice and well selected stock of NEW ATTRACTIONS in

FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS & PENCILS

SPECTACLES,

And Eye Glasses.

Prices that defy competition everybody delighted. You try us.

Remember the Place.

JAMES D. FOWLER

258 Queen Street

HARK!

Something Fell!

YES, FURNITURE, CARPETS, CROCKERY and FANCY GOODS have all dropped lower in prices.

READ SOME SAMPLE PRICES.

- Walnut Parlor Suits, \$35 00
Marble Top Chamber Suits, 33 25
Woven Wire Mattresses, 3 00
Brussels Carpets, 95 cents per yard, cut to match and made up free of charge.
Dinner Sets from \$7.50 up.
Ivoryware Tea Sets, \$2 75
All Brass Library Lamps, 2 75
Parlor Lamps with Argand Burners and Etched Globes—a real beauty, 1 50
White Granite Cups and Saucers, 50 cts. and 70 cts. per dozen.
Best Rockingham Teapots, 1 1/2 cts., 20 cts., 25 cts.
Best Crimped Chimneys, 4, 5 and 6 cents.

(Do not pay high prices when there is near you a cheap place to buy.)

JAS G. McNALLY

October 9th, 1888.

I. C. SHARP, M. D., C. M.

(Late Resident Surgeon Montreal General Hospital)

Marysville, N. B.

HIS MOTHER.

She thought about him days and nights— Her only son—her sleep oft losing; She viewed him in so many lights The mingled beams became confusing. His budding powers each hour enhanced The tears her heart forever paining, Lest on mistaken lines advanced His mental and his moral training.

With presence of his growing need, She pored o'er every scheme presented, And tried, in teaching him to read, Seven several systems late invented. Each game he learned was but a veil For information's introduction; Even seeming-simple fairy-tale Sue barbed with ethical instruction.

And oft she said, her dear brown eyes With tender terror wide expanded; "Oh, I must strive to grow more wise! Think, think, what care is here demanded! How dreadful, should my teaching's flaws, My unguessed errors subtly harm him, Or Fortune's arrows wound because His mother failed in proof to arm him!"

And yet, when that young boy—whose look Was like some fair boy-prince as painted By rare Vandyke—his soul a book By blot of falsehood quite untainted, Inquired: "Mamma, what's that veal?" with mild, Untroubled smile, in accents clearest, She told that little, trusting child: "The woolly, baby sheep, my dearest!"

—Helen Gray Cone, in Century.

AMONG THE GLACIERS.

Grand and Remarkable Traces of Nature's Powerful Enginery.

At the American Institute of Instruction at Newport, R. I., a lecture was given by Hon. James W. Patterson, State Superintendent of Public Instruction of New Hampshire, upon "A Trip Among the Glaciers." Mr. Patterson said: If we go forth into our fields and pastures, he began, we see rocks and boulders scattered promiscuously and in countless numbers, which have been transported from their original beds by some giant force which dominated the world in a primitive age, but unknown since the historic period. If in our northern latitudes we lay bare the flanks of the mountains we find the underlying ledges all ground and polished by some powerful enginery of nature, which has passed down their naked sides, plowing at intervals parallel furrows in their tough and unyielding surface. Everywhere over our northern hemisphere the Titanic workers of the olden time have dumped their weighty burdens of drift above the stratified deposits of a yet earlier period, and the heterogenous masses of mingled dirt, gravel and boulders found among our mountains and stretching east and west along our temperate zone all point to a time when glaciers, like those of Greenland, moved over our continent and sent their mighty bergs into the sea. But whence came this power and whither has it gone? is the question which naturally comes to every lip. There are abundant reasons to believe that this glacial force is periodic, like so many other of the operations of nature.

Several theories have been propounded at different times to account for the periodicity of glacial action. That of Croll, which accounts for the varying mean temperature of the earth by the revolutions of the seasons around the earth's orbit and the changing eccentricity of the orbit itself, seems to be the most rational. Winter at aphelion must be longer and colder than winter at perihelion, and the variation must increase with the increase of the eccentricity of the orbit, and with the increase of the inclination of the axis of the earth to the plane of its orbit.

Our modern glaciers are produced like the ancient, by a low temperature acting upon the moisture of the atmosphere.

The day after reaching the valley three of us Americans determined to make the ascent of Mont Blanc. Having secured five Swiss guides we were accoutered, according to directions, with heavy shoes having sharp spikes in the soles and heels, and with buskins around our lower limbs. Each man was armed with a long alpenstock having a strong steel spike in one end. The guides took with them an alpen axe and a coil of strong rope, with leathern belts attached at intervals of about eight feet apart. Thus prepared we started on our trip up the glacier.

For a time the ascent was easy and we had little trouble. But after advancing some distance we began to encounter long cracks or fissures in the ice, which we were obliged to leap.

As we advanced the openings or crevasses became wider and more hazardous to pass. At length we came to one five feet wide and descending to an unknown depth. Our reader stopped and buckled one of the heavy belts about his waist and passed the next to me. I fastened this about myself and handed the third to the second guide, and he to the next till we wore all harnessed or roped together. Thus prepared the foremost guide placed himself upon the edge of the crevasse, and giving a spring went over. We followed him in order till all were over. One of our number, a short, heavy man, failed of a secure landing on the upper side, but the rope was strong and we hauled him up hand over hand. We continued to repeat this operation till at length we struck a crevasse some twenty feet wide. Here we found a ladder with heavy spikes in the lower end, which one of the guides drove into the ice below the surface and then dropping it onto the other side let himself down the ladder and ascended to the ice above. We all followed suit and were safely landed on the other side. So we continued to advance till we reached the Grand Muets about four o'clock in the afternoon. Here, more than ten thousand feet above the sea, we spent the night, intending to complete the ascent the following morning. But a thunder-storm which followed us up the mountain covered the glacier with a veneering of glare ice which rendered further advance extremely dangerous, so that the guides refused to lead us up to the summit. Reluctantly we turned back and crept cautiously down the mountain of assured ice. At one point we reached a crevasse of five feet with a narrow tongue of ice beyond and a second opening beyond that. This was a perilous spot, and we watched our leader with intense anxiety. Moving up to the edge cautiously he cut a place for his foot with his alpen axe and then, putting himself in a position, gave a spring, and falling flat upon the ice arrested his progress and awaited our coming one by one in the same manner. On reaching our hotel we found the nervous strain had been a severe one, but were ready the next morning for the Mer de Glace. We went on foot and without guides to the Montouvert, and thence descended to the glacier, which we crossed and recrossed and studied with great care. The origin of glaciers is easily understood, but it is difficult to account satisfac-

torily for some of their phenomena. On the south side of the Alps we find the snow line about eight thousand feet above the sea. All moisture above the line, it is evident, must be condensed and reach the mountain surface as crystallized or granulated snow or as hail. When the steep sides of these lofty heights become overlaid with snow, it pushes down of its own weight, and sometimes descends three thousand feet below the frost line into the deep valleys below. The depth of the snow and ice will be measured by the depth of the valley, and may be from one hundred to fifteen hundred feet. The glacier terminates where the melting power of the heat below is balanced by the supply of snow and ice from the realm of cold above, and, of course, this glacial river will alternately advance and recede with the periodic changes of the mean temperature. What has already been said assumes that the glacier is in motion. The evidence of this is the observed steady movement of objects lying on the surface of the glacier. But objects near the center are seen to advance more rapidly than those near its sides, which are retarded by friction with its banks. Hence, we infer that the movement is not in mass, but molecular. Various theories have been started to account for this motion. It has been said that the weight of the snow above and behind the glacier pushed it down the inclined plane on which it rests. Undoubtedly a force of this kind must exist, but if that were all it would advance as a solid block, which is not the fact. Again, it has been contended that rains and melting snows percolating through the substance of the glacier, and then freezing, pushed it forward by the force of their expansion. But the glacier moves in winter when ice does not melt and in summer when it does not freeze. Another has affirmed that ice, though brittle and seemingly unyielding, is plastic and gelatinous, and moves under pressure like asphaltum. Tyndall and Huxley rest a later theory upon an extended series of experiments and observations. Ice crushed into a granulated state if submitted to great pressure will readily take any desired form and return to a solid and transparent condition. So the glacier, pressed by its own incalculable weight against an unyielding surface, is ground up and made to assume the structure of its channel, and to move forward like a viscous substance, and the very force which grinds it up restores it again to its transparent state. We found the consistency of the Mer de Glace changed continually from the Seracs to the Chapéau. The snow at the source gradually took on a granulated form, which the French call neve, and as it advanced downward to where it alternately melted and froze it was transformed into blue transparent ice. Whenever the glacier leaps suddenly downward in its track, it is broken up by its own weight. The lateral crevices are caused by the strain put upon the ice by the unequal movement of the sides and the center of the glacier, and as the cracks open at right angles to the line of greatest tension they generally curve upward, the convexity being up the stream. During the heat of the summer it is a common thing to see one or more brooks coursing along the surface of the glacier and dropping into fissures, which they melt into the form of deep wells. This water passes down to the bottom of the glacier, and, mingling with the rock which has been ground up by the friction between the ice and its bed, issues at the lower end in a turbid stream, which being drunk by the people produces the strong tendency to the goiter so common in some of the cantons.

Moraines are produced by the falling of dirt and stones from the cliffs upon the sides of the glacier. These are called lateral moraines, but where two glaciers unite to form a third, as in the case of the Mer de Glace, two lateral moraines combine and form a large medial moraine. This material is all borne on together as the glacier advances, and is dropped off at the lower end forming the terminal moraine. These moraines scattered over new England are the evidences of former glacial action in this part of the country. Sometimes a large, flat boulder falling upon the ice prevents it melting beneath, and we have the phenomenon of an ice pillar.

Farm Land in England. Two thirds of the land in England and Wales is held by 10,267 owners, and sixteen of this number own 1,163,038 acres.

HOW WOMEN WED. No Romance Whatever Nowadays in Finding a Husband. A man asked me the other day how women find husbands, writes "Bab" in the New York Star. It was such a puzzling question to me that I constituted myself a committee of one and went around among a lot of married women to see how their husbands proposed to them.

There wasn't one who had ever had an absolute romantic avowal of love! There wasn't one whose husband had gotten down on his knees, caught the loved one's hand and besought of her, unless she wished to see him stark and cold with a broken heart, that she would wed him! There wasn't one who had ever known the rapture of being held, with a pistol pointed at her head, while the brave lover pronounced that, unless she accepted him, he would kill her and then himself! There wasn't one who had been gaoled even at the dagger's point, and not a single wife had been drugged and wedded while in a semi-conscious state! Dorothy, I confess to a certain amount of disappointment. The nearest I could get us to how the question of marriage had been reached was always that they drifted into it. This is deliciously vague, but it seems to mean that they knew the man, that he had the privilege of holding their hands and criticising their frocks for some time, and that then, when there was no special excitement in Wall street, a Presidential election wasn't going on, nor any thing else that was distracting, they suggested that it was about time for them to get married. This is the general experience. And I think it a sin and a shame. Few women have more than one opportunity to marry, and that ought to be accompanied by all the frills and frivolities that the best novel writer ever dreamed of. The Howells and James business in the way of classic love making may be most desirable for nervous people; it may calm and soothe them, but when champagne or love are offered it wants to be sparkling, and it wants to taste as if such nectar had never been offered before. The cigarette-imbued, white-skinned, colorless-eyed, smooth-faced young man that is so prevalent just now will never offer anybody any thing but the flattest cider, for champagne, and when it comes to this, I say, give me ice water and platonice.

L. P. LAFOREST, TINSMITH AND Sheet-Iron Worker

Importer and Dealer in all kinds of KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS STOVES AND PIPES, FURNACES, REGISTERS, &c.

Repairing, in all its branches, done at short notice.

TINWARE, PHOENIX SQUARE F'TON.

Beans. Beans.

Now in transit and expected daily,

250 bbls. Beans

Canadian Hand Packed: French Medium

FOR SALE LOW IN LOTS.

A. F. Randolph & Son.

B. H. TORRENS, D.M.D. DENTIST

FISHER'S BUILDING, QUEEN STREET

RESIDENCE. ST. JOHN ST.

NOTICE. NEW GOODS.

James R. Howie, Practical Tailor.

I beg to inform my numerous Patrons that I have just opened out a very large and well selected stock of NEW WINTER CLOTHS, consisting of English, Scotch and Canadian Tweed Suits, Light and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and all the latest designs and patterns in Fancy Trousers, from which I am prepared to make up in first class style, according to the latest New York Winter Fashions and guarantee to give entire satisfaction. PRICES MODERATE.

Ready-made Clothing in Men's, Youths and Boys' Tweed, Diagonal and Men's All Wool working pants.

MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

My stock of Men's Furnishing Goods cannot be excelled. It consists of Hard and Soft Hats of English and American make in all the Novelties and Staple Styles for Spring Wear, White and Regatta Shirts, Linen Collars, Braces, Silk Handkerchiefs, Merino Underwear, Hosiery and a large and well-selected assortment of Fancy Ties and Scarfs in all the Latest Patterns of English and American designs. Rubber clothing a speciality.

JAMES R. HOWIE 190 QUEEN ST., F'TON Fredericton, June 12th.

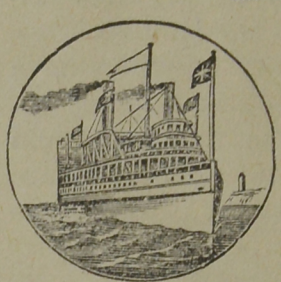
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IN FULL BLAST.

A Wonderful Variety to choose from. Our Furniture Departments. Our China Departments. Our Colored Ware Departments. Our Table Cutlery Departments. Our Plated Ware Departments. Our Fancy Goods Departments. Our Lamp Departments. Our Doll Departments. Our Bohemian Ware Departments. Our Tin Ware Departments. Our Sleds and Sleighs Departments. Our Kitchen Ware Departments.

ARE ALL FULL. PRICES VERY LOW

INTERNATIONAL STEAMSHIP CO.



WINTER Arrangement FOR BOSTON, Via Eastport & Portland

GREAT THROUGH ROUTE

Fredericton and St. John BOSTON And all points South and West.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, Dec 17th, and further notice the Steamer CLEOPATRA will leave St. John every MONDAY, at 8 o'clock (local) for Eastport and thence to Boston direct; and the Steamer CUMBERLAND will leave St. John every THURSDAY morning at 8 o'clock (local) for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Returning, the Steamer CUMBERLAND will leave Boston every Monday Morning for St. John, via Portland and Eastport; and the Cleopatra will leave Boston every Thursday morning for St. John, calling at Eastport only. H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent

WILEY'S DRUG STORE, 196 Queen St.

WILEY'S COUGH BALSAM, WILSON'S CHERRY BALSAM, AYER'S CHERRY PICTORIAL P'S BALSAM, ADAMSON'S BALSAM, BICKLE'S SYRUP, CHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP.

JOHN M. WILEY.

Opp. Normal School, F'ron.

Thos. W. Smith.

Fall Winter & Cloths

Melton, Knapp, Beaver, Pilot and Worsted Overcoatings, English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, French and German, Suitsings,

And he feels confident that he can get up the cheapest and best fitting

OVERCOATS, REEFERS

and Suits of Clothes that can be had in this city. In Ready-made Overcoats, Reefers and Suits, he is selling

Overcoats from \$5.00 up; Reefers from \$4.00 up; Suits of Clothes from \$5.50 up; Pants and Vests at the same ratio; Knit Overshirts, 50 cents each. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods marked down to the very lowest prices—No second price. Inspection of stock respectfully solicited, and will be cheerfully shown. THOS. W. SMITH.

SILVERWARE AND CUTLERY.

Another instalment of Toronto Silver Plate Co's. goods just received. Also a fine assortment of Pocket Cutlery very cheap at J. G. McNALLY'S